

World Plot 1241

Chapter 1241: First Grey Star - Dangers in the Aurora Glaciers.

In the Tower of Gods

After fleeing the Noble Faction-controlled mansion, Second Prince Xingju makes the decision to go back to the tower and meet the being there. Together, they watch the events that transpire in the capital, including the scene in which his father orders the death of his own younger brother, which makes Xingju even more enraged.

After all, if he could kill his own brother, would not that mean that killing Wang Xingmo would be even easier?

Second Prince Xingju commented on such a scene, "He is not human. After forcing the Imperial Uncle to take the throne as he was injured, he could also take it back even by killing his own brother. What a bastard!"

{What are you saying? What he is doing will be something you will be doing in the future as well. That is your destiny~.}

Hmp!

As they watched, they had no idea that they would discover yet another repulsive truth about the Noble Society and the Royal Family: Wang Xingdi, Yi Jun's younger brother, is actually the second son of Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun and the legal wife of the current Queen.

Second Prince Xingju said, "What the hell? They made the Imperial Father wear a green hat all these years? So my only half-sibling is the eldest princess and not Wang Xingdi. Tsk! They deserved to be killed like that!"

{The dramas of the Royal Family are entertaining and interesting no matter what world it is~}

"What do you mean? There are other worlds like this one?" Second Prince Xingju asked.

{There are a lot. But don't dream; you can't reach them. Only those who are either free of greed or those who are initially evil have the possibility to overcome fate and go beyond it. You bear so much hatred and attachment in this world that it will be hard for you to ascend.}

Second Prince Xingju said, "I know only saints or demons can reach it. Mortals can hardly change their destined lives. They can only repeat the cycle of being born and dying in the end."

{It's good that you know. Just focus on what you currently want, and don't forget your promise to me. It will be happening soon.}

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

When Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun learned that Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu had slain all of the assassins he had brought up, he not only took his Highness, Wang Xingyun, and the prime minister with him, but he also wanted those men to be seized and executed before Wang Xingmo.

Bang! BAM!

He started throwing and destroying things inside the room. One can see the intense anger in Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun's face and actions.

Hah~

"Those damn outsiders! Just when will they stop involving themselves in the problems of the capital? Since you guys are not willing to keep out of this war, let's just get you all involved in it. Someone! Send a letter to the barbarians outside. We are attacking the other big neutral clans.

Target the Gu, Lu, and Mo Clans, respectively!"

"Also send people to the sea; make a connection with Heavenly Guardian Fei for me!" Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun ordered as all the people in the room responded collectively to him.

"Yes, My Lord!"

The barbarians outside of the capital are natural hunters who treat the forests and seas as if they were their home. They hunted without a license; they would even randomly attack small towns and villages; and they were all under the command of the Barbarian King, who just so happens to despise the citizens of the capital.

The Barbarian King imposes restrictions and regulations on hunters when they hunt for ingredients.

The true purpose of these regulations, however, is to maintain the equilibrium of the hunting society by preventing the extinction of a particular ingredient.

These barbarian tribes view the regulations imposed by the royal family as shackles, and they are not executed nor publicly denounced for breaking them; for this reason, they harbor the greatest animosity toward the royal family and the capital.

Wang Xingmo saw these moves clearly, and that evening, as was to be expected, Nameless reappeared in his room and related the events that had taken place in the Yi Clan's home.

"As expected, he was hiding his mount under his house. Even when he burned it, it didn't die. As expected of a Demigod-grade existence, though it cannot be compared to the other mount of the other Heavenly Guardians, it is still strong."

"But to think he had a connection with the Barbarians, he is also the mastermind behind the bandits on our way home that day. He truly had hidden his claws well. He is more evil than that old man of mine whom I killed years ago."

After a short silence, Wang Xingmo once again spoke.

"Nameless, send an anonymous letter to the great clans. For them, a warning letter is enough. Also, send people to wait and hide outside the gates. Tell them not to move until I do so."

When Nameless received his next orders, he got up without saying anything, helped his master put on his clothes, and then vanished back into the room to finish his work. When Nameless left, Wang Xingmo went to his room's veranda and gazed out at the twilight sky and the commotion of the city outside the palace.

Wang Xingmo mumbles, "Yun'er has done his best to be a king. That's why I must clean up the kingdom before returning everything to him. Fu Zin is by his side. He will be alright."

Looking at the black tower from this distance, his eyes grew colder. Nobody knew if he could see someone there, but there was unmistakable anger and hatred in them.

He whispered, "That tower must be destroyed in the end."

Having said these things in a whisper, he turned and left the empty palace behind, leaving only mercenaries and assassins hidden throughout Wang Xingmo's room—people Nameless had left behind to guard his master while he was away—and the knights stationed throughout the building.

Within the Aurora Glaciers...

Ye Jieye was standing outside, staring at the tall glaciers, wanting to go in immediately, but he could not shake the feeling that something strange was crawling all over them. The other disciples were sent to investigate their surroundings. They were divided into small groups of mixed hunters from both the Lu and Mo Clans. Their mission was to scout the area and look for the ingredients nearby.

Mo Xuejing asked, "Is there something wrong, A'Ye?"

"Do you feel anything big and alive hidden in those glaciers, A'Mo?" Ye Jieye asked.

Mo Xuejing nodded his head and said, "I know it. It's the guardian that protects this place. It should be a godly existence like the one in the Milky Way River in the Tornado Mountain Ranges."

"If it's a guardian, does it listen to your grandfather? Why do I feel that it is way too arrogant for it to follow someone? If I accidentally kill it, will your grandfather cry?" Ye Jieye asked nonchalantly as if killing such a big thing could so easily be done by him.

On the other hand, Mo Xuejing was picturing the scene where his husband killed the guardian of the Aurora Glacier and then went back home to tell his grandfather about its demise. He could already picture the elderly man crying uncontrollably.

"Let's... Let's not kill it, A'Ye," Mo Xuejing said.

Ye Jieye said, "No killing is possible, but... to enter that place with too many people and not arouse its attention is not possible. Since I can't kill it, we can only lessen the people's chances of entering the depths of the Aurora with us. It's better if it's only you and me."

"I'm okay with that. We can leave Leica and Lu Shang here to command. Since they can't enter with us, let them do as they wish. For now, we should choose a place to make a camp." Mo Xuejing looked at the thick clouds once again gathering above their heads. "Another round of snowstorms is coming."

"We need to hurry and choose the camp. I found the right place to rest," Ye Jieye said and whistled. He made some gestures towards Lu Shang, who immediately understood his commands.

Lu Shang told the other hunters with them. "Call back all the hunters that went out to scout. We are moving somewhere to camp before the next snowstorm hits!"

"The snowstorms in this place are truly random. It just snowed a few hours ago," Leica said.

Doctor Guang, who was trembling beside the bonfire, said, "That's why I don't want to come here. I don't want to freeze to death!"

Next to him, his twin brother is over the fire grilling some cheese and mallow, and there is a little pot of Leica cream stew for the brave souls who want to drink it.

Doctor Hei said, "Hm~ so delicious! Rainbow Milk Cheese is truly a delight! I can't believe I'm eating it as a snack in this place. Yummy~"

"You gluttony! If you are coming to join this hunt, you should have said so. I won't need to come here if that's the case!" Doctor Guang complained.

Doctor Hei said, "Brother, you should start moving. Look at how fat you have become. You now look like a fat pig in human clothing."

After these words had been spoken, the others warming themselves by the bonfire fell silent for a moment, and then there was the sound of someone sniggering and trying not to laugh too much—that is, not just one person, but a whole group of them.

Pfft!!

Hahahahaha~

In the end, Mo Yuhan and Lu Ming could no longer hold back and laugh out loud, making the others follow their lead and laugh aloud as well.

Stomping in anger, Doctor Guang glares at the two rude brats and says, "Look again! This is not fat! This is proof that I am healthy and eat well!"

"No, that fat is proof of you overeating nourishing dishes without exercising properly for a few weeks, doctor," Ji Yoonjun said.

Su Jin tried to cover Ji Yoonjun's mouth as if trying to stop him from saying other weird words that would anger the doctor.

"No. No. Don't listen to Xiao Ji, Doctor Guang. You are right. That is not fat, but baby fats!" Su Jin said. But he had forgotten that baby fats are still fat.

Doctor Guang turned red in anger and embarrassment all over. His twin brother commented, "Oh, the white piglet turned into a pink one~."

"That's it, you brat! I'm going to fight you to death!" Doctor Guang jumped on his twin brother, Doctor Hei, and they rolled all over the snow as they fought like children. This scene is so familiar that Lu Shang couldn't help but comment.

Lu Shang said, "This twin is like Yuhan and Ming before. The way they roll over the snow is very similar to how those two rolled in the mud in the Tornado Mountain Ranges."

While the others had long since resumed laughing at these people, Lu Ming and Mo Yuhan felt ashamed that their elder brother was telling everyone about their black history and even seemed to have no intention of stopping anytime soon. Suddenly, the people who had gone to call back the scouts had returned, carrying people on their backs who appeared to be fleeing.

"Ahhh! Save us! Save us!"

"Something big is chasing after us! It's so big that the others were eaten!!!"

Everyone was on edge due to the disturbance; even Mo Xuejing and Ye Jieye, who were taking a break, heard this shouting voice. Mo Xuejing felt uneasy because he was staring at the snow-capped peaks where the group had come from, and he thought that something had moved recently.

"RUN! THERE'S AN AVALANCHE!!!"

Then comes the rumbling noises from above, and everyone turns to see the thick white snow sliding down the top of those icy glaciers. They all scurried to get away as quickly as they could, not wanting to be buried by the snow after all.

Chapter 1242: First Grey Star - Barbarian Tribe

Humans can only run and wait for their fate, confronting a tragedy ahead of them; as feared, practically everyone was on the run in the face of the avalanche. The ground was rumbling, an untamed air mixed with frost, and suddenly rolling waves of snow from the crest of the frozen glaciers had fallen over them.

"Ah!! Avalanche!!! It's falling on us!"

"Save me. I don't want to die!"

"Run! As far as you can!"

"This can't be. How can there be such a disaster at this moment?"

Doctor Guang had gone to where his employer was, and Doctor Hei had followed closely behind him as if he were never frightened of death. Lu Shang and Leica have tried to save as much as they can, and Lu Ming and Mo Yuhan have boldly backed them. Su Jin and Ji Yoonjun have chosen not to run around and to stay with their group of people.

Doctor Guang clung to his boss's legs and said, "Boss, save me!!"

"Let go," Mo Xuejing said with a disgusted expression on his face, but he wasn't panicking at all. His husband is beside him after all.

With a narrowed gaze, Ye Jieye studied the creeping monster around the glaciers. This was also the reason the avalanche suddenly caught them off guard.

Hmp!

"Gather behind us! Don't run around!" Ye Jieye commanded.

Hearing his order, the others went to his side without hesitation; Lu Shang, Leica, and the four children all ran to Ye Jieye's location, thinking that Ye Jieye could save them. With the crowd gathering behind them, Mo Xuejing spoke before his beloved moved.

"A'Ye, don't burn the whole place, just the snow. Grandpa will cry if you burn everything."

Ye Jieye's lips quirked for a moment, but remember these words: he summons a small black flame above his hand and directs it toward the approaching waves of snow. In the meantime, they felt the temperature rise as soon as the black flame appeared, and within five meters, the black flames melted, shocking everyone.

Achoo!

Doctor Guang complained, "Ah~ hot. Hot. It's so hot. What the hell is happening!?"

"A black flame," mumbled Doctor Hei.

Mo Yuhan said while trying to peel off his winter coat, "Why does it feel as if the sun has descended!?"

"Look at the effects of Big Brother Ye's flame!" Lu Ming stuttered as he pointed towards the avalanche coming closer to them.

They see with their own eyes the white, heavy snow immediately melting—no, it evaporates, leaving only a thin mist behind—as Ye Jieye swipes the black flame, thin as ice, and throws it toward the approaching avalanche.

Doctor Guang commented upon witnessing the whole avalanche melt into nothing. "What the... is this something a human can do!? Are you sure he isn't a god or something!?"

"Maybe he is truly a god," Doctor Hei mumbles.

The scene left everyone stunned, with the exception of Lu Shang, Leica, and Mo Xuejing. Only God could have caused a human to melt the cascading disaster above their heads, so everyone was flabbergasted. Suddenly, this godlike guy was gripped at the waist by his sweetheart.

Ow. Ow.

Ye Jieye said, "D-Darling, I can... explain! That wasn't on purpose. Moreover, only one glacier was melted. There are more! Hoss!!"

"I told you not to burn it, A'Ye~," Mo Xuejing said.

Ye Jieye said, "That's beyond my control. The snow was so thick that I forgot to hold back a little. Ow."

