

World Plot 1301

Chapter 1301: First Grey Star - A Vow with the Fire Spirit of Nirvana Flame

The fire spirit of the Nirvana Flame was moping over his shortcomings when Mo Yuhan approached him in silence. He prodded him gently with an ice-covered finger, and the second the ice made touch with the fire spirit is manifested form, the ice melted.

{Human Child, what are you doing?}

Mo Yuhan said, "Little Phoenix, are you not going with us? When the calamities arrive, will you be alright alone in this place?"

{Are you talking about the three calamities the Sea God had spread before? I don't need to worry about the Water Calamity since it ended and the Land Calamity couldn't reach the sky. It cannot affect me.}

Mo Yuhan asked, "What about the Calamity of Sky? Can you block it on your own?"

The fire spirit turned quiet.

{If fate suggests death, then I shall accept it.}

"Can't you fight for survival with us then? Instead of waiting for death, please fight with us in the end. Help us defend the land and we will help you defend the sky. My brother might be a mortal but is this

world's chosen one. Moreover, you already met his elder brother and saw his cousin, right? Do you think we will die?" Mo Yuhan said.

{Cousin? You mean that Venerable Lord that appeared on the screen just now. Are you saying that brat is connected by blood with that lord? Impossible! Unbelievable! That lord is definitely not a human.

Do you think the flames of hell can be controlled easily by just anyone? That is a deadly flame that burns until nothing is left behind. Not a bone, an ash, or even a soul will be left behind after being burned by the obsidian fire.}

Mo Yuhan said, "I am not joking though. That person is definitely A'Ming's cousin and he is my cousin-in-law. That person is married to my cousin, who helped me become stronger. My ice doesn't used to be this strong."

{Are you saying someone has helped you mutate your ice ability? That is something only God can do. Not some low-tier god but an extremely powerful one like the one in that brat's brother's body.}

Mo Yuhan scratched his head and said, "I don't know if my cousin is God but... He is the strongest ice elemental ability user in my clan. He is married to that person you are calling the Lord just now."

The fire spirit listened, stunned into silence. This innocent youngster does not even have the cunning appearance of the brat who was previously attacking him. Furthermore, it does not appear that the two celestial beings keeping watch over them plan to make him follow the brats. Perhaps in their thoughts, it makes no difference to them whether I follow them or not.

It seemed as though their sole purpose in being here was to bring these two brats to meet him.

{Human child, you try to surround me with your ice. I will try not to melt it. Take me away secretly. I will decide later whether to help your brother or not.}

Mo Yuhan was delighted by these words. "Really?!"

He looked around and hastily covered his mouth. He followed the fire spirit's instructions after noticing that the other three were preoccupied with their own concerns. He left with the fire spirit, returned to their group, and began roasting sweet potatoes over the fire.

Lu Ming turned his head and looked at him. "Where did you go just now?"

"I peed. Then I saw that the Phoenix was gone and checked. It seems to have gone into the volcano to sleep again," Mo Yuhan said. "Is it alright to leave like this?"

Lu Ming poked the sweet potatoes and said, "The situation had changed a lot. If the capital was not in danger, I would have stayed longer. But since Brother Ye summoned us back, he will take his leave again, and when that happens, there will be only us to protect the land while he is out."

"Don't worry. Su Jin and I will do our best to support you," Mo Yuhan said.

Lu Ming said, "Sure, thanks, bro!"

A massive whale eventually surfaced above the island after some time of waiting. The two young people were astounded by such a fantastic scene. Mo Yuhan and Lu Ming were startled, but they would have believed that whales had invaded the land if they had not seen Su Jin and Leica above the whale.

Su Jin jumped down off the whale while calling his lover's name. "Ming-ge!"

"Xiao Jin!?"

Lu Ming extended his hand to grasp the gradually descending figure. Su Jin slowed down his descent with the help of the water droplets in the air, making it easy for Lu Ming to catch up to him. Lu Shang also caught Leica with greater ease than Lu Ming.

The Sky Whale realized it had finished its mission when its two passengers descended, and it turned to return to the waters.

"Thank you, Sky Whale!" Su Jin shouted while waving his hand. The sky whale howls, saying goodbye and jumping down to the ocean from the sky.

Mo Yuhan exclaimed, "This is the first time I saw a whale that can fly!"

"That's an apostle of the Sea God Lanyu. He is only one of its kind," Leica said. "Have you received the message from Lord Ye?"

"Yes. Do you have an idea why he is asking us back?" Lu Shang asked with a mellow voice while helping his wife fix a few stray hairs.

Leica smiled and said, "I've asked Yue. It seems that Lord Ye Jieye plans to return to his real body." He was telling him that the Lord God plans to return to Ye Jieye's original body. Not the temporary body he is currently using.

Lu Shang said, "That means he is going inside the dungeon with his soul alone. But to leave on his own, I don't think his wife might be happy about it."

"Lord Mo is also planning on returning to his real body. The incoming calamity is so dangerous that they need to be at least in their real vessel to be ready in case something happens," Leica said.

Su Jin checked on Lu Ming and was relieved to see him safe with no fatal injuries. "Thank God, you are alright. Have you gotten your opportunity, Ming-ge?"

"Sorry, Xiao Jin. I failed to do that. Don't worry, I will definitely protect you no matter what," Lu Ming said.

Suddenly, the wisp of Nirvana Flame appeared in front of the couple. The small ice dome had immediately melted, making Mo Yuhua panic.

{With your little strength, this little demigod can defeat you with a single finger, and you want to protect him. Sounds ridiculous!}

"Ah! I thought you wanted me to sneak you out and observe Brother Ming for a bit before deciding! Have you decided to come with us?" Mo Yuhan said.

Su Jin turned serious and protected Lu Ming behind him. "Who are you?"

{Little Demigod, even if you are half divine, I can still burn your vessel to ashes. So rude!}

"Xiao Jin, calm down. It is... what I came here for," Lu Ming said.

Su Jin said, "This is your opportunity. How come it can talk?"

"A fire spirit. One that was born from a trace of a Nirvana flame. Not bad. We can ask Lord Ye to help it evolve more. This indeed suits you a lot, Xiao Ming," Leica said.

{yet another celestial god. A high god and an immortal god. Plus that Venerable for before. With this line-up, do these brats even need to make a move? Or are you forbidden from getting involved in this world?}

Ji Yoonjun answered. "It's the latter. My mission is to stabilize the world. As long as the replacement for the Heavenly Laws is born, other problems are not something in which I must get involved."

"As for the two of us, without permission of our Lords, we cannot make any move," Leica said.

{No wonder you guys are helping these brats become demigods. Only by becoming half-divine can they survive the Calamities. I don't know what the other humans thought.}

Lu Ming said, "Please help me get stronger. I will definitely repay you in the future."

{You might not even survive. How would I know that you would repay me?}

Lu Ming vowed, "Let the heavens beyond this world as a witness. I promise to fulfill the wish of the fire spirit of the Nirvana Flame Wisp in exchange for granting me power. As long as I survive the calamity, all must be repaid. If I fail, I am willing to give up everything in exchange!"

The Divine Laws, which supersede the Heavenly Laws of every world, bear evidence of the covenant made with the skies beyond this one. You will be destroyed forever if you disobey it.

{You are... Crazy, brat! Hahaha! Even so, I like you. Very well, I will make you strong enough to protect this world. When you have enough power to ascend, I will tell you my wish.

For now, let's cleanse your mortal body and remove all the filth. I will do the same for your lover and brother, who might live forever with you.}

The entire island echoed with the sound of a phoenix's cries. Nirvana Flame's wisp penetrated Lu Ming's flesh, scorching his vessel and wiping off all dirt. The cleansing flame that Lu Ming bestowed on Mo Yuhan and Su Jin was somewhat less potent than the original. Su Jin and Mo Yuhan felt as though their entire body was on fire. Their skin was tingling, yet the agony was little.

Their bodies were heated internally, and all they expelled was unending perspiration along with some mud-like substance.

Lu Ming's circumstance is unique. He is covered in crimson gold fire and lying on the ground, struggling in agony. His entire body was on fire, even his hunting attire. If it were not for the black robe that Lu Shang had given him, he would have been completely nude.

ARGHHHHH!

Su Jin looked at his lover worriedly while feeling weakness all over his body. He wanted to reach out, but Leica stopped him.

Leica said, "Don't touch him for now. The Nirvana Flame is transforming his vessel into that of a god. The process of it is extremely agonizing, and he can only bear all the pain. Once he succeeds, his body itself would be god-class at the very least."

"God-class? A real body of a God that is indestructible?" Su Jin asked while panting.

Leica said, "Yes, focus on yourself first. You have full control of your body. Help the effects of flame push out the filth in your body so your vessel can at least reach demigod class. Yuhan, you as well."

"Yes!"

Su Jin and Mo Yuhan practice meditation and qi flow control to enhance the benefits of the Nirvana Flame within their bodies. Lu Ming was on the ground, writhing in agony, and Lu Shang knelt down next to him.

Lu Shang said, "You can't faint, Ming. Once you faint, even your soul will be burned by the nirvana flame. Survive this and you will gain the body of a god. This is one of the foundations for ascending."

"Urg! I will... do my... best!" Lu Ming said between his screams.

Leica, Lu Shang, and Leica watched the three people undergo their ultimate metamorphosis. One becomes a god, and the other two become demigods. They will stand out from the others, at least in vessels.

Ji Yoonjun commented, "These three are lucky. Even though I just fully transformed my body as a god after entering Vearth and working for a hundred years in exchange for a day in the Nirvana Flame Pool. Even though their transformation of the body wouldn't be pure with just a wisp, a demigod's vessel is a lot more powerful than a mortal one."