"Hmp! If you melt more glaciers, you can only sleep in the living room when we get home," Mo Xuejing stated.

Frightened, Ye Jieye vowed to take care of the land and not discriminately destroy anything.

"I will be careful. I will not do anything like that anymore!" Ye Jieye said.

Mo Xuejing said, "You also can't kill that."

"But that thing wanted to bury us alive; beating it up should be allowed," Ye Jieye said.

Mo Xuejing thought for a moment and nodded his head. "As long as it's not dead, everything is alright."

They had just set up camp and Mo Xuejing was keeping an eye on them during the snowstorm, so at least they would not have to suffer directly from being hit by this snowstorm; however, the group was about to venture farther into the area when the snowstorm struck the danger zone once more, and they could not move much in this bad weather. Their hunting was once again put on hold in this cold hell.

Outside the Capital City, at the Barbarian Tribes territory...

A bird descended with a letter tied to its foot, addressed to the barbarian king seated on the throne of animal bones. This is a special message from Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun. The letter's contents, predictably, excited the Barbarian King. This backward tribe enjoys intimidating contemporary hunters. It detested the Heavenly Guardians second, after the royal family.

As for their relationship, they were only useful to each other—the former for its greed, the latter for its war and retaliation—after all, barbarians are a vicious tribe.

Upon reading the message, the Barbarian King gripped the neck of the messenger bird, which then let out a loud cry, seemingly calling forth the rest of its tribe. This tribe is not only more primitive than any human, but also more muscular than any adult human, with proportions double that of an adult human.

"It's time to take revenge!"

"Revenge! Kill all the normals!"

"Kill! War! Kill! All!"

The Barbarian King declared, "Let's bathe the capital city with blood!"

WOAHHH!!

The Barbarian Tribe moved, bringing just their weapon with them to battle, and they did not need to spend time to satisfy their need for blood and battle. All they had to do was pick up their weapons and begin the war against the citizens of the capital.

The only difference from before was that the haughty nobles from the noble faction could rarely be seen in the market because a decree from the king said to sell their goods to the then-noble faction at five times the original price. The knights patrolling were replaced by the people who worked directly under King Xingmo, and they would not hesitate to kill those who broke the decree of the king.

In other words, the capital city is still peaceful today, even after the reigning king was replaced.

The Noble Faction is losing more money than they usually do as time goes on. Despite their desire to defend themselves, they are unable to oppose the men King Xingmo had stationed in the citizen's area; furthermore, they are unable to do so without the guidance of Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun, the leader of their faction.

At some stores, a regular commotion happens every day, and today is not that different.

"I remember you! You are a servant of the Du Clan, the one from the Noble Faction. The decree must be followed if you want to buy fruits. You must pay five times the original price. A basket of apples costs 200. You must pay me 1000 for it!"

"You blackhearted seller! These are just apples. There are only six in the basket, and you want me to pay a thousand. Are you crazy!?"

"Hmp! The decree of the current king. Pay or not buy it! I'm calling the knights if you won't pay!"

"KNIGHT GUARDS! THERE IS SOMEONE FROM THE NOBLE FACTION NOT PAYING HERE!!!"

After that shout, a group of burly-looking knights emerged from the market and surrounded the Du Clan servant. The Du Clan butler shuddered at the sound of these ferocious knights, and he crept into this side of the market, assuming that no knights were present because his master would not pay five times the original price for anything they wanted to buy.

Who would have thought that this foolish seller would remember him?

When he realized he could not negotiate a better price, the butler threw the money on the ground. Despite his anger, he paid the 1,000 requested and fled, not wanting to be apprehended by these knights because he had heard stories of how the people they captured ended up with us. Death is worse than beasts, even if there is not even a funeral to mourn.

Since the buyer had paid, the knights once again scattered, blending into the market as regular guards. This kind of scene happens in all stores; some are caught, and some run away after seeing these knights. Right now, the Noble Faction is no different from a rat hated by everybody.

The fruit seller picked up the money with delight, realizing that she had scored a deal after selling those fruits five times the original.

These peaceful days remain unknown to them: a new group of powerful enemies will be entering the capital soon and will start a bloody war within the city.

The barbarians began to move, and as soon as they showed up at the city's borders, Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun and his group welcomed them. The barbarians were not stupid; in addition to war and bloodshed, they desired food, which Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun provided as payment.

The Barbarian King saw the other hunters from his side look at this tribe with contempt, and the Barbarian King realized that those eyes responded with sarcastic laughter and contemptuous eyes. The Barbarian King's territory was not far from the capital city. In fact, given how close they were, they could be considered neighbors.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun controlled his expression well and welcomed the barbarians with a smile.

"Welcome! I hope you fulfill the oath we made. Help me destroy the capital city, and all the food in there will be yours."

"Crazy human! I will fulfill my side of the oath. If you betray the oath, this king will kill you as well!" The Barbarian King declared.

A hunter from Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun's side mumbles with disdain, "Tsk! Brainless Barbarians~."

What this man failed to realize is that, despite their common appearance and lack of elemental abilities like the hunters, the barbarians have remarkable physical characteristics: steel-like skin, firm muscles, keen hearing, and smell. To these barbarians, even a whisper is equivalent to having these words whispered right into their ears.

Enraged, the Barbarian King raised his massive axe, and with a single blow the man who had insulted his tribe was instantly decapitated—something Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun had not anticipated to happen—as one blow could easily take out a senior hunter such as the one who had been killed moments ago.

"Us, Barbarians aren't brainless! Weak humans~"

The smell of fresh blood wafts through the air, and those on the side of Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun bathe in their comrade's blood. The other hunters and knights were about to retaliate, and the barbarians cast scornful glances and sly smiles at them, clearly sneering down at the scrawny human hunters.

"My Lord!"

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun commanded, "Back off."

"But my lord, they kill..."

"I ordered you to back off now!" Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun shouted, making all his people step down with ugly looks.

When the human lord showed this reaction, the Barbarian King looked down on Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun, thinking, "This human who can not even protect his people is too useless in his proud eyes." However, what the Barbarian King did not realize was that beneath Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun's

composed demeanor was a murderous intent that had already decided to wipe out this barbaric tribe after using them.

"Forgive my men's reactions. I hope the Barbarian King fulfills our oath and attacks the great clans of the capital city. We will support you from behind."

"Weak and useless ones aren't needed. We will do it for you. Prepare the reward as expected; if not, you will become our next prey!" The Barbarian King said. "Show the way to our temporary camp. We will attack as soon as the sun sets."

The conflict will start as soon as the sun sets, and Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun escorted the secret tunnel that leads to his domain and concealed the barbarians until nightfall.

Chapter 1243: First Grey Star - Under Attack

Capital City

The reddish sun began to set in the west, gradually fading the light from the world. People were on their way home from work, some restaurants were still open, and some families were enjoying their evening dinner together. Some people were running home to see their loved ones. It was a peaceful scene to enjoy.

The four great clans represent the four main elements: fire, wind, water, and earth. The Lu Clan represents fire, the Mo Clan represents water and ice, the Fu Clan represents wind, and the Clan of Yi represents earth. These clans are the pillars of the capital city and a symbol of strength.

Other clans, such as the Gu Clan, are considered only second to these four great clans, but because they specialize in one element, they cannot be included.

Aside from the four great clans, clans that house a Heavenly Guardian are another symbol of strength, not only in the palace but also in the world. These Heavenly Guardians protect humanity's danger zone, preventing high-class beings from emerging and leaving the land where humans live.

The majority of these clans possessing Heavenly Guardians belong to the neutral faction, meaning they have no allegiance to the royal family or the nobility and exist purely for the sake of their own families or the city as a whole.

Nightfalls...

A few of the creatures that had infiltrated the city had divided into factions; one was moving toward the Gu Clan, another toward the Lu and Mo Clan, and a few toward the city's center to stir up trouble. The Barbarians moved simultaneously, and as the populace was finishing their supper, big, nude men began to appear in various places.

The barbarians materialized right in front of the palace in the middle of the city, much to the amazement of the locals who at first were unable to identify these strangers. The strangeness of the scene ended when one of the common people, rushing home, happened to run into the barbarians.

Thud!

"Ouch! Don't suddenly stop and stupidly go on the road! Hey! Are you listening?"

The man's last memory was of a massive morning star falling over him, smashing him completely into a paste of meat and blood, splattering flesh and organs across the road before the previously audible commotion abruptly stopped and some nearby people started throwing up.

Urgh~ Pukes!!

There are some people who finally recognize these beings and start shouting.

"B-Bar...barians. These men are barbarians! Run for your lives!!!"

AHHHH!! NOOO!! HAHHHH!!!!

Seeing the weak humans running around them, the barbarians chuckled and started a massacre in the middle of the city.

"Gegege~ Weak Humans! All should die!!!"

"Kill! Kill all these weaklings until the strong one appears!!!"

The disturbance reached the ears of the palace and was reported to King Xingmo. Immediately, the center of the city was filled with blood, flesh, and organs dispersed over the cemented road at the walls of the houses and buildings. There is death everywhere.

At the palace,

"Your Majesty! The barbarians had sneaked inside the city and started a massacre! What should be done?"

"Let's go! Those rude primitives should be killed. Find the Barbarian King and Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun for this Emperor!" Wang Xingmo commanded.

The knights saluted before heading out of the palace to battle the barbarians in the capital city. The group of five adversaries that materialized in the city center was merely a distraction. There were more barbarians elsewhere.

Meanwhile, at the Gu Clan...

Heavenly Guardian Gu had drunk too much tonight and did not anticipate the Barbarians storming into their mansion tonight, so the Gu Clan had just celebrated the unfortunate circumstances facing the Noble Faction by being forced to buy their resources at five times the original price.

Over half of the Gu Clan members were slain in this surprise attack; by the time the Heavenly Guardian Gu and his son heard the message, many of their people had already perished, and the messenger himself had been smeared in blood on his way to deliver the news.

"My Lord, Young Lord! The Barbarians had appeared in the territory. They started killing everyone on sight. Please help us, my lord!"

Heavenly Guardian Gu frowned at this situation. "How is the reaction in the other clans and the palace?"

"Answering to the Lord, there was no response. They, like us, must be under attack as well."

"How many have entered our territory?" Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun asked.

"There should be ten barbarian warriors. What should we do, my lord?"

Heavenly Guardian Gu looked at his son, Gu Hen, and didn't speak right away, making his own son a bit uncomfortable.

Gu Hen asked, "Father, what should we..."

Heavenly Guardian Gu gave his son his final embrace before passing him to the knight next to him. Upon witnessing this, the messenger and the Gull knights realized their lord's scheme right away. Barbarians are ruthless and would not stop until all of their prey is killed, and the Gu Clan is obviously one of their prey.

The Gu Clan would not have been able to escape if someone had not blocked the barbarians and bought them some time to escape. The young lord was knocked out by his father at the last minute.

"My Lord...?"

"I will block the barbarians. You guys seek help from the Mo Clan's hidden God. Beg him if you have to. To survive, there is no other way!" Heavenly Guardian Gu said.

The Gu Clan's servants and knights wept silently at this decision, realizing they had no choice but to protect the Young Lord because their Heavenly Guardian is prepared to make the ultimate sacrifice in order for the rest of them to live.

"Starting today, the clan leader is Gu Hen. Elders, I will leave the clan in your care. Use the hidden tunnel to leave. As for the rest, until this old man dies, no barbarians should be able to come after you!" Heavenly Guardian Gu declared.

All the surviving members of the Gu Clan kneeled before their Heavenly Guardian with silent tears strolling down their faces.

"We wish for the Heavenly Guardian's victory! May the God of War bless you!"

After hearing this, the Gu Clan's Heavenly Guardian put on his heavy armor, took out his spear, and left his mansion laughing. Clan Leader Gu knew that he was not a good father because he could not even provide his son with a bright future and that this was his last chance to improve the future of his family and clan.

Though the Gu Clan was not a great clan and was not good with any element, their physical prowess could match that of a barbarian, and they added their clan's natural skill, Berserk. The more a person fights and bleeds, the more powerful they will become.

This ability is not helpful against absolutely strong beings like Ye Jieye, the creature of that tower, or Chaos, but it is the best complement to barbarians whose strength is their physical prowess. However, in order to fully master the skill, one must never be afraid of death, as courage is the catalyst for using it.

Standing under the full moon above his head in the open space of his Gu Clan, Heavenly Guardian Gu's clansmen warriors managed to kill four of the barbarians when they came onto the field, buying themselves enough time to let their loved ones escape.

"Captain. Human. Another. human. here! Head.

Kakoro. Get. Head. For. you!" The weakest barbarian among the six steps in and runs towards Heavenly Guardian Gu, who was watching the moon to attack him.

Heavenly Guardian Gu turned his head, looked at the barbarians, and smiled like a madman.

"You guys are finally here. I've been waiting for you~"

"Weak. Humans! Should. All. die!!!" The attacking barbarian didn't notice the danger from that mad gaze of Heavenly Guardian Gu.

The captain of this group of barbarians suddenly shouted. "Dodge. Kakoro!"

When Heavenly Guardian Gu was attacked by the barbarian Kakoro, he was not even aware that a spear was going through his neck. Before he could respond, Heavenly Guardian Gu had already severed the barbarian's neck and decapitated him.

Thud!

A headless barbarian fell before Heavenly Guardian Gu and even watched the detached head roll on the ground nonchalantly.

"This Heavenly Guardian isn't done talking yet! As a warrior, is this something you do?"

With these words, the barbarians became serious. Before their hatred of humans, they were a tribe of warriors; it is just that no one outside the tribe treated them like the warriors they should be; all other hunters treated them like stupid people because they could not speak in full, complex sentences like their king.

"Human. Warrior. Fight. Us. One. Vs.

One. Survive. Win. Defeat. Death. Agree?" The captain of the Barbarians asked.

His words were broken, but they can still be understood.

Heavenly Guardian Gu was stunned at first and said, "It was a lie when they said that Barbarians aren't smart. You can understand us right from the beginning. It's just that you can't speak properly."

After giving it some thought, he raised a knightly salute to the five barbarian warriors in front of him, honoring them as such since Heavenly Guardian Gu had treated them with due respect. The barbarians, of course, exchanged glances and saluted in their own unique ways.

Heavenly Guardian Gu said, "I agree to fight a warrior battle of life and death."

The Barbarian Captain spoke, "I. Last. First. Kakayo!"

Another barbarian called Kakayo stood before Heavenly Guardian Gu and saluted him like a warrior, as Heavenly Guardian Gu said.

"You guys can call me Warrior Gu!"

The barbarians nod their heads in agreement. Heavenly Guardian Kakayo spoke, "Warrior. Gu. Fight. With. All."

"Of course! I shall fight with everything!" Heavenly Guardian Gu said, holding his spear in battle mode.

The barbarians laughed heartily at his words. Had it not been for war, these barbarians would have gotten along well with Heavenly Guardian Gu. Sadly, fate turned them into enemies. Nameless and Wang Xingmo vanquished the barbarians in the central city while a warrior battle was going on in the Gu Clan's territory.

In front of the palace...

Wang Xingmo is stepping on the chest of the only alive barbarian and is looking down on it.

"Where is your king? I know your tribe can understand human words. Speak!"

The barbarian under the king's foot laughed even if he coughed blood in the process.

"Human. King. Our. Strong. King. Finding.

Strong. Humans. Not. You," the barbarian said.

Wang Xingmo was not enraged because he knew that he was not the strongest human in the capital city; the Heavenly Guardians and Satan remained, albeit Satan was not present in the city at that time; therefore, he realized that these barbarians might have moved on and joined the great clans.

"You are attacking the great clans. The Fu clan is no longer in the city. There are only Yi, Gu, Lu, and Mo. The Yi Clan is your ally, so it's only the other three. Do you want to attack Lu and Mo Clans? Heh~ aren't you guys afraid of being exterminated?"

If Satan and his wife learned what you did while they were gone... the whole Barbarian tribes will be no more," Wang Xingmo said as he couldn't control himself and laughed.

The barbarian looked at Wang Xingmo as if he couldn't believe his words and looked at him with disdain.

Wang Xingmo said, "You don't believe me? Very well. Let's spare your puny life so you can watch your tribe obliterated." He hit the barbarian with his spear, forcing it to lose consciousness.

"Send this one to the underground prison. Also, send a message to the Ye Jieye to the Aurora Glaciers. This time Yi Kun made a very bad move. I don't even have to make a move on him to get him destroyed. Hahaha~" Wang Xingmo said.

Chapter 1244: First Grey Star - Chaotic Evening I

In the Tower of Gods...

Watching everything unfold within the tower, Second Prince Xingju and the being in residence observe how Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun received the barbarians as they entered the city and watched them assault the capital city. At first, everything seemed normal, but when they realized that the barbarians would also be attacking the Lu and Mo Clans, things appeared to have taken a turn for the worse.

Second Prince Xingju commented, "Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun has gone insane! How can he invite that crazy tribe!?"

{Hm~ it seems you will only have one opponent for revenge. I didn't expect this chess piece to be too stupid to get someone who is not supposed to be involved in this rebellion.}

Confused, Second Prince Xingju asked, "What do you mean?" Then he recalled what his father, Wang Xingmo, had said just now. "Is there something within the Lu and Mo Clan that can contend against you?"

{Of course. Did you really think that I was the only God in this world?}

Second Prince Xingju was stunned. "For real?"

{Of course. Though you mortals don't know they are gods, they possess beyond what you mortals can do. In this world, I can touch almost everyone except for five people. I was going to tell you in the future to immediately prevent extermination from making a move against them. Since it's already almost exposed, I will tell you now. Your father seems to know them, though.

I don't know how he did, though.}

After a moment of reflection, Second Prince Xingju remembered the Beast Stampede incident from a month prior. He had heard that a single person could stop it on their own, but he was unaware that the King was the one who stopped the information from spreading, meaning that nobody else knew about it except for a few high-ranking officials in the capital.

"For an evil god like you, is it simple to stop a beast stampede on your own? How do you do it?" Second Prince Xingju asked.

{It's simple. It's just a matter of spreading an aura. Suppression due to the difference in strength is enough to handle beasts who move by instinct alone.}

Second Prince Xingju said, "Aura? Instinct?"

{Ah right. Aren't humans also considered beasts in cloth?}

This malevolent god subtly conveys to the second prince that, in the viewpoint of a god, humans, and creatures are the same; they are of lesser existence and are subject to suppression and destruction at will.

{Either way, when fighting for the crown, you shouldn't get the Lu and Mo clans involved. Otherwise, you will become like this old man from the Yi Clan. He doesn't even know that he is already digging his own grave.}

Second Prince Xingju asked, "Is there something in those two clans that mustn't be moved?"

{Continue watching. You'll understand as long as you watch what unfolds.}

Capital City, Territory of the Lu Clan...

Following Ye Jieye's request, the three Heavenly Guardians chose to believe in Chaos, especially after witnessing the two cubs clinging to him after their parents left for work. Ye Jieye himself left instructions for the two children he and Mo Xuejing had left in the care of that strange man using Mo Xuejing's original body, called Chaos.

It had been a while since they had gotten together, and Lu Wang, Mu Zang, and Mo Xinyue were enjoying a drink at the main palace of the Lu Clan. They were even going to invite Xian Wu to join them, but they would have assumed he had left the city several days earlier without even telling them.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle asked, "Is it alright to leave the cubs to that strange one in your clan? I heard that one doesn't even listen to you."

"Why would he listen to me? Have you heard of a god listening to a mortal?" Retorted Mo Xinyue.

Lu Wangle and Mu Zang didn't expect to learn that the one using the heir of Mo is a god. It was actually the first time they heard this.

"He is a god!"

"How did you know?"

Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue shrugged his shoulders and said, "He told me himself. Moreover, Jieye and Xuejing agreed to leave our great-grandchildren in his care. Compared to us mortals, aren't the cubs safer under the protection of a god? It's not like we are forbidden to visit the cubs."

"A God. Is he evil like the one in the tower?" Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang asked worriedly.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle frowned. "Maybe not. If he is, Xiao Ye wouldn't have agreed."

"Anyway, don't worry. The cubs would be safest with that lord. I am more worried about that untamed person living in the Aurora Glaciers. If Jieye were pissed, he wouldn't roast, wouldn't he?" Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue asked.

Unexpectedly, Lu Wangle and Mu Zang did not react as though they were seeing the exact scene that Mo Xinyue had just described. As Heavenly Guardians, they have also encountered the Protector of Aurora Glaciers, a conceited divine creature that despises nearly everyone and will not submit unless it is physically defeated.

"Oi. He really wouldn't roast it, right?" Mo Xinyue said.

Lu Wangle was practically drooling at the sight, picturing a roasted God-grade ingredient; also, God-grade ingredients are incredibly tasty and greatly enhance a hunter's strength. Mo Xinyue struck Lu Wangle after noticing how he drooled at his description of his protector beast being cooked.

Bonk!

Ouch!

"Do you really want to eat it?!"

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle said, "Why can't you imagine it? You're the one who said it would be roasted. Roasted snakes are delicious, you know!"

"You old bastard! I'll grill your fire lion into a barbeque! Would you be happy to eat it?" Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue said.

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang commented, "Braised lion heads are more delicious. Moreover, isn't it better to stew the snake in such cold weather?" He is talking about the neverending winter in the Aurora Glaciers Zone.

Lu Wangle and Mo Xinyue looked at Mu Zang, who was planning to cook their Protector Beasts-like ingredients. The latter, who realized his source of range, grabbed the black-furred Nightmare Beast sleeping on its head and said, "Do you think this thing can be eaten?" Mu Zang asked.

"I don't think that's edible," Lu Wangle said.

Mo Xinyue said, "You're planning on eating it?!"

All of a sudden, the Nightmare Beast woke up and looked around with vigilance in its eyes.

The nightmare beast said, {Something is coming. There are at least a hundred of them.}

This time a small red cat appeared in the room and said to Lu Wangle, {Master, some barbarians sneaked into the capital city!}

"Barbarians!? Impossible. With how big they are, how can they enter the city?" Lu Wangle said.

Mu Zang said, "Someone must have sneaked them one. One that is greedy for power and wants to destroy the city and make it on his own."

"It's Yi Kun! That crazy bastard chose to rebel!" Mo Xinyue exclaimed.

Just before they can continue the conversation, a guard from the Lu Clan comes running to the hall they were in.

"Heavenly Guardian Lords. Barbarians had. invaded our clan. According to the scouts, it wasn't only us. The center of the city, Gu Clan, and Mo Clan were also being invaded by these barbarians. Most of our hunters had left with the heir; there weren't enough people to block those barbarians!"

"Yi Kun wanted to attack all the great clans. Has he gone stupid? Who will protect the danger zone if we are all gone!?" Lu Wangle said.

Mu Zang said, "He wanted to regain the crown so much that he would get us involved. We don't even care about the crown; why would he want us gone?"

"Maybe in the kingdom of his wish, he wanted to be the only symbol of strength. Why would he want us, who are stronger than he is, to exist in the place he wants to rule?" Mo Xinyue said.

Lu Wangle grabbed his weapon and said, "No time to waste. Regardless of the ending, we must defeat all the barbarians here and head to the Mo Clan."

"I don't know if sending most of our hunters out with the heirs is luck or us being unlucky," Mo Xinyue said as he also stood up.

The Nightmare Beast spoke, {I will help you, Mu Zang. If something happens to you, the Lord will definitely get angry.}

Mu Zang said, "Three Heavenly Guardians and two protector beasts. We can only do our best to defeat them with this number."

"Will the Mo Clan be alright?" Lu Wangle asked.

Mo Xinyue said, "There are no guards at the mansion, as I brought them all with me. The only ones in the mansion are Lord Chaos and the cubs. But I don't think they are in danger; it is us who are." There is a God living in the Mo Clan's Territory.

The human population of the cities is much larger than that of the barbarian tribes, but even the weakest Barbarian could hold the strength of a Joker-ranked hunter, and the only thing standing between a Heavenly Guardian and a Joker-ranked Hunter is their divine mounts and elemental specialization.

Mu Zang said, "We have no choice but to fight right now."

The barbarian invasion had begun, and while the neutral faction was being attacked, the small clans under the protection of the royal family were also attacked tonight, completely upending the peaceful event.

The news of the barbarians' arrival and the Noble Faction's rebellion reached Wang Xingmo in the palace, and he sent some knights to evacuate the citizens in an attempt to save as many lives as possible. However, Wang Xingmo did not send any knights to aid the great clans.

Wang Xingmo, who was sitting on the throne, suddenly spoke in the empty hall. "Have you found where the Barbarian King is?"

Nameless appeared behind him and responded, "The scouts find his traces. It seems he is heading into the territory of the Mo Clan with another hundred Barbarian Warriors behind him. Should we send some help?"

"Mo Clan? How about the children of Satan? Are they with the Lu or the Mo Clan?" Wang Xingmo asked.

Nameless answered. "Mo Clan."

Wang Xingmo asked, "What is the movement of the Yi Clan? Have you found out when that stupid son of mine is?"

"The Yi Clan is attacking the clans under the royal family; as for His Highness, there were no traces of him when he disappeared from the Noble Faction's territory. What should we do next?" Nameless asked.