"Indeed. With this kind of body, the curse of time on them wouldn't be as potent as what other mortals had experienced. To fight against the monster of that dungeon, this foundation was enough for them to survive. It seems that the fire spirit had taken a liking to A'Ming," Leica said with a gentle smile. Your journey continues at [m v|l-e'-NovelBin.net](http://m.v|l-e'-NovelBin.net)

Lu Shang snorted. "That much help should be done. This fool used the Divine Laws as witnessed. That is something even the Sovereign God wouldn't easily do. Even for the Lord God, his only promise with the Divine Laws is the Vows of Marriage with Lord Hei. Aside from that, no other promises were made."

"Hm. Divine Laws are scary. It can even punish sovereign gods who broke the vows and laws," Ji Yoonjun said.

Chapter 1302: First Grey Star - Father and Son.

Capital City, Mo Family Mansion

The population of the city has increased recently. No matter their age, the majority of them were skilled fighters. Everything had been planned for them by the royal family. Everything they need, including lodging, is provided for free. The reason these individuals came together was to ensure the survival of their race and their future. If they wish to survive, they must battle.

Ye Jieye, Mo Xuejing, and their two pups had come to meet Chaos at the Mo Mansion this time. Just like before, Chaos would be rushed by Ye Jingxia and Ye Anxia, who treated him like family. As usual, Ye Jieye is expressionless, and Mo Xuejing gave him an unwelcoming glance.

The two cubs run towards him for a hug. "Daddy Chaos!"

"My sweeties, welcome back!" Chaos said. His expression turns gentle towards the cubs, but towards others he is still as emotionless as before.

Mo Xuejing said, "Look after them for a while." As he pulled away Ye Jieye after saying these words,.

Chaos looked at the two cubs and asked, "What's going on with your parents?"

"Xiao Jing doesn't know. Daddy is lately staring too much at Father."

"Xi Xia knows! Baba needs to leave; Dada doesn't want him to!" .net

The response of the two cubs gave all the information Chaos wanted to know. He thought for a moment and recalled that glare from Mo Xuejing before he dragged away the God of Void.

Chaos mumbles, "Don't tell me he knows. But how is that possible?"

"Daddy Chaos, let's go see Papa Tun!"

"Xi Xia also wanted to meet Baba Tuntun!"

Chaos smiled and carried the two cubs in his arms. "Okay, let's go see him if that's what you wanted. Hold on tight to Daddy."

Chaos swiftly teleported to the top of the Tower of Gods using the Space Portal as the two cubs were clinging to him. These two cubs were used to the abrupt change in scenery. Teleportation is a

widespread ability on Vearth, especially for those in their family who are descended from Hei. The black throne, on which Tun Shizhe is usually sleeping, is in the middle.

He had been seeing his pups from a distance, so his appearance was not all that unexpected.

Ye Jingxia jumped down from the Chaos arms and ran excitedly towards the man on the throne.

He was joyously calling him, "Father Tun! Let's play!" This little prince fearlessly climbs up the lap of the man on the black throne.

With eyes as closed as a napling, Tun Shizhe slowly opened to greet the round, excited gaze of the cubs. His lips curled into a smile as he gradually removed his black cowl to expose the same face as the God of Void.

"Xiao Jing is here, with my little princess as well," Tun Shizhe said as he looked at the little girl in Chaos arms.

Chaos was expressionless as he looked at him. Unlike his deep hatred towards the God of Void, he felt nothing towards this man who wore the God of Void's face.

"They wanted to see you, so I brought them here," Chaos said.

The entire landscape in the vicinity transformed as Tun Shizhe waved his hand to cause another white throne to materialize next to his. From a dark and frightening old location to a lotus-filled pond, tiny fairies, and a floral garden with a variety of blooms. Everything within is fit for consumption.

Additionally, there are several adorable creatures that can be slain to reveal treasure made of chocolate and other candies. Although these adorable monsters may have a charming appearance, Ye Jingxia is more powerful than them.

Ye Jingxia's eyes lit up when these monsters showed up, as was to be anticipated. The young prince appears to be a fierce fighter. Ye Anxia, on the other hand, is fixated on the lovely flowers in the vicinity.

Tun Shizhe looked at Ye Jingxia and said, "Go play."

"Okay! Here I go!" Ye Jingxia left his Father Tun Shizhe's lap and ran towards the monsters to fight.

As for Ye Anxia, she slipped down Chaos' arms, sat where there were pretty flowers, and dragged the two adults with her. "Baba Tuntun, Dada Chaos, play with Xiaxia~"

Sitting amidst the flowers were Ye Anxia and the two. Chaos assisted the young princess in crafting some floral wreaths. As for Tun Shizhe, he just smiled and watched them, keeping an eye on the other cub, who was having fun killing creatures.

Tun Shizhe spoke, obviously talking to Chaos. "If you come here with the cubs, that means they are back. So how can they let the cubs be alone with you?"

"That couple never worried about leaving the cubs in our care because they knew we could never harm them," Chaos answered without looking at the man.

In fact, Tun Shizhe was acting in the same way. These two, even though they remain a part of their first thoughts and memories. To resist the innate pull of their souls toward one another, they avoid meeting eyes. Their main souls, Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing, are typically the source of this attraction.

Tun Shizhe did not refute what Chaos had claimed. Yes, he could not hurt these cubs. It is not that he can't, but rather that he is unwilling. Having children is difficult for them because their existence has been special from the start. In the universe, without having one is more acceptable, but in the lesser planets, for some reason, there are less limitations on them with regard to this aspect.

One could argue that these kids were created with their souls' greatest desires in mind. These offspring are treasures for those who were only a part of those two souls, which deepens the connection between the primary souls. They are tied to this family by blood, flesh, and soul. Something they will never have, but can only long for.

Now that they have it, they are safe guarding it instead of wanting to damage it in any way.

Tun Shizhe asked, "What's wrong with that stupid couple?"

"It's nothing much. As you know, the bastard had to return to his real body before the second calamity, and his wife must have learned the way to do it but doesn't accept it at all. Well, seeing him die is his greatest trauma after all," Chaos said.

Abruptly, he remembered the reality in which the God of Void had stopped the other reality Eater Fragment from trying to swallow him, saving him from certain death. He experienced overwhelming and unforgettable feelings at that time. It was sufficient to subdue his hate, if only momentarily.

Tun Shizhe mumbles, "He used to be expressionless to our death before though." He looked at the sky beyond the windows, but his gaze doesn't seem to be at this time, but somewhere is a distant past that only he remembers. "Or maybe not."

"I don't know what you are talking about. Maybe only the main soul might understand what you wanted to say. The only memories I have with me begin when we are still called Snow. Nothing beyond that," Chaos said.

Tun Shizhe said, "I know. That's why I feel nothing for you."

"Let it stay this way," Chaos said.

Tun Shizhe said, "Of course."

In the meantime, an unexpected visitor had shown up at the Royal Palace to meet Wang Xingmo, the reigning monarch. Heavenly Guardian Gu is the only other Heavenly Guardian now standing next to him. The others went back to their respective locations to finish getting ready. To assemble their soldiers, Mu Zang and Xian Wu went back to their cities.

After gathering at the estate of the Lu Clan, Lu Wangle and Mo Xinyue gave the Ye family the mansion belonging to the Mo family.

The throne hall suddenly became noisy, especially when the officials recognized the uninvited guest.

"Why is he here?"

"Who let him enter? In a world crisis like this, don't tell me he will have to start the battle for the throne."

"That's ridiculous! He disappeared when the former king was in danger."

"If not for King Xingmo, the Royal Family would be already done for!"

Unexpectedly, Nameless took over and bowed slightly towards the young man, followed by men covered in black cloaks.

"You, highness, the Second Prince, Wang Xingju, have returned. His majesty will be happy to see you. But there is a meeting ongoing right now; what would you like to do?" Nameless said.

Months after going missing, the Second Prince reappeared out of nowhere, looking so much older. Even the royal maids and eunuchs could ignore him because he did not look the same. The official and everyone else in the hall can now sense his stifling vibe.

"Imperial Father, this son is back. Please forgive this son for his sudden disappearance." Second Prince Xingju said politely, as if he respected the man in front of him.

The King, Wang Xingmo, spoke, "Why are you here? You would be safer if you didn't return to the capital."

"It's my duty as of royal blood to fight for the people. I've returned with a few strong men to help defend against the calamity. Imperial Father, please don't send me away," Wang Xingju, the second prince, said.

Wang Xingmo scowled as he looked at his son. The majority of the warriors in this area had sent their children somewhere secure. Nobody wants to send their kids to die, after all. However, this king had a different opinion, remembering that his brother would probably sneak into the city to join the fight. He questioned Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu directly about this.

He asked that you take that brat to his uncles and send them all packing. He ought to be able to accomplish so with Nameless by his side.

Sigh~

"Okay. Stay in the palace. But you are forbidden to go near the Ruins of Time without permission. Rest for the day. We shall talk during dinner. Leave for now," Wang Xingmo said.

Xingju, the Second Prince, was taken aback by his father's response. He would expect to be kicked out as soon as he turned up. He looked up at his father, a look of amazement on his face. However, his father only gave him a helpless, as if caving in to him, expression.

"There is a meeting ongoing. You should leave." Wang Xingmo sent him out of the throne hall but let him stay in the palace.

The Second Prince, Xingju, looked dumbfounded as Nameless sent them out of the hall. The demons behind him asked what should be done next.

"For now, integrate with the warriors and gather as much information as they need, especially what they need and want," Second Prince Xingju said.

"Yes, Master!"

Behind him, the throng of lesser demons vanished. Even so, Second Prince Xingju was still in disbelief about what had occurred. He was really surprised by his father's recent response. He believed he could use his homecoming to make his father furious and get him sent out. Instead, his selfless nature would have drawn others in and encouraged them to stand with him through the ordeal.

Second Prince Xingju gritted his teeth, left with anger within his eyes, as if he were being played by someone, and destroyed all his plans. He secretly thinks that his father was using him without his consent, and that this response was just a ploy in his plot.

He had no idea that his uncle Wang Xingyun would send him away to safety in the event that things in the capital got out of hand by allowing him to stay here.

"This is not the end but only the beginning." The second prince walked away and left to return to his chambers to rest.