Wang Xingmo thought for a moment before saying, "Focus on destroying the Yi Clan's territory. It would be great if we could kill his divine beast. You lead this plan personally. I will appear before Yi Kun and keep him busy."

"Yes, Master!" Nameless said.

As soon as the two of them left the palace, two groups of warriors materialized in front of them; half of the group was dressed entirely in black and was plainly prepared for sneaking in combat, while the other half was dressed in full-plate armor for full-scale war.

Upon seeing Wang Xingmo, these men all knelt down before him.

"Your Majesty, your wish is our command!"

That evening marked the beginning of a nightmare-filled evening for the citizens who will witness the destruction of their houses and city; that night, a group of citizens secretly left the city to avoid the destruction brought by Yi Kun, the barbarians, and to engage in a struggle for the crown. That night, the Royal Family's battle against the Noble Faction had reached its zenith.

The land they were on was burned and destroyed right in front of the soldiers and knights who had transported the citizens safely outside the city, as they observed from a distance at the gates.

"Please gather around. We need to find a village nearby to rest. We can only come back after the battle in the city has ended. This is the decree from the palace," a knight said.

An elder from the group of citizens asked, "Can we ask who is the villain that wanted to destroy the city? We should be allowed to know this at least right!"

"That's right! Tell us! Who is the villain!?"

The knights were reluctant to say who it was. The sudden arrival of the barbarian took everyone off guard, but most knights and guards were already aware of who started such chaos.

"The Heavenly Guardian that leads the Noble Faction. Clan Leader Yi Kun and his clan brought the Barbarians into the city."

Chapter 1245: First Grey Star - Chaotic Evening II

Most were caught off guard by the barbarian invasion; many deaths were inevitable, and the death toll kept rising as the night grew darker. The Gu Clan suffered a significant loss, and the Lu Clan's situation was not much better, with a hundred barbarians attached to them and most of the other members of the group—aside from the three Heavenly Guardians—dead or dying.

Had it not been for the presence of two god-grade beings, the members of the Lu Clan would have longed to perish at the hands of these barbarians.

The Lu Clan's home appeared to have been struck by a powerful storm; the walls were ruined and had numerous holes in them; the surrounding region had been set on fire; and the open space inside the estate was littered with innumerable human and barbarian corpses.

The alliance of two clans and heavenly guardians destroyed at least half of the hundred barbarians; sadly, most of their hunters had fled with their heirs, and their clan's combat prowess had been severely diminished, especially when they had been surrounded by foes.

The three Heavenly Guardians and the two God-level entities that guard the Lu Family, the Nightmare Beast and the Fire Lion, are the only people remaining on the battlefield after the other clan members had long since fled.

The situation actually does not look good; there are at least thirty barbarians in the region, and in the middle are the exhausted and wounded celestial guards. Lu Wangle even lost an arm during the barbarians' siege.

Mo Xuejing cut Lu Wangle's arm, freezing it. The barbarians were surrounded by fire and ice, preventing the others from getting closer. A few barbarians did, but they were instantly burned and frozen. Mu Zang felt his throat grow hoarse and was resting it for a last blow.

His sound wave attack was particularly powerful, capable of controlling nearly every living thing; sadly, it would not affect the deaf. The barbarians who saw Mu Zang's ability decided to go deaf in order to avoid being affected by his skill.

[I'm sorry. I can't help much. Since it's like this, I can only use soul-based attacks.] Mu Zang wrote in the hands of Lu Wangle and Mo Xinyue.

Lu Wangle said, "Are you crazy? No way! The wills of these barbarians are strong. Your backlash would be too much. Don't do it."

[If I don't make an opportunity for you two, how are you going to kill them? It's fine. This is the only way to survive,] said Mu Zang.

The Nightmare Beast said while covered in wounds, {Old Man. You don't know how dangerous an angry master is. He can exterminate a whole race if he is enraged. Don't do it! I don't want to be killed either. I will do it instead.

Kill them immediately as I put them to sleep!}

Mo Xinyue asked, "You're too wounded. Can you still open your domain?"

{I can. I will do it!}

The Nightmare Beast has reverted to his former form, a massive black-furred beast that resembles a hybrid of a black tiger and mermaid tail. His eyes gleamed red as he gazed at all the barbarians, going beyond his limits even though he had to do it in order to survive. His eyes bleed in progress.

Under the gaze of everyone, the barbarians swayed as if drunk, fell to the ground, and finally fell asleep.

The Nightmare Beast knew that his ability had worked and said, {Do it now!} It fainted after completing his duties.

The other four made their way to the crowd and beheaded all the barbarians on sight. There were some who were stacked up, and they couldn't move them to check.

Lu Wangle fell to the ground extremely hard. "Ah, I'm so tired!"

"Don't speak. I will try to reattach your arm. If not, we can only ask Doctor Sen to regenerate one for you," Mo Xinyue said.

Lu Wangle said, "It's just an arm. I can still move even if I only have one. Without it, I can have a reason to retire early. Haha~"

"This fool." Mo Xinyue saw Mu Zang in his deep thoughts and asked the man, "What's wrong? What's with the long face?"

Taking Mo Xinyue's hand, Mu Zang scribbled what he wanted to say, but his voice had become so overused that he was unable to speak anymore. He is also taking care of the Nightmare Beast, who has shrunk and lost consciousness.

[The Barbarian King didn't appear here. There is no way that the King of Barbarians didn't come to this city with this many barbarians entering this place. Where do you think he is?]

Lu Wangle said, "Isn't that king the type to look for the strongest in the battlefield? The royal family is known for their swordsmanship, but compared to us Heavenly Guardians, it is still no comparison. Maybe the king of barbarians didn't come."

"No. There is one that is stronger than us. Maybe two. In the Mo Clan, Lord Chaos is there but no one can feel his existence as long as he doesn't allow one to notice him. But it's not him I am talking about. Just based on strength alone and not age, are there two who are born powerful and can't control their aura." Mo Xinyue said as his face looked distorted upon such thoughts

The Heavenly Guardians' cheeks go pale at the notion of their great-grandchildren, who were born with might that is already greater than that of their great-grandfathers. At first, Mu Zang and Lu Wangle did not comprehend.

Lu Wangle said, "Don't tell me he is heading for the cubs!?"

Mu Zang, who had longed, rose and took to the skies, heading toward the Mo Territory, but fast as they might have flown, the Barbarian King had already arrived there and was executing those who had not managed to flee.

Meanwhile, at the Tower of God...

Then the Second Prince Xingju saw what the evil god next to him had done; a barbarian masquerading as a corpse was about to sneak up on Mu Zang and attack, but the evil god intervened and used the darkness to kill the creature silently and instantly, saving Mu Zang from certain death.

"Why did you do that?" The Second Prince Xingju asked.

{Hm. I haven't seen you and your father fighting for the throne. That's why I did that.}

"What does Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang's death have to do with my revenge?" The Second Prince asked.

{The difference between having a kingdom to rule and not. If Mu Zang dies in this kingdom, do you think that Satan will let you go? That man might be indifferent to life and death, but he is overprotective when it comes to his family. If not for Mu Zang getting his attention, do you think he would personally come into my tower to visit me just to take back his grandfather's voice?

I don't want my game to end because of his interference. That will be no fun.}

"I can't understand why you don't dare to get Ye Jieye involved. He is just a mere hunter," the Second Prince Xingju said.

{Pfft! A mere hunter, is it? That is an existence this world can stop if he feels destroying the world. The only reason he isn't doing so is because his wife and children are still around.}

The Second Prince Xingju was still bewildered, as he hadn't seen the extent of Ye Jieye's abilities and couldn't believe what others were saying about his power.

"Is he really that overwhelmingly powerful?" Second Prince Xingju mumbled.

Meanwhile, at the underground dungeon...

The Heavenly Guardian of the Yi Clan and his clan were all taken prisoner by the current king, along with the barbarian fighter and Yi Kun himself, who were kept apart from the other prisoners except for the one barbarian who was spared by Wang Xingmo.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun did not anticipate that upon his return to his domain, his home would be destroyed by fire a second time, and that his Protector Beast would also be killed. Though he made every effort to eliminate all those who had committed such an act, he was unaware that among those cowardly men there stood a man whose might could challenge his, a heavenly guardian.

This man, known only as Nameless, possesses a unique power to subdue the darkness.

"You bastard! Who the hell is that man beside you? He is stronger than any Heavenly Guardians. He might even be stronger than all of us combined," Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun said.

Wang Xingmo said, "Don't be too interested in my person. You've been unafraid. Are you waiting for Heavenly Guardian Fei to save you?"

"How did you know?" He asked in shock.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun looked at Eang Xingmo in disbelief. As if he didn't expect this man to know his plans for letting Heavenly Guardian Fei out of his prison.

Wang Xingmo chuckles. "How did I know? Why don't you talk to your friend about it?"

He placed a communication crystal in front of Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun and saw the scene of the destroyed spell at the entrance of Anairam Trench. He can only watch as Heavenly Guardian Fei commands his minion fishmen to clean out the gates of his house.

[Ah! Let's place a proper gate here. Also placed a payment booth. Only those who pay can enter this danger zone. It also rules that half of the hunted ingredients must be given as compensation for going inside. You must also make a mansion for me inside.

I will be living here starting today. Argh! That bastard Yi Kun, how could he destroy the spell at the entrance? Now I have to prevent small fish from escaping this damn place. Oi! [Get me more Night Pearls; it's too dark inside.]

[Master, your communication crystal is on.]. Did you allow it to automatically accept calls?]

[Nonsense! I've turned off calls from everyone except the palace. I don't want to receive a call from that crazy Yi Kun. He wants to attack the Lu and Mo clans. He is not afraid of Satan, but I am. That man's wife is a freak.

Would a devil like him be normal? Attacking that monster couple's clans? I don't seek death. Let that bastard die on his own. Also, don't accept any barbarians in our place. If those demons hear that we are hiding those retards, we will get implicated!]

[Master, I saw Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun in the crystal.]. [He heard everything you said just now.]

[What did you say?]?]

[Ah! Ah? The signal is... Buzz~ click!]

Seeing the call cut off, Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun became enraged that his hand was restrained by metal chains, which were specifically designed to constrain elemental and physical ability users and made hunters as weak as common people. They watched Heavenly Guardian Fei grab the communication crystal and pretend to be the signal.

He even shook the crystal to shake the image itself and turn off the call.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun shouted, "That damn lunatic! I'm going to skin him alive and remove his scale. Fucking half-man, half-fish!"

"This fish is realistic and he isn't stupid like you. At least he knew who to touch and not, unlike you. We've already sent people to report to Satan about what happened. We also didn't interfere with the attacks the Barbarians had made. So I don't think that the Lu and Mo Clans would be left unharmed by tonight's event.

The only reason I'm keeping you guys alive is because I need to surrender you guys to Satan when they return. The kingdom mustn't be implicated by your stupidity after all~" Wang Xingmo said.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun shouted, "I'm protected by the Evil God in the Tower of Gods! What can Satan even do to me?"

"The evil god of that tower? Will he protect you? Hehe~ I wonder if that will even happen?" Wang Xingmo said as he prepared to leave. "I can't wait to watch the day you will die~."

Midnight. Mo Clan's Territory.

Leading the barbarians who had secretly slaughtered every human within the mansion is the Barbarian King, who was glancing about as though he was searching for something.

"King. Something. Wrong?"

Sniff!

"I'm sure that the strong person is here! I can't pinpoint him, but he is definitely here. I need to look for more keepers. You guys clean up all the weaklings for me!" The Barbarian King said.

"Yes, King!" The hundred barbarians behind him roared as if cheering.

Chapter 1246: First Grey Star - Crazy Blood

Barbarian King moved farther into the Mo Clan's territory in search of a formidable foe. Meanwhile, back at Chaos's detached mansion, the cubs slept soundly on the bed next to him when Ye Jingxia woke up suddenly, without making any noise. Chaos, who was watching the kids, saw the young boy's abrupt movement.

Chaos whispered, "Xiao Jing, what's wrong?"

"Daddy, Xiao Jing smells blood," Ye Jingxia said.

Chaos, who knows about the massacre outside the mansion but doesn't care about the deaths of the others but cares about the cubs' sleep, doesn't explain the situation outside.

"That's nothing, baby. It's late. Return to sleep."

"Daddy, Xiao Jing feels uncomfortable. It's hot," Ye Jingxia said as he started squirming on the bed.

Chaos was worried and personally checked on Ye Jingxia, only to be stunned when he saw the boy's shining crimson vertical irises.

"This is Crazy Blood. I thought you only inherited most of my Ice Ability, but it seems you also got my evil bloodline skill as well. It's even a first awakening," Chaos mumbles.

Ye Jingxia said, "Daddy, it hurts. Xiao Jing is feeling dizzy. I want... blood. More blood. Wuwuwu~ so uncomfortable~"

"Okay, Daddy, understand. I will bring you somewhere to ease the pain. But promise, Daddy, don't use your divinity, or else your body will explode. Promise, Xiao Jing?" Chaos asked.

Ye Jingxia nodded his head and said, "Xiao Jing promises. Daddy, I want to see more blood."

Sigh~

When Chaos is certain that Anxia is safe to leave, they teleport outside the mansion; it is just that as soon as they leave the room, another shadow enters it. Chaos meticulously covered the sleeping little princess and added more barriers around the mansion and the bedroom before getting ready to leave with Ye Jingxia in his arms.

Outside the mansion, Chaos placed Ye Jingxia on the ground.

Ye Jingxia looked around and said, "Ah! Daddy, why did you leave me here?" He started sniffing as if something that made him high was coming closer.

The place is empty, but the stench of blood is getting stronger and thicker. The barbarians assumed that the small boy was abandoned and that they would immediately kill him, but the Barbarian King sensed something more. He could sense strength greater than himself emanating from his small body, and he could sense a presence that could overpower him in front of him.

"Human. Child. Kill!"

A few barbarians had acted before their king issued an order. The barbarians, for all their weakness, and their young ones, seldom cry; it can be said that a barbarian baby never cries except at the moment of birth. There are no other instances. Human children, on the other hand, are different. They are fragile, irritable, and they cry a lot.

In fact, the barbarians detest human children more than anything else.

The other barbarian warriors believed that Ye Jingxia was just another human child, easily dispatched with only one blow, resulting in instant death. However, the Barbarian King saw with his own eyes—which have the ability to see through the strong—that the young boy before them was a monster disguised as a child, more powerful than any previous Heavenly Guardian the Barbarian King had encountered.

Shouted with urgency, "Stop! Do not approach him!" The barbarian king tried to stop the warriors intending to kill Ye Jingxia.

The barbarian can hardly follow Ye Jingxia's movements as the ten barbarians who attacked him perished horribly in a matter of seconds, with their heads crushed into an unidentified mash of repulsive flesh and organs, their limbs ripped apart, and their hearts dug out. Sadly, the Barbarian King arrives too late.

Ye Jingxia, driven insane by the scent of blood lingering around the Barbarians, dug the hearts of these attackers in that split second.

Covered with blood from head to toe, Ye Jingxia laughed like a madman as his eyes glowed with a deeper shade of blood and ecstasy.

"This is it. The scent that makes me excited. Haha, but... it's not enough," Ye Jingxia said with a wide and evil grin on his adorable face. There is even a hint of blush tinting Ye Jingxia's chubby cheeks, and his phoenix-shaped eyes narrow in delight.

It is unknown which barbarian spoke first, but he said what his mind had immediately thought upon seeing Ye Jingxia covered in blood. The barbarians cover themselves in instinctive fear of seeing such a scene because this is the first time they have encountered such a being. Wearing the fragile figure of a human child, yet the small body is full of strength and skill beyond what barbarians possess.

"Devil. Devil. Descent."

Ye Jingxia laughed more when he heard his prey calling him a devil.

"This is the first time someone called me a devil. Either way, play with me more~" Ye Jingxia disappeared in front of them and suddenly appeared in the middle of the group of barbarians.

They were all taken aback and forgot to react upon seeing the little boy in their group.

The Barbarian King shouted immediately as soon as he noticed the human child. "Disperse! Stay away from him!"

However, it was already too late for the barbarians that fell under Ye Jingxia's control to flee; in an instant, they were mutilated into hideous fragments; they were unable to even see how quickly the small child moved. His maniacal laughter echoes throughout the entire field in the dead of night, leaving a horrific scene of suffering and death.

Hahahaha~

In this scene, Ye Jingxia is in a different state; it is his first awakening, so he needs to kill more before getting tired and calming down on his own. This scene is very similar to how Hei Anjing loses himself whenever he smells blood, but unlike the little one, Hei Anjing has full control of himself and would stop as long as he wants or Ye Xiajie asks.

Chaos watched the whole scene with a nonchalant expression on the roof of the mansion and mumbled, "I don't think these barbarians are enough for him. Should I grab a few more for him to play with?"

"How about I help you solve this problem?" An adult male deep voice resounded from behind Chaos, but he didn't react much as if he already knew who it was.

Chaos asked, "Tun Shizhe (World Eater), why are you here? So you can leave your little tower now."

"With an heir, of course, I can leave anytime. I just dropped by to see my daughter and son. I think I'll see something interesting tonight. It's Xiao Jing's first Crazy Blood awakening. It would take longer than you expected. The bloodlines of yours and mine are strongly mixed in his body.

His Crazy Blood will be affected by my bloodline's evil nature. He needs to fight a bit longer than you expected," the man from the Tower of God said.

Chaos frowned and said, "One night is not enough."

"It's not. His bloodline is purely mixed among the cubs, maybe because he is the firstborn son," Tun Shizhe said. "How about it? Can you leave him to me for a while?"

Though both were merely frames with their own sentients, they do not share the attraction the major souls feel for one other. Chaos looked at Tun Shizhe gravely and did not blink, while the latter simply sneered at him evilly and carelessly.

Tun Shizhe said teasingly, "If you continue to stare at me, I'm going to kiss you."

"Do you want to get obliterated?" Chaos retorted back.

Tun Shizhe laughed as he moved his gaze from Chaos to the young boy playfully playing with the barbarians below them.

"I can kill anyone, including my main self but not these cubs. There is proof of my existence in this world after all. Lend Xiao Jing to me for a whole day. I will return him to you tomorrow night. He will be as good as before. I promise~"

Hmp!

Chaos said, "Do as you must. It's not me who is going to die if you don't return the boy on time."

"We have a deal, then~ I'll take Xiao Jing away after he had enough fun with the Barbarian King," Tun Shizhe said. "Hoh~ he's having so much fun..."

Beneath them, Ye Jingxia joyfully slaughtered a hundred barbarians who had attacked the Mo Clan by themselves. His body was a little scratched, but his blood would heal them right away; his father had given him the ability to control blood, which enabled him to improve his healing even in the absence of his divinity. It was not something he could control as his body healed itself.

A barbarian king, in the end, is not like the other barbarian warriors; he is more experienced and skilled than the others, and even though he is blind, he is still able to predict Ye Jingxia's moves and only sustains minor injuries from scratches. Meanwhile, Ye Jingxia was growing increasingly irate over not being able to catch his toy.

Ye Jingxia said, "Stop moving! I can't kill you at all!"

"Stupid brat! Who would wait to die just because you told me so!?" The Barbarian King retorted.

The boy cried out in imaginary pain, as expected, when a Barbarian King sneaked a punch that Ye Jingxia was unable to avoid, breaking his arms on impact. The Mo bloodline prevents people from feeling actual pain unless they are harmed by their family or significant other.

Ye Jingxia was angry that his arm was broken, even though it was healing on its own. "Wuwu~ pain~ pain~. Not even my daddy or father ever hurt me like this! You are a bad guy."

The sight of the little boy's human arms healing on their own, of his blood moving as if it had a life of its own and mending the child's broken arms, frightened the Barbarian King.

"You are not human. Humans don't have such kind of healing capabilities. What the hell are you?" The Barbarian King shouted as he transformed his fear into a fighting spirit and once again prepared to attack the young boy.

This time, Ye Jingxia was so furious over being injured by some that he combined his control over the darkness and ice elements, and to his surprise, the two blended together to form a black-colored ice that was an ice-based attack with dark elements that could damage or freeze its target as well as give them nightmares due to the dark energy tainting their souls.

Chaos and Tun Shizhe were stunned. Such a beautiful yet sinister attack is something very like Ye Jingxia, who inherited his parents' main elements.

Tun Shizhe mumbles, "Hell Ice. Though it's not as unique as Eternal Ice or Hell Fire, it possesses both properties. It's a unique ice that even Hunluan can't control." He glances at Chaos as if asking if he can use it.

Chaos said, "Don't look at me. I can't use such a thing that requires a pure bloodline of ice and darkness."

"So it's unique for him to use. How interesting. Such kind of ice can bind all those beings that live in the void. He is almost done. I will take him away afterward," Tun Shizhe said.

As Ye Jingxia looked down on the Barbarian King before him, the black ice transformed into a sword around him. The Barbarian King's eyes are a deep red that almost seems like blood, and the laughter

that fills them almost seems like madness and joy, completing the enormous smile on Ye Jingxia's lips. To the Barbarian King, Ye Jingxia is genuinely the devil in human form.

HAHAHAHA~

"You are truly a devil in human form!!!" The Barbarian King shouted as those black ice swords fell on his body.

chopping off his limbs, letting the blood flow and making him die slowly; an unbearable agony emanating from his soul itself; he wanted to die sooner, but the ice kept him from dying, and the darkness kept his soul tarnished.

"AHHH!! KILL ME!!! JUST KILL ME NOW!!! ARGGGHHH!!!"

"Are you dying? I haven't played enough"

Just as Ye Jingxia was about to continue hacking the corpses surrounding him, a black-robed man caught him from behind. Ye Jingxia, covered in blood, was laughing and jumping around the Barbarian King not far from him. The strong smell of blood in the air was making him dizzy with unknown happiness.

"Those things are dead. They can no longer play with you. Come with me, okay, Xiao Jing?" Tun Shizhe whispered from behind.

Ye Jingxia was a bit startled and mumbled, "Father?"

The world-eating fragment grinned but did not answer Ye Jingxia's call; they were both instantly engulfed in the shadows and vanished from sight; this coincided with the three Heavenly Guardians' arrival at the scene, which consisted of a pool of blood that stained nearly the entire Mo Clan territory, a scene of corpses that no longer resembled corpses, and an unknown mixture of smashed flesh and organs.

They were nearly unable to contain their puke at this moment.

When they saw Chaos standing in the only clean part of the field, they thought it was he who killed all the barbarians.

Mo Xinyue calls, "Lord Chaos? Did you do this?"

"Hm. No. But does it matter who did it? The Barbarian King is still alive. I will leave him in your care. The rest is for you guys to solve and clean up.

Tsk! Disgusting," Chaos said before walking back to his own mansion not far from here and disappearing inside, ignoring the rest who were left behind.

The Barbarian King was surrounded by a few mashed fleshy bones that may represent his missing limbs and legs, while the Heavenly Guardians stared at him, covered in an odd black ice.

The Barbarian King was still groaning in his unconscious state, mumbling, "Devil, little devil..."

Chapter 1247: First Grey Star - Arrival of the Messengers to Aurora Glaciers.

The barbarian invasion proved to be a disaster; not only was the mastermind captured, but the barbarian king also became crippled, losing both arms and legs, but for some reason, he lives on, even though he is in constant pain. In addition, the dark elements are corrupting his soul, so it will not be long before he passes away in the most agonizing way possible.

The three Heavenly Guardians sent the crippled Barbarian King to Wang Xingmo and brought him to the underground prison to meet the other prisoner there. After the battle with the barbarian was over, the barbarian king's current condition was reported to the palace, and he surrendered to the crown as one of the main villains that caused the entire situation.

Both the captured Barbarian Chief and Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun reacted similarly, though not simultaneously. The former was shocked to see his king in this state, while the latter was astounded. Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun was aware of the Barbarian King's strength, to the point where it could be said that not even he could defeat such a being on his own.

In the underground dungeon...

Wang Xingmo went to view the two exceptional inmates in this dungeon once more. The barbarian chief appeared calm until he saw the limbless being carried behind him, and that is when Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun's eyes grew hateful.

Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun shouted, "Why the hell are you here again?!"

"I came to bring you both some gifts! I think you will like him to join you in this dark cell," Wang Xingmo said.

The Barbarian Chief, who had been silent the whole time, screamed at the being being dragged by these humans.

"King! What. did humans do to you?"

When Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun saw the present plight of the arrogant Barbarian King that he had aligned himself with, he too was shocked, unable to believe that this was how his story was going to finish.

"What the hell happened to him? Where are his arms and legs?" Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun asked.

Wang Xingmo answered, "How would I know? According to the information, he went to the Mo Clan and ended up like this. Funny, right? You are too foolish to get the barbarians involved with Lu and Mo Clans. All the barbarians you brought in were killed except for these two. Now that your party is complete, the punishment will be bestowed three days from now or maybe tomorrow.

How about you enjoy your last days? Ah! By the way, your whole clan will follow after you. They shall be uprooted to prevent future harm."

After tossing the limbless Barbarian King onto the ground beside the other two, the current king turns around, laughing at the conclusion of these three idiots—after all, even he dared not disturb the family of that pair.

Now that everything has been cleared up from yesterday, Heavenly Guardian Gu appears to have made it through his ordeals and defeated the six barbarian warriors in the life-and-death competition; he is fortunate to be alive despite having lost a few limbs.