Mo Family Mansion

Ye Jieye allowed his wife to take him away before being led to Mo Xuejing's chamber. Mo Xuejing let go of his wrist as soon as they walked into the room and pouted as he sat down in the chair.

Ye Jieye said, "A'Mo, what's wrong? Why are you in a bad mood again?" He sat beside his wife, trying to coax again.

Mo Xuejing stared at him and said, "You are forbidden to go near that guy. I will get angry if you do. Until the day you choose to take your leave, you must stay by my side."

"Okay, darling. I promise you!" Ye Jieye said.

Chapter 1303: First Grey Star - Mo Xuejing's Choice

The countdown for the last month has begun.

There are just 39 days remaining until the disaster strikes. With all of its warriors, the capital city had started making last-minute arrangements. In the city, the Royal Family was now in charge of everything. Wang Xingmo and Wang Xingju clashed with multiple hands throughout this month.

The younger generation allied with Wang Xingju, the Second Prince, while the majority of the older generation sided with Wang Xingmo, the King.

Whereas the present generation sought to safeguard the present, the earlier generation sought to safeguard future generations. Even though they were both right, nobody was prepared to concede. In actuality, Wang Xingmo, the King, is in control. After all, Lu Ming and his team were the true leaders of the younger generation, not the Second Prince.

The three Heavenly Guardians—Mu Zang, Lu Wangle, and Mo Xinyue—stop by the Mo Family Mansion in the meantime to see how Ye Jieye is doing. It is almost time for him to return to the ruins of time. Upon reaching the residence, they observed Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing clinging to one another as though they were infatuated. The young couple's recent openness embarrassed the three elderly guys a little.

Cough. Cough.

Mo Xuejing saw that their grandfathers were around.

"Grandpa, Grandfather Lu, Grandpa Mu, why are you here?"

"Well, we came to ask Ye Jieye something. Xiao Ye, when will the dungeon open? An estimation is also needed," Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang asked.

Ye Jieye said, "Since we're on the last week of this month, then it would definitely be this week. Three days later to be exact."

"Three days. I guess we need to inform the king about this," Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue said.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle asked, "By the way, where are my great-grandchildren?"

"They are out playing with Chaos. They will come back later for dinner," Ye Jieye said.

When he revealed the precise date the ruins would open, he noticed his wife had suddenly become quieter. This implies that he had to depart in order to go back inside and retrieve the actual Ye Jieye's body. Naturally, Lu Wangle's attempts to shift the subject of conversation were noted by the other seniors, but it does not appear that he was successful. The child had become much more grumpy.

Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue sighed and approached his grandson. "Xue'er, come with Grandpa for a bit. There is something I need to tell you."

"Oh?" Mo Xuejing followed his grandfather to the study, leaving Ye Jieye to entertain Mu Zang and Lu Wangle.

Ye Jieye likes these ancient men, considering them to be his seniors in this world. He was prepared to treat them as juniors treat seniors. At a minimum, he will direct the two systems to cater to them instead.

"Yue. Yang, serve some drinks and snacks over," Ye Jieye said.

Following their master's instructions, Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang, who had been floating around the living room, flew towards the kitchen. The two elderly guys were eventually offered drinks and food from a cart that had been brought over to the living room. Instead of asking for the two servants' identities, Mu Zang and Lu Wangle took the beverages.

Mu Zang asked, "Xiao Mo, does he still not like the process of you leaving that body?"

"Hm. He hates the idea a lot. We might not have the memories of the past, but as if it's instinct, he never wants to see the scene of me dying," Ye Jieye said.

Hearing these comments, Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle felt guilty. He and Mo Xinyue could, after all, be the parents of that nightmare's offspring. They really ought not to have incited hostility in the younger generation. Ultimately, their actions just brought about further sorrow, with their grandchildren bearing the brunt of it.

Sighed!

Lu Wangle said, "Blame this old man. It was all my fault that those things happened."

"You cannot just blame yourself alone. Mo Xinyue is also at fault. You both love showing your tempers without properly saying that things ended like that. But the past has long passed. Just forget about it. Focus on the future more," Mu Zang said.

"But is it true that Xiao Mo is also going to return to his real body? Will that divine one in his body agree?"

"Mn. If Jing'er truly wants to return, Chaos wouldn't be able to do anything. My wife's real temper isn't as mild as what you are used to," Ye Jieye said.

When the two Heavenly Guardians realized that their grandsons had no memory of their past before they reunited, they realized what had initially perplexed them. Simply put, their love and affection for one another are so intense that they are drawn to one another even if they cannot remember their past.

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

Mo Xuejing and Mo Xinyue spoke in private. Observing his peculiar disposition in his grandson, the elderly father became anxious. He dragged his grandson into the study to join him on the couch.

Holding Mo Xuejing's hand gently, Mo Xinyue patted his child's hand softly. "What's wrong? What are you thinking? Can you share it with Grandpa, Xue'er?"

"I... I-Grandpa... Am I being selfish? I just don't want A'Ye to do such a thing. Why does he need to die in his current body to return to his real one!? Isn't there no other way?" Mo Xuejing asked.

His emotions flared all of a sudden, which caused his mood swings.

Mo Xinyue sighed. "Child, you already know. The only way to detach one soul from its vessel is through death. There is no other way."

"I don't believe it!" Mo Xuejing said.

"But how can you find another way to do it? There are only three days left. If Xiao Ye doesn't return there, he will put not only you in danger but also your children. Can you bear for Xiao Jing and Xiao Xia to suffer?" Mo Xinyue said.

Mo Xuejing said like he was losing it, "I don't want to. I don't want... but I..."

"Child, that death isn't real. It's temporary. Xiao Ye will come out of his real body in the end. Wouldn't you be able to see him again by then?" Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue said.

Mo Xuejing suddenly turned to face him, his silvery iris clashing with his eyes. Mo Xinyue was momentarily taken aback as he saw a flash of red in the middle of the melancholy.

Gulps.

"It's not the same. The me right now and the me with memories are not the same. Grandpa, you must know more about how I am compared to me in the past. Are we truly the same person? No, we might have the same source, but I know that I will never be a kind person. Before I met A'Ye, I just tried to live my life following my duties.

I never have any emotions left, only when I tell him that I am human," Mo Xuejing said.

Mo Xinyue was at a loss for words. The gentle and amiable person in front of him is quite different from his grandson prior to the disaster. He is vicious and merciless to all of his adversaries from birth, even though he is incredibly beautiful. He will only grin kindly in front of people he likes; in front of his adversaries, he may be icy and unkind or irrational and malicious.

the kind that, aside from his adored, nobody else can control.

Mo Xinyue, the Heavenly Guardian, inhaled deeply, as though attempting to control the strong feelings he was experiencing. Because of his memory loss, he looked after his somewhat naive grandson. However, the circumstances surrounding Ye Jieye's return to the dungeon are still unclear, which drives him insane.

"How about we give up on letting Xiao Ye return to his body and just fight with everything we have? Maybe we can survive?" Mo Xinyue said.

Unknown to him, however, was the fact that Mo Xuejing had previously seen the two futures. A future in which he prevented his husband from departing, bringing to the extinction of humanity and the

deaths of everyone else—including the elderly man in front of him. All creatures in the land would perish in the future if he did not let Ye Jieye return to the dungeon.

The only people who survive are him and his family, and even that is threatened when the man in the black cloak shows up and tries to kill his husband. Everything has vanished in this future, even his sweetheart.

Because his spouse was preventing the monsters from entering the dungeon while he was outside, more than half of the inhabitants of the capital lived when his husband returned to it in the alternate future. Their family was spared, and they had made it through the second disaster. Without a doubt, if given the choice between the two futures, everyone would have chosen the second.

However, no matter how much he considered it, he was unable to accept that his spouse would have to pass away at some point in the future. He is being conceited. Is it terrible that he puts his love before anything else? Perhaps he is, or perhaps his strength is only sufficient to enable him to select what he really wants.

Mo Xuejing's thoughts recalled Hei Anjing, the gorgeous god-like man in his dreams. "Maybe he can do it. No. Only he can do it after all. I only need to disappear to get what I want."

Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue heard what Mo Xuejing had just mumbled and was suddenly terrified.

"Xue'er, what are you talking about?"

"Grandpa, I'm okay now. Thank you for talking to me and helping me clear up my thoughts," Mo Xuejing said as he suddenly hugged his grandfather.

Mo Xinyue held his grandson's hand tightly. "Child, don't do things you will regret."

"I will not. I have never done things I regret. Everything I do is for the happiness of my family," Mo Xuejing said with a smile.

The two appeared to have switched expressions when they made their way back to the living room. While Old Mo appeared disoriented and as if he had lost his soul, Mo Xuejing had calmed down.

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang asked, "What's wrong, Lao Mo?"

"Nothing. I just... feel too tired lately," Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue said as he pinched in between his eyebrows.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle asked, "By the way, do you know when your younger brothers will return? How are they?"

"Don't worry about them. Those guys will return together. Su Jin, Mo Yuhang, and Lu Ming have gotten their own opportunities. According to what Shang has reported, it seems these three brats have reached Demigod," Ye Jieye said. "Lu Ming's vessel reached God-grade."

"What!?" The three old men exclaimed. Such news can be said to be a blessing in a situation like this.

"Before the current heavens died, they were chosen as this world's protector. They were given their own opportunities, and it seems they didn't waste any of them," Mo Xuejing said.

Cough. cough. Cough. .net

Mo Xinyue, the Heavenly Guardian, chokes on his tea. Regarding Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle, a coffee waterfall was created. Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang was taken aback as well, but he eventually became calm when he made a comparison to the presence of his own grandchild.

'The others had become demigods, but my grandson is the strongest, so there is nothing to be surprised about.' These are Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang's thoughts.

Ye Jieye said, "They should be coming back soon. They might return a bit late, but they should be able to return on time to support you guys from the outside."

"So they can't return on the day the dungeon opens. How about Xiao Mo then?" Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang asked.