Gu Hen, the current clan master of the Gu Clan, returned to his clan's territory as soon as he heard that all the barbarians had been killed, finding his father half-dead. After pledging his allegiance to the crown, Wang Xingmo gave him access to all the Imperial Doctors and Healers in the Palace, saving his father's life.

Though the population of the Lu Clan was five times greater than that of the Gu Clan, they managed to survive with the aid of two god-grade mounts and were only marginally more fortunate than the Gu Clan because the three Heavenly Guardians happened to be together at the time of the invasion.

As for what happened in the Mo Clan's Territory, no one can believe it. Lord Chaos told them it was Ye Jingxia who killed all the barbarians, including crippling the barbarian king. He was still out of sync after fighting that long and was taken away by an acquaintance of Lord Chaos to help him calm his murderous intent in fear of accidentally killing his relatives.

Lord Chaos, who was currently feeding his little princess, said, "Don't worry about Xiao Jing. The one who took him away was someone who would never harm him. After the boy calmed down, he would go home on his own."

"My lord, can you at least tell us who took him away? So we can explain things to his parents more clearly," Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang asked.

Lord Chaos said, "You're too persistent. Can't you just stay at home and heal your wound? Don't speak. It's annoying to hear your current voice."

The guy with the mask gave off a terrible aura, and Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang bowed his head. His eyes are quite icy and aloof when he speaks to them; only when he looks at Anxia or Ye Jingxia do they become kind and loving.

Anxia said, "Baba munch hahaha."

"Is it delicious, my baby girl?" Chaos asked with a soft voice and a gentle expression on his face, completely opposite of how he looked at the others before. For some reason, Anxia is also attached to him, which the Heavenly Guardians couldn't understand.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle whispered, "Why is Baby Anxia so close to him? Is it the face? Is it because the body he is using is the original vessel of her daddy?"

"Shut up. Don't move! Don't you want your arm anymore!?" Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue said.

Meanwhile, at the Tower of Gods...

The man in black robes, Tun Shizhe, sat on the throne, watching the bloodied little boy dispatch the Hell Creatures he had summoned; Ye Jingxia had gleefully torn them to pieces, laughing uncontrollably as he did so. The creatures were directly created using his aura, meaning they could regenerate several times, and he had even made it realistic with the blood and howls.

As he watched the event in front of him, the Second Prince Xingju was astounded, finding it hard to comprehend that a boy of that size could possess such strength and talent.

"What the hell is he? Is he still human? Those creatures of hell... I can barely defeat one at a time, and he is killing them as a group!" The Second Prince exclaimed.

Tun Shizhe glanced at the Second Prince Xingju with disdain and mocked him.

{Stop flattering yourself. Don't compare a mortal like you to my son.}

The Second Prince Xingju was shocked once again and was also a bit confused by this man's words.

"Son? Impossible! How can he be your son? That's the son of Satan. It cannot be your own son!?" Xingju strongly denied his words.

{Hm~ it depends on you, whatever you choose to believe. If I say Xiao Jing is my son, then he is.}

Second Prince Xingju was rendered speechless by this terrible god's revelation that Ye Jingxia was his son. He was so serious that he was unable to even respond.

"How can he be your son? Unless you are Satan himself."

Upon hearing this mumbled statement, Second Prince Xingju covered his mouth in doubt and disbelief, realizing that the man occupying the throne looked pleased at him as though telling him that for the first time in his life, he had become clever.

On the other hand, at the Aurora Glaciers...

Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing led the group after the second snowstorm passed, and they approached the glaciers from a distance. However, the closer they went, the more fiercely the beasts attacked them, and eventually they even entered the glaciers, where there were only a few snow-spotted reindeer at first, then snow wolves, a snow leopard, and a small family of polar bears.

While the other hunters were clearing a path for them, Mo Xuejing was extending his consciousness, looking for the Hellish strawberry they needed. He was trying to peek through the peak of the glaciers and frowned when he found nothing. The hunters of the two clans split into two groups, one led by Lu Shang and Leica. The other by Lu Ming and Mo Yuhuan.

Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing, on the other hand, are keeping an eye on the huge hidden being from a distance.

Ye Jieye noticed his change of expression and understood his meaning. He asked, "Found nothing at the peak?"

"Hm. A'Ye, is there really what we need in this place? I'm worried about Anxia as we are both here. What should we do if her illness flares up?" Mo Xuejing asked worriedly.

Ye Jieye held his hand in comfort and said, "Don't worry. Isn't he there? If something really happened, Chaos would drag him out of the tower if needed. He can also use Hell flames like I do."

Sigh~

"We should finish up things here as soon as possible. I feel that something bad happened at home. Am I worrying too much?" Mo Xuejing said with eyes filled with anxiety.

Ye Jieye scowled at this point. He would never have believed anybody else if they had stated these things, but his wife was a different story. He knew that if he so desired, he could control both the past and the future, even though Mo Xuejing was only a fragment and he was not capable of doing so.

Then, as if in response to his dire prophecies, a couple of outside messengers entered their camp: one from the palace, based on the royal family's jade plaque, and the other from the Mo Clan, representing one of the elders who survived and personally visited the two successors.

Leica escorted the two messengers to the main camp, where Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing stayed, and Lu Shang shot a red flare in the sky, which took all of the nearby hunters and made them return. A red flare indicated an emergency summons, and they were all ordered to return to the camp. Lu Shang and Leica, who had welcomed the two, scowled when they heard the message.

Leica greets the two lords from the outside of the tent. "My lords, a messenger from the palace and an elder from the Mo Clan seek an audience."

"Let them in." Mo Xuejing's voice resounded from the tent.

Leica turned around and gestured for the two guests to enter. "Please go ahead. The Lords are inside."

Like Lu Shang, the palace messenger and the senior of the Mo Clan cupped their palms in Leica's direction, realizing that he was their equal and that he too was a direct subordinate of Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing.

The two were taken aback by the lovely couple, who greeted them as soon as they arrived at the camp. A young man with silver hair and silver eyes, dressed in pure white hunting clothes beside him, was a captivating man with a dangerous aura. He is a man with handsome features, particularly those pairs of obsidian irises with glints of crimson hidden within, which made him feel like a villain.

The Mo Clan senior was even more submissive to the pair, lowering his back in greeting, while the royal messenger was so terrified that he had to spit out his saliva.

"This old man greets the heir of Mo and the heir of Lu."

"Elder, why did you come here personally? Did something happen in the clan?" Mo Xuejing asked. "I've been having a bad feeling recently. Don't tell me something really happened."

"A'Mo, let them speak first. If something happens, I will finish the hunt right away so we can return as soon as possible," Ye Jieye said.

He speaks softly, as though he is worried about frightening the man he is holding. His expression softens as he comforts the man in his embrace. However, when his gaze dropped to the two guests, the depths of his eyes were cold and full of warning. Obviously, I am asking them to watch their words as they convey their message.

The messenger from the palace and the elder of the Mo Clan shivered under such eyes.

The thoughts of the two elders are, 'Satan is truly terrifying!'

Chapter 1248: First Grey Star - Protector Beast, Yin-Yang Snake

The Messenger from the Palace, having been warned by the alluring man in front of them, allowed the Elder of Mo to initiate contact, not only out of deference to an elder but also because he was aware that this man might be regarded as a relative of Lord Mo Xuejing.

Mo Xuejing asked, "Elder, please say. What happened back to the capital?"

"Yes, Heir. Approximately 15 hours ago, the Barbarian Tribe appeared in the Capital City. They started attacking the big and small clans under the orders of Heavenly Guardian Yi Kun. Our Mo and Lu Clan were also attacked by them," the Elder of Mo Clan reported.

Mo Xuejing mumbled, "Barbarian Clan. Why would a warrior clan attack the capital? Did Heavenly Guardian Yi make a deal with him? Anything else?"

This time the one in the palace spoke, "Answering the Young Lord Mo, the king had been replaced by our current King Wang Xingmo. The former King Wang Xingyun had been forced to be surrendered by the Crown Prince. He and the Prime Minister escaped, and no one knows what their ending is. This little one is here to invite the heirs to return. The capital is in chaos."

"Returning is no problem." Ye Jieye looked at the Elder from Mo Clan and said, "How long can you wait? I will grab what we need myself and go back as soon as possible."

"Lord Ye, please take your time. Maybe the chaos in the capital has been concluded at this moment. But we still need to return," the Mo Elder replied.

Ye Jieye looked at his wife and said, "Wife, I have no time to play with that thing hiding in the glaciers. But I promise not to kill it, but time is running out. I will have to use brute force now."

"Hm, I understand. Anxia is our priority. So as long as it's not dead, anything is alright. Do as you must, A'Ye," Mo Xuejing said.

Ye Jieye gave his wife a forehead kiss and smiled. "I will leave the people here for you to handle. Ask them to prepare to return. I will be back for at most half an hour."

"Be careful. You can take your time, A'Ye," Mo Xuejing said.

When they all came out of the tent, Lu Shang and Leica were standing with everyone from the two clans. It seems that Lu Shang had recalled everyone ahead of time.

Lu Shang and Leica approached them. "My Lord, what are your next orders?"

"Pack up. Treat the injured and summon your beasts. In half an hour, we are going to return to the capital as soon as possible," Ye Jieye commanded.

Lu Shang saluted as he received his orders. "Yes, my lord!"

"A'Mo, you can explain things to them. I will be back soon," Ye Jieye said as he disappeared towards the glaciers.

After a short while, they were startled by a deafening monster shriek that lasted only a few seconds before it vanished and was followed by a rumbling sound on the ground, suggesting that something large had fallen.

Mo Xuejing worriedly ordered a small group under the leadership of Lu Shang to investigate, while he stayed behind to guard the camp and informed the other members of the group of what was happening in the capital.

The scream was coming from the edge of the Aurora Glacier itself, and Lu Shang, Leica, Lu Ming, and Mo Yuhan were heading in that direction. When they got close to the region, the snow accumulation was a hundred times thicker, reaching a height higher than an adult human.

Lu Ming said, "Big brother, let me melt it!"

"No. Don't use fire. This white thing isn't all snow," Leica said as he observed the snow hill's shape intently.

Bewildered, Mo Yuhan asked, "Why, Brother Leica?"

"This is a living thing," Leica said.

"WHAT!?" exclaimed Mo Yuhan and Lu Ming.

When all the accumulated snow was gone, they finally identified the type of creature it was: a massive white snake monster. Leica checked with his eyes and discovered that this enormous snake had a bit of divinity similar to the Nightmare Beast from the Death Forest. Lu Shang also noticed the shape of the snow hill and scowled.

He carefully controlled the wind to remove the snow that was gathering in front of them. Suddenly, a glittering white scale appeared before their eyes. It is a huge scale, but not that of a fish.

Lu Ming screamed in shock. "What a huge snake!? How can it grow this big?"

"This... This... Isn't this the Aurora Glacier's protector beast?!" Mo Yuhan exclaimed as he recognized it.

Lu Ming said, "Protector Beast. Doesn't this mean it's your grandfather's mount?"

"Well, yes and no. It is indeed the Protector Beast of the Aurora Glaciers, but it doesn't listen to the ancestor. It is so conceited that it doesn't want to listen to anyone. But this place is its house, so it still protects this place. What should we do? Is it dead?" Mo Yuhan said.

Lu Shang said, "It's alive but unconscious. It just got beat up and tied into a knot."

"Lord Ye must have done it. This one must have stopped him from going in, and he beat it up. Weirdly, he didn't kill it though. Maybe Lord Mo asked him not to," Leica said.

Lu Shang observed a subterranean cave that was clearly man-made as if someone had punched a hole through the ice mountains; it is plain who might have accomplished such a feat.

"Let's go back and report. Since this thing is alive, let's leave it be. If it woke up, it would definitely be enraged," Lu Shang said.

Mo Yuhan said, "Wait. I want to take pictures with it. Ming, help me take pictures."

"What the... fine. Take one for me too," Lu Ming said as the two young men enjoyed taking pictures of such a god-grade being. Even though it's knocked out, it is still a mythical being, and gaining pictures of it is not lost.

Mo Yuhan said, "I'm going to brag about it for a long time. Hehe~. Let's show it to my cousin too."

"Let's go. A'Shang has taken off already," Leica said.

After the four of them made their way back to the camp, they told Mo Xuejing what they had found. Mo Xuejing was a little overjoyed to learn that his grandfather's protector beast had been not only defeated but also bound into a knot.

Sigh~

Mo Xuejing said, "I told him not to overdo it."

The others from the two clans were startled themselves as they encircled Lu Ming and Mo Yuhan, demanding the images they had just taken. As for the Mo Elder, he fainted watching their clan's guardian beast played like a toy by Satan. The Palace Messenger began questioning his life as well.

However, Ye Jieye never imagined that he would find himself in a world made of lava when he descended into the depths of the Aurora Glaciers.

It appears that beneath the thick layer of ice, there is an active volcano that has frozen over time, and if a member of the Mo Clan were to fall into it, they would probably die instantly because the fire elements here are too strong, even for the Lu Clan, who is supposed to be loved by the fire.

However, Ye Jieye finds that this region is cool and comfortable; he glances around and uses his hand to test the lava's purity. The lava does not burn his hands when he touches it. Instead, it feels like ordinary water.

"Not bad. This place can greatly help one ability to increase fire. Xiao Xia will like this place. My daughter is a wielder of both ice and fire elements after all. I should hire and find that strawberry to help my daughter fully awake in her cute body." Ye Jieye mumbled as he spread his divine consciousness looking for a strawberry plant within the world of lava.

When Ye Jieye opened his eyes, a smirk appeared at the corner of his lips, as if he had found something hidden in his secret land.

"Oh~ no wonder that stupid white worm is trying so hard to prevent me from coming over. There's something in here that can help it transcend. Unfortunately, it is now mine."

Ye Jieye descended farther into the lava and discovered a golden lava pond in the deepest part of it. In the center of the pond, surrounded by a cluster of demigod-grade Hellish strawberries, was a Lava Flame Lotus that is currently closed and has not bloomed; it is a sight to behold, but it is only a decoration for the eyes of an evil god like Ye Jieye.

"Not bad. Maybe my wife would love this. There are extras anyway, give the rest to my wife," Ye Jieye said as he stepped on the lava's surface, only to notice a hiding figure under the lava peering at him. It's another god-grade snake, but a black one.

"Oh~ so that one outside is not a white snake but a Yin Flood Snake. The Yang Flood Snake is hiding here. One guards the door and one guards the treasure. Unfortunately, this lotus and strawberry isn't enough to help you ascend," Ye Jieye said.

Under the lava, a huge black snake attacked Ye Jieye, intending to devour him in one bite. However, the creature in front of him is not human, but rather an evil god using a human vessel. Ye Jieye gave it a mocking look and kicked down, sending the enormous black snake tumbling back to the pond's floor, severely injured.

Ye Jieye said, "For a worm, you don't know your place. Either way, since you are a pair with that other worm outside, I shall spare you. I need this lotus flower and strawberries, so I will take them away. In exchange..."

He rolled his sleeves up and found himself holding a sleeping black dragon around his wrist. The dragon's master poked Roi, who was sound asleep, and drew two drips of its blood.

Roi, who was sleeping, suddenly groaned as if suffering from a nightmare. Ye Jieye pats it back to sleep and whispers, "I will have to feed you good food later. Give this lord two drops of blood."

Ye Jieye left these two drops of dragon blood in exchange for what he had taken away. Seeing this, the black snake looked at him in silence.

"This is better for you two, right? Mere and become a real flood dragon. While you are at it, protect the owner of this place for me until his death. Do you accept this deal?"

HISS~

"Good. I'll leave this here. On my way, I will throw your partner inside as well. Cultivate together. That's faster."

Ye Jieye took great care to carefully replant the plants he had dug up in the small world he and his wife own, leaving only a few garnet-colored, demigod-grade hellish strawberries in his hand before leaving the underground world.

Back on the surface, he kicked down the unconscious white snake inside the hole he had made, covered it with ice and snow, and flew back to where his wife was, giving him the strawberries he had picked up for himself to keep. Ye Jieye also noticed that everyone was staring at him, admiring and scared at the same time.

Ye Jieye asked, "What's wrong? Do I look dirty somewhere?"

"No, Big Brother Ye, you look as handsome as always. Can you please give me one strawberry?" Lu Ming flattered his cousin, who only responded with a raised one-side eyebrow.

"Hm. Don't flatter me. If you want one, ask your sister-in-law for it," Ye Jieye said.

With puppy eyes, Lu Ming gave one to Mo Xuejing and gave another to Mo Yuhan, but this time it was an ice element one. Hellish Strawberry came in two varieties: the garnet one was filled with fire energy, and the onyx one was filled with ice energy; Ye Jieye picked them both up, and they were both Demigod-grade. He gave the two brazen boys one each, matching their elements.

Mo Xuejing said, "Only one each. The rest is for your nieces!"

"Thank you, sister-in-law (cousin)!" Lu Ming and Mo Yuhan said together.

Ye Jieye said, "Okay, enough nonsense. Let's return to the capital!"

Chapter 1249: First Grey Star - Back to the Capital City

It did not take long for Ye Jieye and his main group to leave the Aurora Glaciers, since they only had to ride on the back of the black dragon. The usual group, along with the two doctors, Guang and Hei, rode on the back of Roi.

The Mo Elder and the Palace Messenger decided to use the car to return, and after they delivered the message to the two heirs, their duties were finished, so they could return to the city at their leisure.

Compared to traveling by land, flying is much faster. It would normally take them a full day or more to return to the capital city by car, but thanks to Roi's ability to fly for hours, they arrived in less than a day.

When they arrived, they were met with a scene of destroyed buildings and roads, made worse by the massive earthquake that left most of the livable space destroyed and emanating a strong smell of blood and rust that even affected Mo Xuejing, just as it had done previously by Ye Jingxia.

Su Jin exclaimed, as he was the first to notice the reaction of Mo Xuejing. "Ah! Your iris, how can it turn red!?" he asked in surprise.

Ye Jieye immediately reacted upon hearing this and covered his beloved's mouth, isolating all the scent around him into a clean one. This immediately allowed Mo Xuejing to regain his sanity.

Mo Xuejing was a bit confused, as if there was a few seconds gap in his memories. "I

... hah? What happened just now? How come I can't remember anything?"

"It's nothing, A'Mo; you are just a bit stressed out. Don't worry. Didn't they say that grandfathers are alive? They should be safe now," Ye Jieye said.

Mo Xuejing felt a little lightheaded and did not notice their reactions, but when they got close to the capital city, they decided to fly directly to the Mo Clan, where they felt the presence of their relatives. Everyone looked at Mo Xuejing strangely, but Ye Jieye gave them a cold warning, and they could only avert their gaze by looking at the side or below.

When they reach the Mo Clan's territory, the destruction is not as bad as it was in the center of the city, but the smell of blood is much stronger. Ye Jieye was grateful that he had isolated a portion of clean air for his wife to breathe, knowing that if he smelled blood, he would not have to awaken another strange physique in her.

He knew that when his wife smelled blood, he would occasionally feel high, and that would greatly increase his interest in fighting and blood, making it difficult to calm him down unless he engaged in a protracted battle.

Frowning, Lu Ming immediately covered his nose. "What the hell is this smell?"

"Rust?" Mo Yuhan was also wearing an indescribable look on his face.

Motion nausea combined with the smell of blood made Su Jin's condition worse. He eventually lost control of his stomach and threw up what he had eaten this morning.

Blergh~

Pukes~

Ji Yoonjun pats Su Jin's back in comfort. As he commented, "This is such a strong scent of blood, as if a hundred beings were forced to bloodlet in this place."

"Seeing one pukes make me do too." Doctor Guang said.

Doctor Hei retorted. "Brother, you're so weak."

"There are also some residues of mashed potatoes and organs. There should be less than a hundred or so," Lu Shang added in a comment.

Leica observed the traces of battle in the area and said, "It seems like a one-sided battle. Traces of ice and darkness elements? This... Is it the young master?"

System Yue and System Yang, who were silent the whole time and hid themselves in their own space as they watched over Ye Jingxia and Anxia finally came out. They are so afraid of chaos and Tun Shizhe. Even though they know that they are their master's fragments, they also know that they are completely different from their master.

Afraid that they will get killed, they can at least hide themselves in space to avoid annoying the two. But they are still closely protecting their young lord and little princess.

A little moon and a little sun hover around Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing. They can only be seen by outsiders like Ji Yoonjun and the two wardens.

[Milord!(Master!)]

Ye Jieye asked through his thoughts, 'Show me what happened here.'

In front of Ye Jieye, Mo Xuejing, Lu Shang, and Leica, a small screen appeared. Ji Yoonjun, who could see it, pretended to investigate why it was assisting Su Jin in acclimating to the scent of the place. A video

recording of the events of the previous night was played; it was the scene of the massacre perpetrated by their young lord, Ye Jingxia. Only Mo Xuejing displayed a shocked expression.

If it were not for the familiar face of his son, he would have assumed that Ye Jingxia was the one murdering the barbarians and laughing like a crazy person.

Mo Xuejing looked at his husband and said, "This is..."

"Crazed Bloodline. One of your bloodline's inherent skills. Your ability to control ice, your ability not to feel pain, your ability to greatly increase your strength and speed whenever you lose yourself to the scent of blood, and my ability to control darkness. These are abilities Xiao Jing is born with. This reaction, it must be his first awakening. That's why he did all that," Ye Jieye explained.

While Mo Xuejing is in a state of disbelief, Lu Ming, Su Jin, and Mo Yuhua, who couldn't see the video, were bewildered by their conversation, but they didn't dare ask about it. Doctor Hei was busy helping his brother up behind them.

Ye Jieye hugged his wife and asked, "You can't believe it? I blocked your sense of smell. Your soul isn't completely, so you shouldn't be able to control it like Xiao Jing. Do you want to see it for yourself?"

"Is it real?" Mo Xuejing asked.

Ye Jieye nodded his head and said, "Do you want to try it?"

"Okay," Mo Xuejing said. He had always been the type to believe only what he felt or saw for himself.

Ye Jieye looked at Lu Shang and Leica. From the two lords' conversation, they knew that Mo Xuejing intended to try using his Crazy Bloodline. Ji Yoonjun carried Su Jin to the roof right away. Lu Shang grabbed Lu Ming and Mo Yuhang while Leica took away the two doctors with him. Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing used the field together.

Mo Xuejing noticed that everyone had left, and he even saw Ye Jieye snap his fingers to create a barrier around the field. Ye Jieye looked at Mo Xuejing with worry.

He asked, "Are you ready, A'Mo?"

Mo Xuejing nodded his head in agreement. Ye Jieye reached out and playfully pinched his wife's nose.

"What are you doing?" Mo Xuejing asked while glaring at his husband. He thought he was playing around instead of helping him.

"Stop it!"

When Mo Xuejing withdrew his husband's claws from his nose, a powerful smell of blood suddenly attacked his nose, directly impacting his brain. His silver eyes turned deep crimson beneath everyone's gaze, and when he raised his head, a mischievous and evil smile appeared on his beautiful face. He blushed, looking as though the blood scent had made him intoxicated.

"Good smell. A very good smell. A'Ye, play with me~"

In this situation, Mo Xuejing could clearly hear Ye Jieye's heartbeat and the flow of warm blood, which made it go crazy, and he attacked Ye Jieye with such speed that it was impossible for him to control his instincts to make him bleed.

A hand trying to slice Ye Jieye's neck was nonchalantly dodged by the God of Void. He looks at his beloved with a doting yet helpless look.

"Stop playing."

"No, I want to play!" Mo Xuejing said as he increased the number of attacks towards Ye Jieye, obviously losing control of his sanity.

The two are far stronger than each other. Mo Xuejing is merely a soul fragment of Hei Anjing, whereas Ye Jieye's soul is whole. Therefore, Ye Jieye finds it easy to dodge Mo Xuejing's attacks, while other people, such as Mo Yuhan and Lu Ming, find it difficult to follow Mo Xuejing's movements and can only see blurs on the field.

Doctor Guang commented, "This is making me dizzy more."

"Don't watch anymore. How useless!" Doctor Hei said.

Lu Ming said, "How can they be so fast?"

"I can only see after images. Moreover, this state... is the crazed state of our bloodline? How can my cousin suddenly lose control?" Mo Yuhan said.

Su Jin asked, "Is this similar to the berserk state? Can you use it too?"

"No. My bloodline is too thin. I haven't awakened this state, but my cousin is different. His bloodline is the purest. Much purer than the Ancestor. So blood made him awake in this state?" Mo Yuhan mumbles as he continues to watch the show below.

After an hour of sparring, Ye Jieye used time acceleration to exhaust Mo Xuejing, who was upset that he could not make his target spit blood. To calm him down, Ye Jieye let Mo Xuejing slice his right arm.

The two men below were exchanging blows—well, it is actually just one attacking and the other parrying his attacks—but every punch and kick that was blocked left a loud sound, demonstrating how heavy Mo Xuejing's fist is currently.

When his red blood flows, Mo Xuejing's expression turns into an ecstatic one, yet he has mixed worries. Ye Jieye knows that his wife is finally gaining control over his state.

Argh!