Mo Xuejing shook his head. "I will need time to return to my body. Let Xiao Jing and Xiao Xia support you until Lu Shang, Leica, and the rest return. Once I wake up, I will take over."

"There is no need to push yourself," Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue said to his grandson, obviously worried about what he heard just now in the study room.

Mo Xuejing said, "I don't push myself hard. Please stay for dinner and take away the children. Only come back to the mansion when I call you back."

"Sure. We will wait for your call."

The trio of elderly men saw that the couple needed to arrange their own arrangements for their end. There are just two of them, despite their strength. Overcoming the disaster is not easy unless these two are willing to prove to the world that they are not mortals. Things would be a little difficult for the mortals during the calamity because they opted not to become directly involved.

Chapter 1304: First Grey Star - Drunk Mo Xuejing

Evening at the Mo Clan's Mansion...

After spending the entire day playing with Tun Shizhe at the Tower of Gods, Chaos came back with Ye Jingxia and Ye Anxia. The two cubs were actually happy to see their great-grandfathers, while Chaos thought otherwise. The cubs' departure signaled to him that the day he had been waiting for would finally come. However, he is hesitating a little more than he had anticipated, for whatever reason.

Chaos occasionally questions whether the cubs have had a significant impact on him. These cubs have the strongest love for their parents, after all.

The grandfathers of Ye Jieye and Mo Xuejing sent their offspring on their way. In order to keep them warm on the journey, Mo Xuejing was assisting them with their hoodies. While Lu Wangle is holding Ye Jingxia, the slightly larger boy, Mu Zang is carrying his tiny princess.

Mo Xuejing said, "In three days, there will be a huge fun fight. Xiao Jing promised Daddy that you will protect your little sister."

"Daddy, Xiao Jing promised!" Ye Jingxia said with a huge grin on his face.

Mo Xuejing looked at his kids for a long time before planting a long, gentle kiss on their foreheads. Xiao Jing was initially perplexed, but then, as if sensing that the father in front of him would not be around for long, he rubbed out his flabby arms to offer Mo Xuejing a firm embrace and even planted a kiss on his father.

Like the God of Void, they all cherish the soul fragments of their father (Hei Anjing), even though this person is merely a portion of him. They enjoy disorder, it is the same thing.

Ye Jingxia whispered, "Daddy, don't be sad. In the future, Xiao Jing, Meimei, Dage, Didi, and Father will always be with you. You will always be with us after this."

Initially taken aback, Mo Xuejing realized that Xiao Jing knew exactly what he was about to do when he realized that the young boy in front of him was a youngster who shared his blood, flesh, and spirit. His words gave me comfort, as though these cubs would always be his, even if he merged with this man.

"Of course, we will be together forever," Mo Xuejing said with a beautiful smile that rendered everyone speechless, including Ye Jieye.

Hei Anjing only smiles at him and their cubs; this sincere grin is the same. It appears that Ye Jieye is unaware that his wife's soul fragments begin to emerge in a similar manner as his own. They are practically the same person because of how similar they are.

Mo Xuejing commanded, "Yang, protect my children."

Mo Xuejing's little sun shook briefly before taking off to follow his young lord and little princess. System Yang was on the opposite side, so he could get in touch with him. System Yue stayed with them in case they wanted to visit their kids. Ye Jieye, who has been silently observing Mo Xuejing, was eventually spotted by his wife after the Heavenly Guardians and their offspring had left.

Turning his head towards his husband, Mo Xuejing asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing... I..." Ye Jieye said.

Mo Xuejing raised an eyebrow and said, "A'Ye, I seem to want to drink again tonight. This time join me!"

"Okay, let's just drink in our bedroom," Mo Xuejing said.

Mo Xuejing's Bedroom

System Yue made the mildly sweet wine for Mo Xuejing, his other master. He is aware that it is preferable for an alcoholic beverage to be sweet if he is going to consume it. Ye Jieye was given whiskey on a rock. He prefers this type of drink over his wife's. The pair drinks at their own speed and remains silent throughout.

Because wine may temporarily dull the mind and stop one from thinking about stressful things, Mo Xuejing was enjoying his drink. Ye Jieye, on the other hand, never stops glancing at his sweetheart, as though he is trying to figure out what has bewildered him the most.

Ye Jieye asked, "Sweetie, have you met... your other self before?" He hesitated for a moment but still asked.

Mo Xuejing didn't even turn his head to look at him, but he licked the wine that lingered on his lips when he took a sip.

He answered, "I did. In my dreams, he possessed the same silver irises as mine, and his phoenix-shaped eyes gave a feeling of natural allure. Are you going to ask next if he told me anything about you?"

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"..." Ye Jieye turned silent at this moment.

Mo Xuejing glanced at him with the corner of his eyes, which are a bit misty due to the effect of wine.

"Pfft! You are too easy to read for things that involve this kind of thing. He didn't say a word about you until I spoke of it first. If there is something else, he lent me some of his abilities so I can protect you better. But he only said I can only meet him three times.

A'Ye, how many times do you think I have met him?" Mo Xuejing said as he finally turned over to look at his husband straight in the eyes.

Ye Jieye briefly felt as though his respiration was constricted. It appears he was viewing things correctly. Mo Xuejing is starting to resemble his Jing'er, his primary soul, a lot. However, this is the first instance of it happening. His amusing smirk at the corner of his lips is accompanied by a hint of secret merriment within those argent eyes that hint at coldness, signifying his foul mood.

Ye Jieye swallowed instinctively and answered, "I... don't know."

It is clear from Mo Xuejing's apparent pout that he is now under the influence of wine. It made him more susceptible to the effects of the alcohol because he did not usually consume this kind of thing. His head is a bit disorganized right now, and he is only following his gut. His eyes narrowed as though he was unable to see his husband well as he crawled over to sit on his lap.

Ye Jieye instantly reached out his hand to support Mo Xuejing by holding his waist.

"You drank too much. Let's stop drinking, okay?" His soft voice was as if comforting a child to stop eating sweets.

"Um~"

After listening and passing the man his wine glass, Mo Xuejing put his arms around Ye Jieye's neck and caressed his cheeks, giving the impression that the man was spoiled. But all of a sudden, he began to wail like a wronged child—this man would cry silently. Ye Jieye would not have noticed it if his tears had not soaked the front of his shirt.

"Baby!? Why are you crying?" Ye Jieye said, gently wiping his lover's tears with his fingers. Unfortunately, the tears continue to fall, making it hard to stop it just by wiping them.

Mo Xuejing said, "A'Ye... A'Ye, I feel bad here. It feels so heavy and painful." He started pointing at his chest. There were no wounds but his expressions shows how much pain he is suffering. He unconsciously curled up his legs to his chest.

"Where does it hurt? Show me!"

"Uncomfortable. Pain. Pain. Hurts~" Mo Xuejing is good at hiding his sadness and emotions, but because of his intoxication with alcohol, all he is trying to hide is expressed in a muddled way. Like a child complaining but couldn't express them correctly.

Ye Jieye briefly frightened and attempted to treat Mo Xuejing's chest with light components. Unfortunately, the mind rather than the body is the source of this agony. Mo Xuejing began to struggle, causing the God of Void to cling to him even more. He merely knows to keep his sweetheart in his arms because he does not know what else to do.

"It's okay. Don't cry. I will heal it. I will find someone who can ease your pain. Baby, don't cry anymore. I truly don't know what to do," Ye Jieye said.

Mo Xuejing suddenly stopped struggling, and instead he hugged his husband tightly while murmuring, "Warm. A'Ye, you're so warm. Ever since I was born, you have been the only warmth in my life. But why... Why do you keep on leaving? Am I bad?"

Can't you just stay by my side? Am I unlovable? Or is it because I am not truly him?"

Confused, "Why are you saying this? You and him are one." Ye Jieye asked.

Mo Xuejing said, "He is more beautiful than I am. He is powerful and elegant. Moreover, I bullied you before. In the first place, I came to see you because I can only eat your cooking. You see, I am selfish."

Upon observing the stitches remaining on Ye Jieye's wrist after his hand was amputated, Mo Xuejing's guilt increased. He could not help but scratch his own wrist, as if he were going through the same pain. He dug his nails through his flesh and skin until it bled without hesitation.

"I've also hurt you before. I am a bad person."

Ye Jieye was unsure of how to react when he heard this—he wanted to laugh or become upset. He has previously clarified on several occasions that he is not the same Ye Jieye as the one he once denigrated. Mo Xuejing must have regretted the scene the most, though, which was his hands being severed as he woke up in this form.

He quickly grabbed Mo Xuejing's hand and restrained him after noticing that he was hurting himself.

Ye Jieye was a bit angry and said, "Don't hurt yourself!"

Mo Xuejing was startled, as the man forgot he had never raised his voice to this person. He believed he had angered Ye Jieye when he yelled, since the affects of alcohol have not worn off yet. He trembles subliminally. Ye Jieye is holding his hands above him, causing his body to quiver a little, giving him a vulnerable and pitiful appearance.

Mo Xuejing apologized instinctively. "I'm sorry. Please don't be angry, A'Ye~."

Because his silk pajamas were just the right length for his body, Mo Xuejing's slender waist and little navel were visible when his hands were stretched above his heads and his white pajamas hung over his waist.

The God of Void, who has not eaten meat in the last two worlds, finds this scene to be too alluring. Ultimately, the other soul fragments of his spouse were either excessively innocent or struggled with skinship in the past worlds. The first to be in a husband-and-wife relationship with him was Mo Xuejing. His eyes stared, almost too intense for him to manage.

Mo Xuejing noticed his husband's heated stare at him and somehow understood his current mental state.

"My wrists hurt," he complained.

He complained, and the man, predictably, let him go and let him land on his lap. But this time, there was something solid prodding beneath him. Mo Xuejing, overcome by wine and his desire to touch his partner, shifted his buttocks and caressed the object beneath him. This is a surprising move for Ye Jieye.