Ye Jieye knew why; his beloved, unable to bear to see him suffer, used force to take control of his state, but it was insufficient. Ye Jieye stopped blocking his attack, leaving a trail of wounds on himself that Mo Xuejing had caused.

Mo Xuejing's worried expression grew to the point where it overcame his insanity; and on Mo Xuejing's final attack, in which he was stabbed through Ye Jieye's heart, the latter simply closed his eyes.

Everyone didn't expect Ye Jieye to act this way, making Lu Shang and the rest panic.

Mo Yuhan asked, "What is he doing? Why isn't he blocking the attacks?"

"He... He is trying to force him to control himself by putting himself in danger," Ji Yoonjun commented.

Su Jin retorted, "Is he insane!?"

"Big brother, what to do?" Lu Ming asked as he saw his elder brother's state of trying to stop himself from making a move.

Lu Shang's hands were gripped with great strength, and he was almost trembling. Only when Leica held his hand did he calm down.

Leica said, "Don't worry. Believe in them."

Mo Xuejing's last blow was about to strike Ye Jieye in the heart when his other hand unexpectedly moved to block it, willingly dislocating his own arm.

Crack. Crack!

His crimson eyes went back to silver with a crimson line staring at Ye Jieye as he grabbed his garments. Ye Jieye was shocked and realized that this was not Mo Xuejing but rather his wife, Hei Anjing.

"You... crazy... bastard." Mo Xuejing fell unconscious after these words.

With a startled expression on his face, Ye Jieye embraced him and promptly healed Mo Xuejing, reattaching his wife's dislocated shoulder and giving him a strong hug.

"Jing'er...?" No one heard his whisper except for the unconscious man in his embrace.

After a few minutes, Mo Xuejing once again woke up. This time he no longer lost control over the scent of blood but still felt the effect of Crazy Blood. He can control its activation.

"I really..." He was still a bit dazed until he saw Ye Jieye's face and suddenly headbutted him.

Bonk!

Ye Jieye didn't dodge that attack and saw how angry his wife is, who is now grabbing his collar in anger. "Are you crazy!? Why didn't you dodge it!? Do you want to die under my hand!?" asked Mo Xuejing

"Sorry, A'Mo," Ye Jieye said.

Mo Xuejing felt that his husband's mood wasn't good, but he didn't ask him why he himself was angry. For some reason, he felt so angry but didn't know what to do with this fearless man.

"Promise not to do that again! Do you want me to go crazy for real!?"

"I promise. Don't be angry anymore, Jing'er," Ye Jieye said as he hugged his beloved in his embrace.

Mo Xuejing calmed down, letting the man hug him as if that was the only way to stop their heartbeats. He was used to being called A'Mo or Jing'er by this man; to him, both are his names, so he never wonders about the difference. But now it seems there is truly a difference between the two names, but he still could not understand it, nor did he ask him about it.

Chapter 1250: First Grey Star - Young One's Mistake.

They spent some time in the open field area before entering the mansion to find the three Heavenly Guardians. However, when they saw the condition of Mu Zang, Lu Wangle, and Mo Xinyue—Mu Zang had a massive blade wound on his back, Lu Wangle had lost an arm, and Mo Xinyue appeared to have lost a lot of blood—most of them were stunned.

Doctor Guang and Doctor Hei, who live nearby, arrived to treat them right away. Fortunately, both of them are not just medical professionals but also possess the ability to heal through aura. Doctor Guang immediately closed the wound on Mu Zang's back, but when he went to reattach Lu Wangle's arm, he was unable to locate the missing piece.

"Heavenly Guardian Lu, where is your arm? Please give it to me so I can reattach it," Doctor Guang said.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle said, "It's fine. Just forget about it. That arm had been eaten by the one that bit it off. It's gone. Just close up the wound."

Though he can reattach limbs, Doctor Guang is not yet able to regenerate limbs; such a skill is beyond the capabilities of humans, he said, but he refrained from speaking.

"Senior, how about a prosthetic? I am good with those," Doctor Hei asked.

However, Ye Jieye spoke up before Lu Wangle could say anything, and with great strides, he materialized before the three of them; a gold glow emerged from his hand beneath everyone's eyes, a spell circle appeared beneath the three injured people, and a powerful sensation of light elements surged through the room, instantly restoring all three to their previous state of health.

While Lu Wangle, who had lost a limb beneath everyone's eyes, had grown that missing arm back to perfection, as if he had never lost an arm at all, Mu Zang and Mo Xinyue, who appeared to have lost a lot of blood and were pale and sickly, felt instantly energised, and their complexion turned rosy.

Doctor Hei couldn't help but exclaim, like everyone in the room except those who knew that Ye Jieye was capable of healing.

"What the hell...!!??"

"His arm grew back! How is that possible!?" Doctor Guang was the most surprised. He saw the process of regeneration up close. The first thing to regenerate is the arm bone, then the muscle and flesh, and lastly the skin. It looks like a brand-new arm.

Everyone turned to face Ye Jieye, and was astounded to see his icy eyes, which were brimming with secret rage. The glinting scarlet flashing in that obsidian made one shudder. No one dared to ask a question.

Ye Jieye spoke, "Jing'er, I'm going to pick Xiao Jing for a bit. Stay here and rest."

"Okay. Return before dinner," Mo Xuejing said as he gave his husband a goodbye kiss. His silence before wasn't because he was scared; he was only a bit stunned by the sudden change in his husband's aura.

Ye Jieye exchanged a kiss with him before leaving, followed by Lu Shang. As for Leica, he stayed with his master's soul fragment, always waiting for his orders.

Everyone in the room heaved as if something heavy had been removed as Ye Jieye vanished. They could not believe that the atmosphere in the room would grow heavy solely because Ye Jieye was in a bad mood; would not they suffocate if he got angry one day?

Doctor Guang continues to check on Lu Wangle's recently grown arm. He checked his muscles, flesh, and even his veins.

"This is amazing. A new arm really grew on Heavenly Guardian Lu. It's a real arm not much different from before. It's just that the mass of the muscle on this new arm is similar to that one that didn't exercise before. I suggest Heavenly Guardian Lu to at least train this arm back to the state you wanted. Just don't overdo it.

This is an arm without powerful muscles like the one on your left."

Doctor Hei also checked, and his diagnosis is the same as that of his brother. "I didn't expect Lord Ye to be a healer himself and someone much more powerful than my stupid brother."

"A'Xia... A'Ye can use all elements, but his proficiency leans more toward fire and darkness. As for other elements, he can use them once or twice a day. Beyond that, it isn't possible as he has no full control," Mo Xuejing asked.

Leica stares at his owner with a meaningful but slightly bewildered expression, having been silently listening to his master's explanation as he knew about the marriage pledge they had fulfilled, allowing them to share their powers.

Mo Xuejing added while looking at Mu Zang. "He told me he also tried healing Grandpa Mu's throat before. When his light elements weren't useful, he decided to go to the Tower of God to cancel out the curse."

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang said, "No wonder there is a time that brat is so touchy. He is trying to heal me secretly."

"Xue'er, you helped that brat hide it from me!" Mu Zang said.

Mo Xuejing said, "A'Ye says not to tell anyone. He is too lazy to heal anyone, and we have Guang on our side. Why would he move?"

"Indeed, the big boss is lazy in other things except when cooking meals for the boss and their children," Doctor Guang commented.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle said, "Isn't it good for a man to be family-oriented? There is nothing wrong with spoiling his wife and children."

"I am more worried about what he is going to do after he leaves. We definitely won't just be picking up Xiao Jing," Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue said.

Mo Xuejing said, "Don't worry, Grandpa. Whatever A'Ye is going to do, that is something those things deserve."

Meanwhile, in the palace, there is a throne room.

When Ye Jieye and Lu Shang came into the throne room without anyone noticing, King Wang Xingmo was preparing for the day when his eldest son, Xingju, would appear to exact revenge. He had to actually plan for something that could happen with that being in the tower involved.

This time, even Nameless, who was hiding in Wang Xingmo's shadow, suddenly appeared; unlike the knights, he simply stood up quietly beside Wang Xingmo, as he felt no malice coming from the dangerous man in front of them. The knights in the room were startled and immediately raised their weapons towards the two men who suddenly appeared.

They tried to control them, but Lu Shang stepped forward and used wind pressure, and the knights were tied down to where they were after being pushed away a little.

Wang Xingmo commanded the knights. "Royal Knights, stand down. Leave the throne room with the ministers for a while."

Without questioning their king's orders, the knights led the ministers out of the throne room, leaving Lu Shang, Ye Jieye, King Xingmo, and Nameless inside. Lu Shang bows down behind his master once more and waits in silence, appearing to be Ye Jieye's faithful guardian.

Knowing the reason behind Ye Jieye's appearance, King Wang Xingmo had anticipated this when the barbarians assaulted the Lu and Mo clans. Ye Jieye must have noticed the wounds inflicted on the three Heavenly Guardians in his family.

Ye Jieye said, "You know what I came for. Give them to me."

"Yes, of course. But I would like to announce their death penalty first before you take them away. Is that alright, Lord Ye?" Wang Xingmo asked. His tone is polite, and he even lowered his level before Ye Jieye. Nameless, who is beside him, also never raised his head to meet his gaze.

Ye Jieye said, "Do you want to let that one in the tower know that you know me? He wouldn't care."

"Lord, you actually know about him." Wang Xingmo's expression turned helpless and despairing.

Ye Jieye added. "He also doesn't care about you, this kingdom, or that heir of his. What he wanted is to see you guys fight because he is bored. Once he gets what he wants, he won't care about anything anymore. You should win, though. That way you can keep the tower if you want to keep your only son alive."

Wang Xingmo didn't expect the words Ye Jieye had told him. As if he already knew what would unfold in the future and that it would still involve him in the end.

"What do you mean?" King Xingmo asked.

Ye Jieye said, "That one will not stay in the tower for too long. But for him to leave his heir must take his place. In short, your son will take over the tower. So regardless whether you win or not, the tower will remain. Even if you kill your son in the end, he will still be able to leave. Isn't it better to let your son take over the tower?"

He can become a Demigod overlooking this kingdom or a King as well as a Demigod ruling this kingdom. Either way, your choice would not affect that man."

"Why is it that he can leave unharmed after destroying my royal clan?" Wang Xingmo said.

Ye Jieye sneered. "He destroyed your family, is it? As yourself, with or without the tower, will that greedy father of yours not do what he did before? That only asks, but it's you guys who give the answer. For evil beings, as long as you don't answer, they will remain neutral. Its already by his whims that you brothers can live that day.

Children can hardly overwhelm an adult."

"You've wasted too much of my time. Complete what you must do. By the way, it's already unfair that you have that beside you. Your son will only receive an ability but not direct help like you do."

Ye Jieye turned around and gave Nameless one more look before making his way out of the royal room, with Lu Shang unlocking the door for his master while they waited for them to complete their task.

Wang Xingmo and Nameless had a talk after Ye Jieye and Lu Shang left. King Xingmo understood the nature of the man at his side. As Ye Jieye had reminded him, Nameless is not a mere human but rather a true devil with a contract with himself. He has promised to give him his soul in return for Nameless serving him until the day he dies.

Wang Xingmo asked, "Nameless, do you think what he said is real? That being in the tower doesn't care about us humans."

"It's true. At least in that Lord's case," Nameless replied honestly.

Wang Xingmo asked, "Then why is he doing this? Forcing my family to fight with each other?"

"Master, he is not forcing you guys to fight. But you guys wanted to fight. Like me, it's not possible for me to help you without our contract. So the lord in the tower is the same. It's the Master's wish that makes things right now," Nameless said.

Wang Xingmo fell dazed as he recalled what happened when he first met that being in that tower.

Wang Xingmo remembered the agonizing deaths of the knights they brought with them when their King Father took them to the top floor of the Tower of God years ago, when he was still alive. He is dying in order to defend his King Father and the two of them, Xingmo and Xingyun.

After witnessing his father ordering the deaths of the rest of the knights, the floor of the top level was tainted with blood, and his king father laughed like a madman.

"Hahaha~ my lord evil god, please accept my two children as sacrifices. I will have them fight to death so they can entertain you. Please continue to support my reign in this kingdom."

{What nonsense is this useless piece of sh*t that can't even hear my words? Children fighting is not even interesting. It's better to watch a palace drama than that.}

Wang Xingmo, who at this point is sadly only a boy and has no understanding of the current situation, speaks up to the voice he is hearing when his King Father forces them, the brothers, to fight, even though his King Father could not hear the words the man on the throne was saying.

Young Wang Xingmo shouted, "The palace drama you wanted, I can give. In exchange, please kill my father and save us!"

{How rare~ there is indeed someone foolish to make an exchange with an evil god like me. Well, I'm bored anyway. Let's just say I accept.}