Because of Mo Xuejing's icy, neutral expression, which lacked any sense of seduction, Ye Jieye found it difficult to approach him.

Groans~

Mo Xuejing said with an innocent expression, "A'Ye, something is poking me." He reached out a hand and grabbed them. But Ye Jieye moved faster, catching his hands once again.

Ye Jieye was silently panting. "Baby, no. Let's calm down for a minute."

"Liar. Wuwuwu~ You are a liar. You don't love me at all. I'm not allowed to touch you and you always grab my hand, stopping me." Sadly, Mo Xuejing—who does not even realize what he is doing—began acting like a child and threw fits, demanding things that were not meant for children.

"Don't cry, Baby. Okay, you can do as you want. I will not stop you anymore." The God of Void gives in.

Ye Jieye gave up when he saw him in this way, letting his darling do as he pleased. He stopped struggling and released Mo Xuejing's hand. As anticipated, the man began removing his pants while kneeling between his legs as soon as he released Mo Xuejing's hand. Ye Jieye hid his face, turning into a fiend almost instantly.

Ye Jieye cursed in embarrassment and excitement. "A fuck!" All he can do is watch as his true love takes off his pants to unveil the proud, upright dragon that lies beneath. The sight of his sweetheart's misted eyes staring there like he was staring at a monstrous creature was difficult to suppress. It is intolerable to witness such a rare, innocent reaction.

Chapter 1305: First Grey Star - A Night of Pleasure I [M]

Mature scenes ahead.

Mo Xuejing was so drunk on wine that he was on the verge of doing what he really desired. He felt so inspired to act that he did. Sober, he would never have dared. He was unaware that if the man in front of him had heard this kind of thought, he would have immediately eaten him.

Before Mo Xuejing's mind could process what to do next, his body began to move on its own. However, he was startled out of sleep when he saw what suddenly appeared in front of him. It could be that, due to inebriation, he is unable to see well, but he is still able to perform actions affecting the individual in front of him. He believed that nothing would surprise him.

He was, after all, emotionless from birth.

Who would have thought that he wouldn't be stunned by the scene before him? After all, it was him who pulled it out. There is one thing in his head.

'Big.'

Mo Xuejing was unable to control his thoughts at this very time, and all that spilled out of his tongue. Fearlessly, he stretched out to grasp it and measure the actual size of what was in front of him. He was incredibly intrigued by his expression, which he did not realize was so pure and childlike—like a child who had discovered something new.

While touching and squeezing the thing in his hand, Mo Xuejing looked so amazed. "Wow, how could it get bigger?"

These are the small ones that Mo Xuejing is holding, and they grow larger the more he is fascinated. He began to create a satisfying motion with his hands. Mo Xuejing was having so much fun that he was unaware that the man watching him from above was about to lose all self-control. He looked up as a hand much bigger than his suddenly stretched out and gripped his chin.

Mo Xuejing was startled for a moment, but when he saw the handsome face of his husband smiling like a seductive demon with a bit of a dangerous vibe.

Ye Jieye, with a slightly hoarse and sexy voice, said to him. "Baby, do it properly. Hands won't be enough. Use this~" he said while slightly touching Mo Xuejing's lips, obviously asking him to use his mouth instead of his hands.

Mo Xuejing looked shocked. He gave the thumb that had touched his lips a quick lick, but his mind remained blank. With a cunning sneer on his attractive face, he glanced at the owner and the dragon that was developing in his hand. He swallowed involuntarily and paused. He does not remember anything about his past, even though he was supposed to have given birth to two children.

As a result, he has lost all forms of intimacy, particularly those that take place in bed. Thus, he is currently no different from a virgin, and Mo Xuejing is currently incapable of thinking clearly due to the effects of drinking.

Mo Xuejing's nose tip was penetrated by a pungent, masculine smell. Mo Xuejing trembled in horror as his tiny hand, gently clutching the heated object in his hand, felt the scorching heat. He is wondering how anything this large could possibly fit in his mouth. He was unable to refuse Ye Jieye's plea, nevertheless, because of his icy gaze and hint of want.

Mo Xuejing covered the hot red gland carefully with her soft and delicate lip, which was as red as a rose. He licked it slowly, the tip glistening with lust. The smell of musk entered his mouth.

"Oh, so comfortable. You're doing great!" Ye Jieye said while touching his wife's soft and smooth hair. His whole body felt refreshed and pleased.

The two white hands moved up and down, softly twisting the object in his mouth. Only half of it fits in the smallmouth, and with its size increasing, Mo Xuejing's mouth barely accommodates it, even during deepthroating. The warm, wet red tongue was licking the veins on Ye Jieye's rod.

Even though Mo Xuejing's mouth hurt from the size of his hard glam, he continued to lick it from top to bottom and then from bottom to top like a tasty lollipop. Bit by bit, he moistened the flaming crimson gland with his tongue.

Ye Jieye, who is really at ease, looks at the two flesh peaks that are hidden by his wife's white silk pajamas. He reached out and made the object inside his beloved's mouth larger as he put his hand into his wife's pants. As he did so, he felt great pleasure as he squeezed the two soft pieces of flesh that were creeping down to reveal the hidden cavern.

Ye Jieye whispered, "Baby, hold it in the head and suck it."

While following instructions to suck the hot object in his palm, Mo Xuejing was also aware of the finger that had entered him unexpectedly from behind. Ye Jieye pushed the rod just a little bit further into his throat, nearly choking him as he attempted to gasp in shock. He nearly rolled his eyes due to the fingers from the hole behind him moving.

Ye Jieye closed his eyes, rejuvenated and filled with happiness. Though not particularly skilled, Mo Xuejing's abilities make others feel at ease. He took his lover's head in his hands, pressed his gland harder, turned it slightly, and shoved it into his wife's mouth.

Though the man inside Mo Xuejing's mouth went numb, he continued not to ejaculate. He was surprised by his husband's level of authority. It looks like a lot of cunning would be required to make this man cum. When Ye Jieye did eventually flash his cock, he did not appear as predicted. When the arrogant dragon was held up to the air, his spit glistened on it like liquid crystals.

Cough. Cough.

Ye Jieye's eyes were filled with uncontrollable passion. With a sinister yet alluring grin, he appeared menacing and alluring as he gazed at his kneeling, gasping lover, on the verge of choking.

"Strip and sit on it yourself," the God of Void commanded. Ye Jieye was unable to contain his dominance in the face of his wife's innocent and subservient demeanor.

Mo Xuejing trembled a little, but as expected, he got up and gingerly took off his white pajamas. His pale skin gleams in the faint bedroom light, exposed to the elements. His arms are slender, his waist is slim, his legs are long and jade-like, and his stomach is flat with a hint of muscle attached to his mermaid lines.

Ye Jieye's piercing red eyes beam with joy and greed as he looks at such a mouthwatering spectacle.

Mo Xuejing was powerless to disobey this man's orders and felt as though he was being preyed upon by a legendary beast. Unfortunately, he was limited to using his two hands to cover up some aspects of his body.

Ye Jieye said with a bit of complaint, "Why aren't you moving?"

Reluctantly, Mo Xuejing followed his lips, but he was not afraid of the man in front of him. Rather, he becomes even more drawn to the man and finds himself staring at his gorgeous figure. That reveals broad shoulders and a muscular chest. His mermaid lines were connected to eight packs of muscles that appeared strong and muscular.

He had the appearance of a finely carved creature modeled after the form of the Greek god.

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Mo Xuejing put his hand out as though he was being seduced and touched Ye Jieye on the chest. It was flawless and outstanding. However, he paused briefly upon realizing the large gland positioned squarely in front of him. However, a massive hand restrained his waist, keeping him from moving.

The other hand was going in and out of the cave between his buttocks, enlarging the opening, weakening his leg as he did so. His hand on his lover's shoulders is all he can do, a feeble lean.

Ye Jieye whispered while nibbling his wife's ears. "Get moving. We are going to stop if you don't want to do it."

Mo Xuejing's entire body tingled with pleasure as he shivered. It had only just begun, yet he did not want to stop now. The person he loved the most in this world was the one he wanted to be even closer to. He knelt above Ye Jieye's lap, hesitantly spreading his legs. He sank his body a little and felt his husband remove the three fingers that had been driving into his hole.

He was now parting his cheeks below to reveal the pounding open cavern buried in between.

Mo Xuejing's legs tightened in fear as soon as his hole came into contact with the enormous tip of the dragon spouting cum and became covered in his saliva, while Ye Jieye, his spouse, remained completely unfazed. With a mischievous smile on the corner of his lips, Ye Jieye was silently monitoring all the subtle variations in his wife's expressions.

Ye Jieye's penetrating eyes made his body even more vulnerable. As he observed the man who was harassing him, his eyes began to glaze, but the evil man's smile only got bigger as he saw him bring his head closer to his chest. Though he was not sure what Ye Jieye would do next. He could feel his nipples being chewed down on and scratched by his husband's fingers.

He groans as his legs become less rigid and a wave of pleasure washes over his body.

Because of his weakening legs, he fell straight down into his hole, which was just touching the hard gland beneath it. In an instant, a single move caused him to pierce inside his hole so deeply that Mo Xuejing was unable to contain his cry.

"AH!"

Mo Xuejing encircled his sweetheart's neck tightly with his arms. The proud dragon within him sank its teeth into his small hole and reached the deepest part of himself in one move. Mo Xuejing was taken aback to such an extent that he was forced to clench into the object inside of him. He was so elongated. It was really fantastic, but also a little uncomfortable.

Ye Jieye, meantime, was about to turn into a beast. How does he wish he could flip Mo Xuejing over the sofa and fuck him senselessly, with the hot tunnel writhing around his gland? However, he could not help but giggle at the inquisitive expression in Mo Xuejing's eyes as he examined the tiny bulge that had developed on his tummy. He chose to give him more derision.

Pinching his slender waist with his hands, Ye Jieye sat back on the couch and gazed at Mo Xuejing as he spoke.

"Move by yourself. Move up and down, so you can feel more of me." Following these directives, Mo Xuejing grabbed the lead because he wanted the man in front of him to see him more closely and exclusively right now. He unwound Ye Jieye's neck with slightly shaky hands, then held his broad shoulders to balance himself.

He grunts as the tingling sensation in his tummy grows as he raises his hips a few centimeters. Ye Jieye spotted him trying to conceal his lips with his hand.

Ye Jieye said, "I forbid you to cover your mouth. Scream if you want to scream. The more you moan louder, the more I will feel excited, Baby~. Now keep moving." He slightly caressed the plumped butt with his hands and squeezed them like a toy.

"Um. But... It feels tight inside. I don't dare to move," Mo Xuejing complained, almost whimpering, but moved his hips in up-and-down motion when he was asked to do so.

Ye Jieye nips his neck and whispers, "Get used to it. Move faster to loosen that small hole of yours. It feels amazing for me too."

"Really?" Mo Xuejing asked innocently, feeling joyous about this fact.

Ye Jieye nods his head and pecks those puckered lips, sucking them gently. "Yes, the more you move, the more it feels good for me. Baby, make me feel better."

Mo Xuejing looks down and opens his eyes a little, as though he is convinced. It is evident to him how his body has absorbed the massive object. He began to shake with pleasure as he began to thrust his hips more forcefully, but he was unaware that once he made the move, he would find it difficult to stop. It is itchier the slower he moves his hips. He can only move faster and faster.

"Ahh~ hah~..."

Ye Jieye became even more ecstatic at witnessing his beloved give way to lust. While his wife's movements are comfortable, he is a little dissatisfied because they are not quite able to reach the deepest trench he had reached the first time.

Chapter 1306: First Grey Star - A Night of Pleasure II [M]

More Mature Scenes are ahead.

Ye Jieye's dragon was so huge, almost as thick and long as two arms of a human baby. The dragon throbbed and grinded inside Mo Xuejing's hole.

"Ahh... My body... It feels so... Amazing... Hah~ I can't stop... But it's not enough.

Help me, it's so itchy inside. Husband, help me please~" Mo Xuejing lost himself in pleasure without realizing when, and he was craving something greater and hotter. Something that would assist him get rid of his inside itching. He is at a loss for what to do, so all he can do is ask his sweetheart for assistance.

"Your husband will make you more comfortable." Ye Jieye was at his breaking point. He sweeps everything off the table in front of him with a wave of his hand. He lifted the heavy blanket from the couch and extended it over the table. After setting up some cushions, he pushed his wife onto the wooden table.

He leaned over Mo Xuejing and pressed his hips up to the lustful and lewd hole of his wife. Ye Jieye spread his legs apart as Mo Xuejing's ankles were entangled. Spread apart with such force that the juice-covered hole from their fucking was exposed. The dark and thick dragon prods at the walls of the little, voracious hole as it makes its way inside.

The faster the man thrust inside Mo Xuejing, the more pleasure flowed through him, numbing him all over. The intense beating above him, which moved like sea waves, was all he could withstand. swaying ceaselessly and yelling with delight. He saw, through blurry vision, as the man above him became fully ruthless. There was a huge hole left when he was prodded inside, as though he wanted him to open up.

After hours of fighting, the cushions and cover on the wooden table have given way. After rubbing the hardwood table with his back for a considerable amount of time, Mo Xuejing's skin went red.

"Husband, my back hurts~" Mo Xuejing complained between his moans.

After hearing his wife's complaint, Ye Jieye—who had been exerting a lot of effort to plow the man—noticed that the cover he had put on the table had dropped for an unspecified period of time. He got up and carefully brought his wife up. At this moment, Mo Xuejing was able to scream with ecstasy and cum since his small dragon had made a better inroad into the hole.

Ye Jieye, who had been keeping quiet the entire time, felt his gland constricted, causing him to get intimate with his spouse. This was Mo Xuejing's third ejaculation and his first.

Mo Xuejing encircled Ye Jieye's neck with his arms and his waist with his legs. The pair did not split up in the slightest even after their release. Instead, with their connection intact, Ye Jieye moves in the direction of the bed. Naturally, he treated his wife's scraped back while traveling.

His thrusting within his wife does not stop until he pushes Mo Xuejing down to their king-sized bed's plush covering once more.

Comfort is the main distinction between working on the soft bed and the hard wooden table. Mo Xuejing can now grab the mattress underneath him without worrying about his fingers hurting. He was able to leave faint scratches on the wooden table, unlike earlier, when he could only make little scratches.

Mo Xuejing's groans and Ye Jieye's low groans are being intermingled with the stifling sound of obscene fluids from the raped echoes in the room. Mo Xuejing gasped and let out a suppressed moan before reaching out to embrace the man above him once again.

"I'm going... to cum a-again," said Mo Xuejing as he buried his face on the neck of his husband, panting as he climaxed. The pattering noises of water squirting can be heard, making the one who flush blush in embarrassment.

"Hah~ did the baby come? It's okay, don't be embarrassed. But your husband hasn't come yet. Can I do more?" Ye Jieye said as his hips were moving nonstop while asking such a lewd question.

Sensitive from coming, Mo Xuejing started whimpering as he moaned in great pleasure, spreading inside him.

Mo Xuejing gasped before responding, "Okay. You can do... as you wanted. But please be gentle. I feel sore there. Is it torn?" He asked with tears falling from his eyes.

"It's torn. It feels so stretched. Husband, can you make it smaller? Just a bit."

"Smaller? If it becomes smaller, it wouldn't be able to pleasure the baby anymore. Painful? Is it torn? Oh no. Let me check," Ye Jieye said.

Ye Jieye briefly became alarmed and believed he had injured his wife. After a little interval, he extended his hand to the point of connection between them. He touched that wet spot and gazed at his hands, thinking that his height had torn his wife inside out. There was no trace of blood on Ye Jieye's fingers—just a shiny, sticky substance.

"Baby, there is no bleeding. You are just too wet. So sexy~" Ye Jieye said as he comforted his wife and suddenly held his waist.

The God of Void inhaled deeply before pushing hard, now approaching the lowest point. Mo Xuejing yelled in pain and ecstasy, but he simply felt himself being forced open.

"Ahhhh~ hah."

Ye Jieye gave a muffled groan after numerous thrusts, and his wife gasped again at the hot object that had been expelled inside of him. Just as Mo Xuejing opened his mouth to scream, something entered in and seized his tongue. Once again cumming and limping from exhaustion, Mo Xuejing spasmed, a big hand gripping his waist and the back of his head.

"Husband... No more. Ahh~ so full. Inside feels so... warm."

Mo Xuejing felt numb from fatigue, but even after that man came with him for the second time, he still hasn't pulled out his thing inside him yet.

Ye Jieye mumbles, "Not enough. I am not satisfied yet."

"Oh~ then... do as you want... Ahh!"

Before he can finish speaking, the gland inside Mo Xuejing hardens once more. He was overcome by surging waves inside of him once more. Ye Jieye entered him like a machine and kept going deeper and deeper inside of him, reaching previously unheard-of levels. Ye Jieye did not stop till Mo Xuejing eventually passed out and arrived for the third time.

Ye Jieye had never pulled out until the very end, and their copulation had gone far too long. The secret cave of Mo Xuejing swelled from the rims to the interior, revealing a little gaping hole through which the stored semen was being expelled. Ye Jieye, who felt content tonight, bites and suckers his lips before bending down to kiss his wife's swollen lips.

With pleasure, the God of Void brought him to the restroom and showered him. Additionally, new bedding was used. Clad in their brand-new pajamas, the pair took a seat together on the large bed. Mo Xuejing almost instinctively embraced the warm object next to him. Ye Jieye leaned in to kiss his wife's forehead, grinning.

He whispered, "Baby, your husband loves you."

Mo Xuejing, who was slumbering, smiled as if he heard Ye Jieye's words. He continues his peaceful sleep within the warm embrace of the man who was his everything.

Morning the next day

Mo Xuejing awoke headache-free and sober. He had overindulged in alcohol previous night, so he was expecting a severe headache the instant he opened his eyes. He was unaware that his spouse had completely cured him during the cleaning process the previous evening, out of concern that he might have ripped his hole due to excessive exertion. He was also cured of his drunken drunkenness.

Ye Jieye kissed his wife's eyes and sent a glass of water to Mo Xuejing's lips. "Good Morning, Baby! How are you feeling? I healed you with light elements just for sure. If you still have pain anywhere, tell me, and I will heal it for you."

"No pain. Good morning, husband." Mo Xuejing leaned over and kissed his husband.

Ye Jieye kissed back, and they kissed for a long time—wet and warm. Ye Jieye made the decision to make his wife breakfast after they continued to kiss for a few more minutes. In fact, he had done some planning. All he has to do now is reheat it and give it to his spouse.

"I will serve you some dinner. I made some egg soup and some side dishes. Does the baby want to eat something else?" Ye Jieye asked with a gentle smile on his face.

Mo Xuejing answered, "I want some egg custard."

"Okay, I will make some for you. Do you want to rest here or do something else?" Ye Jieye asked.

Mo Xuejing thought for a moment and decided to go to the garden and pick some flowers and water them on the way.

"I will water the flowers outside. Please call me when the breakfast is ready," Mo Xuejing said.

Ye Jieye said, "Okay. Don't tire yourself too early in the morning."

"I will not," Mo Xuejing responded.

Holding hands, the couple descended from the top floor and parted ways upon seeing the first floor. While the other goes to water the plants in the garden, one goes to the kitchen. Find exclusive stories on m_vl|e-NovelBin.net

At the flower garden...

Mo Xuejing can water the plants without the usage of any instruments. He has the ability to transform his ice into water by altering its qualities. He waved his hand, scattering water over the flower bushes in a tidy manner. He cuts a couple stalks with his hands as he moves in the direction of the red tulips.

He selected the finest red tulips from the bunch and went back to the mansion to fill the living room vase with them. He also arranged a few in the library and study.

Ye Jieye finished cooking and had the dishes served in the dining room. He calls for his wife, whom he had seen in the living room.

"Baby, time to eat!"

"I'm on my way!"

Red Tulips had the positive meaning of 'I can't live without you or eternal love'.

The joy of being loved nearly consumed the couple's three days together. Ye Jieye used these few days to thoroughly treat Mo Xuejing. Every night they also played around, and on the final night of the second day they played even more recklessly. He ensured that Mo Xuejing would wake up exceptionally late for that day on the third day of Ye Jieye's scheduled departure.

If nothing else, he would not be conscious when he emerged to confront Chaos.

The moment the God of Void opened his eyes, he looked down at Mo Xuejing, who was soundly dozing in his arms. He gave him one last kiss after a few more minutes of staring. Ye Jieye got up and got dressed, making sure that Mo Xuejing would not wake up.

"Yue, Yang, come out," Ye Jieye called.

The two systems materialized on the spot and kneeled before the God of Void. They immediately responded to the call of their Lord God.

"You called, Milord (Lord God)."

"It's time for me to leave. Take care of A'Mo and the children as well as those old men while I am not around," Ye Jieye said.

The two responded, "As you wish!"

Ye Jieye changed into his new attire and moved in the direction of the door. He turned back to face Mo Xuejing, who was soundly dozing on the bed, before leaving.

He whispered, "I'm sorry," before taking his leave.

He was unaware that Mo Xuejing had opened his eyes the instant he left the bedroom. There is darkness in the depths of his silver irises, that insanity that shouldn't be in Mo Xuejing's gaze. Before the two

systems in the room spotted him, he closed them again. Ye Jieye goes to the study, where Chaos is already waiting. Now the plan was in motion to let Chaos assist him in escaping this body.

Chapter 1307: First Grey Star - The God of Destruction Awakened.

Mo Mansion's Study Room

When Ye Jieye entered the room, he discovered Chaos was playing with the red flowers that Mo Xuejing had left behind the previous morning while utilizing Mo Xuejing's actual body. This vase of red tulips appears to be new, as though time has paused at their most exquisite moment, for some reason that is beyond explanation.

Ye Jieye cast a sorrowful gaze into Chaos's deep red eyes. The God of Void could not be resentful of Chaos, no matter how much this man hates himself. One could argue that he felt a tremendous deal of guilt towards his other half, the soul fragment that carried the majority of Snow's bad memories. He had witnessed his self-loathing.

Even though it seemed pure and ferocious, such hate is actually a mask for extreme pain. It must be because the God of Void betrayed him, or perhaps because he abandoned him for an extended period of time in that vacuum of darkness.

Chaos noticed his arrival but didn't turn around. The man said, "You're here."

"I'm here to keep my promise," Ye Jieye said.

Chaos turned silent, played with the red tulip he took from the vase, and turned around.

"Do you know the meaning of red tulips?" asked Chaos. This question was asked out of nowhere, which stunned the God of Void for a moment.

Ye Jieye responded as his wife explained the meaning of red tulips to him when he asked yesterday during the meal.

"A'Mo said that it means 'Eternal Love'. But he also explained that there are other flowers with the same meaning. He might have tulips among the others." Ye Jieye said he didn't even notice smiling subconsciously.

Chaos glances at him with an expressionless face. "It also means 'I can't live without you'."

Ye Jieye's smile vanished as anticipated upon learning of this flower language pertaining to the red tulips. Perhaps because he was not all that interested in the significance of this flower, he did not really expect this kind of message. Just thinking about how Mo Xuejing attempted to express himself with these crimson blooms made him scowl.

Unfortunately, Chaos had to explain it to him before he could appreciate its significance.

Sigh~

Ye Jieye said, "Let's stop talking about the flower."

This time, Chaos didn't avoid his eyes and stared straight into each other's eyes. These eyes made the God of Void uneasy.

Ye Jieye said, "What's wrong?"

"Don't you know the negative meaning of red tulips?" asked Chaos.

Dumbfounded, the God of Void asked, "What negative meaning?"

Chaos stared at him for a moment before sighing. Now his face is showing emotions of tiredness and dismay.

"The negative meaning of Red Tulips means 'Anger'. This is Mo Xuejing's warning to me and to you who secretly come here to die in my hand," Chaos said.

A familiar, cold voice was heard from behind him, but when he wanted to turn around, his feet were frozen in ice.

"Since you wanted to die so much, why don't I help you instead?"

Ye Jieye felt a knife cut through his body, and his spirit was taken out of his body before he could react. There was a loud boom as his body hit the floor. Ye Jieye spun around to meet Mo Xuejing's icy gaze in his spirit form. Slightly smirking at the corner of his mouth, he realized that the person within Mo Xuejing's body was no longer Mo Xuejing but rather someone else.

Piercingly cold, even colder than then below zero weather. Sufism's bright red death scythe in his hand was sufficient evidence of his identity.

Ye Jieye calls out, "Jing'er?"

However, before he can even extend his hand to embrace his true love, his soul is abruptly called back into Ye Jieye's original body within the Ruins of Time Dungeon.

When Ye Jieye's soul instantly vanished, Mo Xuejing said something.

"Yue, stay beside that stupid fool. Report to me immediately if something happens inside the dungeon."

A small, round moon encircled Mo Xuejing for a bit, and a voice came out of it. [Yes, Lord Hei~] The little moon broke through space and time and immediately disappeared on the spot.

Hei Anjing had at last united with the soul fragment known as Mo Xuejing on the third day preceding the start of the Calamity of Land. He is now the Mo Xuejing of this realm, having assumed the identity of the latter.

Chaos looked at Mo Xuejing, whose soul had united with the main soul in its entirety. He never imagined that a soul fragment would call forth the main soul to prevent him from killing Ye Jieye while he was still in this body. Even though he believed that destroying his body would not affect his soul, death still hurt. He intended for the God of Void to go through this, but he was unable to do so.

The people of this world will continue to refer to Mo Xuejing as Hei Anjing, even though it is now Mo Xuejing.

Chaos was afraid to speak honestly in front of the primary soul. This is the only creature in the planet with the power to obliterate him entirely. He keeps his gaze fixed on the icy God of Chaos and Destruction.

Hei Anjing spoke, "You hesitated. I gave you enough time to kill him as you wish. Even though I would have slayed you if you truly did so, I guess you survive~"

A cheeky smile on his magnificent face, a humorous tone of voice, and a cold gaze that has the power to freeze the world. This is the true God of Destruction and the driving force behind Hei Anjing's previous reign as sovereign lord of chaos.

The words the major soul had just stated gave Chaos chills. He knows that this man would really dare to murder him if he so chose, so he does not dare doubt what he says. The soul in front of him has long yearned to grow stronger and more independent while sharing a common ancestor, since their current existence is distinct from their former one.

Hei Anjing, the God of Destruction, had stopped caring about Ye Jieye's corpse. He sees it as nothing more than a puppet vessel available to anyone. It is little more than a throwaway vessel in his eyes if the soul of the God of Void is not within it.

Hei Anjing suddenly looked at the darkest corner of the room and said, "Come out, while I am still asking nicely." He and Chaos stared at that shadowy nook till someone emerged in the form of a human.

This man was merely concealing himself in a portion of the darkness, as opposed to the God of Void, who had total power over the darkness. Beside the reigning king of this realm, who goes by no name and is even referred to as Nameless by his present boss, Wang Xingmo, stood a demon.

Nameless, head down and back bowed in reverence, materialized before Hei Anjing and Chaos. Though he truly wanted to bow down, he refrained from doing so out of concern that it would make it impossible for him to stand. The God of Destruction's aura is every bit as potent as the God of Void's. They are above the level of an ordinary demon such as Nameless.

One of these existences was chaos, albeit a little lesser one.

Chaos frowned and asked, "Since a mere demon dares to sneak in like this in a place where this lord resides?"

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"Don't kill it. It must have some business with that man in the Tower of God," Hei Anjing said to Chaos before talking to the demon in front of him. "So you need this puppet body?"

"Yes, Venerable Lord," Nameless respectfully answered. He didn't dare to meet the man's eyes. Just the pressure of his presence was enough to suffocate him.

Chaos was surprised and said, "Are you really giving it away? This is a vessel your other half had used! It had that familiar face you used to see every day. Don't you feel any reluctance to give it away?"

With a voice full of disdain, Hei Anjing retorted. "Blind fool. Look closely at the vessel again!" When Chaos turned around, he could no longer see the body bearing Ye Jieye's visage. It was swapped out for a human faceless person. The fact that he had missed this shift completely astounded him. His expression changed from amazement to incredulity, and he became irate over having been deceived.

Hmp!

"Take it away immediately! I don't want to see it again!" Chaos said.

Nameless was initially taken aback and utilized the darkness as a means of removing it for himself. Hei Anjing, however, briefly stopped him before he could go.

"Halt." It frightened Nameless that this one word had taken command of his body. Hei Anjing gained control of Nameless's body by using his strength and position. Now that the current soul is being fixed, it is much stronger.

'I can't move? It's just a single word!!' Nameless thoughts at his current predicament.

Hei Anjing said, "Tell that man you guys are going to meet next that, if he is willing to merge with A'Xia, I can love him as he wants. You may leave." Only when he spoke of the last sentence did Nameless regain his control over his body.

Without uttering a word, Nameless turned to face the heavenly man and then vanished. Hei Anjing and Chaos were the only ones left when the unexpected guest departed. Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue and Second Prince Xingju stormed into the study area moments after Nameless vanished.

BANG!

Heavenly Guardians Mu Zang and Lu Wangle had immediately departed to support the knights at the Ruin of Time Dungeon's entrance. The portal to the other realm was entirely broken the instant Ye Jieye returned to his physical form, as was to be expected. Numerous monsters emerge from the exposed opening.

"Not here. How come it's not here!?" Exclaimed Second Prince Xingju.

Glancing around, Second Prince Xingju was unable to find what he was looking for. The only people seeing these men are Hei Anjing, who is dressed in Mo Xuejing's vessel, and Chaos, who has the same icy silver eyes.

Heavenly Guardian Mo observed his grandson and the atmosphere's shift simultaneously. If the previous Mo Xuejing was like an impenetrable flower at a mountaintop, then the present Mo Xuejing is like a stunning, unparalleled person who can captivate anyone with a single, lighthearted smile. Lao Mo was terrified at his crimson lips' tiny upturn.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Grandfather, who is the thing you brought with you? It has no manners."

Second Prince Xingju was abruptly compelled to kneel by an unseen force. He landed hard on his knees, breaking his knee caps if it were not for the carpet beneath him.

Hei Anjing raised his chin and looked down on Second Prince Xingju. His voice and smile are playful, but the depths of his eyes are icy. He asked, "What brought you here, little... Hm, oh~ a prince?"

Feeling humiliated, Second Prince Xingju did anticipate being made to kneel in front of someone who appeared to be his generational counterpart. It is not even a member of the royal family, either. His eyes brim with hate and anger.

"Rude? No manners? Benwang1 hasn't been humiliated like this by anyone. Name yourself," Second Prince Xingju said.

Chaos sneered at the Second Prince and said, "It's better if you answer his question right away. He hates wasting time on strangers~."

It was at that moment that the second prince remembered hearing Heavenly Guardian Mo, who was trailing behind, refer to the guy in front of him as "grandfather," and he instantly recognized him.

Second Prince Xingju said, "Mo... Xuejing?"

"Who allowed you to call this Lord's name!? If you can't tell this Lord your purpose, then there is no need for you to exist." Hei Anjing was about to raise his hand and kill the rude prince before him.

But he was stopped by his vessel's grandfather, Mo Xinyue, who stood in front of Second Prince Xingju.

"Xue'er! Don't kill him. He is from the royal family. It was me who brought him here. He said there is something he needs to say to Xiao Ye. Moreover, what's that in your hand?

A Death Scythe? Is that your own?" Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue.

Hei Anjing responded with an expressionless face. "My main weapon."

Suddenly, he hooked Chaos' head with a scythe blade and said, "Are you returning that body to me or do you want me to do it?"

With a surrendering gesture, Chaos approached Mo Xuejing and collided their heads. The two of them switched vessels in an instant. This year, Chaos assumed control of the vessel that Mo Xuejing had been using, while Hei Anjing went back to his previous vessel.

Hei Anjing's once-black eye turned silver as soon as the souls were exchanged. His long silver hair had lost the black accents as well, leaving behind a trail of silky silver. Mo Xuejing utilized one of the vessel's eyes to transform it into obsidian; his hair also followed the path that his spirit took.

Hei Anjing said, "Juedi, return." The death scythe disappeared in thin air.

Chapter 1308: First Grey Star - The Seal is Broken.

Given that they both originated from the same place and are gods, the switch of bodies happened relatively immediately. Hei Anjing took away the man's restraints and showed no more interest in the kneeling man. Only at Mo Xinyue's request did he comply. His emotions, sentiments, and memories all returned as he fused with Mo Xuejing's spirit. include his soul fragment's long-forgotten memories.

He can not decide whether to hurt his natal family, which is the tragic result of his failure to keep his family intact. Ultimately, he perished once and was resurrected by his love.

Hei Anjing glanced at Chaos and said, "You took over this body to help him remove the restraints of the heavens. You did everything just for that one chance to take your revenge but hesitated. You are a fool. That man is mine! If you want a piece, you can only return."

Chaos frowned when he thought of merging with the main soul. "I'm not returning until I take my revenge. Next time, I won't hesitate."

He destroyed a fragment of space, then vanished and stepped right in. He even disregarded the two mortals' horrified expressions in front of him. Hei Anjing, on the other hand, has a sly little smirk on his lips.

"You will have to return regardless, unless you want to completely disappear," Hei Anjing mumbled.

As Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue saw, chaos was breaking out. His eyes were no longer the same color, but they were still a distinctive feature that distinguished his grandson Mo Xuejing from him.

"Where had he gone to?" Lao Mo asked.

Hei Anjing answered, "He returned where he was supposed to be. He would come back if he was bored. By the way, Grandfather, my memories of the past are back."

The leader of the Mo Clan and grandfather of Mo Xuejing turned silent upon this news. A guilty and regretful expression appeared on his old face.

Sigh!

Hei Anjing spoke, "He forgave you, so I shall as well. But... It mustn't happen again. I don't give second chances."

"Thank you, Xue'er."

At the sound of these words, Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue felt the weight of the stone on his shoulders lift. Even after his memories vanished, he knew his grandson had forgiven him.

Hei Anjing observed the foolish prince's bewildered expression as he continued to kneel on the ground. Thank goodness for the carpet, which provided some cushioning from the frigid floor.

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"Kid, what you wanted was already taken away by someone. You came too late."

The fact that someone was ahead of Second Prince Xingju startled him. After what had transpired, he was terrified of Mo Xuejing, even though he wanted to ask him.

"I...."

"You wanted to ask about who took it? It's a demon. Well, he must be under someone's order. He took away the puppet vessel. Since you came for the same thing, that must mean that whoever that is must have met him. Just go see him and ask him yourself instead of wasting your time here," Hei Anjing said.

The second prince, Xingju, was enraged. "That bastard!"

"You cannot just believe the words of the devil. What an idiot!" Hei Anjing said.

Regarding the second prince, he was eager to leave and go to the Tower of Gods because of Hei Anjing's guidance. He did not inform him that he knew the man in the tower had probably made another pact with someone else.

Hei Anjing was about to leave but still said a few words to his grandfather about this world.
"Grandfather, I will gather some god-grade beings to help you in this calamity. I will only make my move when my husband returns. Me appearing on the battlefield field will just make the monsters stronger."

"You know what kind of monsters would come out first?" Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue asked.

Hei Anjing made an excuse. "I can somehow contact Ye Jieye, who is inside, but it's not a stable connection. He is busy inside. He just has enough time to tell me what type of monster would come out first. Mirror monsters would possess the same strength as the one fighting them. Do you want a monster with my strength to appear on the battlefield?"

"No. That's too dangerous. But what about your cubs? Will they be alright?" Heavenly Guardian Mo asked worriedly for his great-grandchildren.

Hei Anjing chuckles and says, "If something can kill them, they can only be gods. Don't worry, I will send someone to watch over them. You should return. The door is about to open completely."

"Okay. Be careful on your way." Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue also left in a hurry after getting important information from his grandson.

Hei Anjing, who was left behind, summoned Zhi Yang, his system.

"Yang, watch over my children. You have permission to kill anything that dares to harm them."

[Yes, Master! As you command!] System Yang said as he also disappeared somewhere to find his young lord and little princess.

Hei Anjing's expression grew distant and then vanished. It was clear that he had no desire to assist the mortals in fending off the land's disaster.

In the land where the entrance of the Ruins of Time Dungeon is located.

Simultaneously, with Ye Jieye's physical departure, a significant shift occurred. The seals on the dungeon entrance progressively cracked the instant the God of Destruction hooked his soul out of his body, and the region closest to the opening experienced an earthquake.

Cracks. Crackles~ cracked!

When some hunters and knights heard the noise, they discovered that the door's entrance had a thin film-like glass covering that had suddenly expanded and that the chains covering it were rusting and moving, with dust and a few cracks all over them.

"The seal on the entrance of the dungeon is breaking!"

"Urgent Report! Inform someone from the palace!"

"Rang the bell and sirens!"

"Send a warning within the whole city!"

There are warning tones and clanging bells throughout the entire city. Startled were those who were eating, and they assembled their members at once. In the open space, the royal knights also congregate. Some were watching the seal disintegrate in front of them, so they had to wait from a distance. The disaster affecting the land started on this day.

The Heavenly Guardians, Lu Wangle, Xian Wu, Lao Gu, and Mu Zang, did not take long to show up. Upon arrival, they saw large fissures in the entrance's seal, and their expressions turned gloomy.

Heavenly Guardian Gu asked, "The seal is truly broken. What should we do?"

"What should be, should be done! Tell others to prepare to fight!" Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle said.

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang looked around and noticed a few important figures missing at the scene.

He asked, "Where is Lao Mo, the King, and the Second Prince?"

"The King is on his way. He is giving orders to the palace and plans to use the palace as a safe area where injured people would be dragged in and treated by the doctors and healers led by Sen and those twin brats," Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu said. "As for the second prince, he suddenly dragged Xiao Mo with him back to his mansion. It seems like something urgent."

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle retorted, "Is there even something more important than the calamity!? The Second Prince is truly... Hmp!"

"No. Maybe this is better. They can check on Xiao Ye and Xiao Mo," Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang said. "Xiao Ye told me that the seal will be completely broken when his soul returns inside the dungeon, where his body is located."

"If that brat is returning, what about Xiao Mo?" Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle asked. "His children were also left in our care."

"Where are they?" Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang asked.

Heavenly Guardian Gu, who saw where the two cubs of Satan were playing before, said, "I seem to see them playing in front of the main tent at the rear. They should be okay. Moreover, those kids are stronger than us."

"That is also true," Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu said, laughing with the group.

BOOOOM!

Suddenly, there was a tremendous cracking sound of glass and a lot of wind noise. At last, the seal was broken completely, and the chains encircling the two stone pillars collapsed and turned to dust.

Heavenly Guardians Lu and Gu couldn't hold back a curse. "Fuck! It's truly broken!"

"Stay away from the stone pillars!" Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang shouted using his sound elements, which made everyone in the area hear his words.

Some, however, move more slowly than others. The space itself deformed as a suction force suddenly materialized between the two pillars. Those who did not flee were drawn in and crushed, forming small droplets of red blood from fragments of flesh and blood. As soon as they realized they would be swept in, everyone moved away from the opening hole.

The entire meter encircling the pair of pillars was drawn in. When the space gate opened with such force that all the grass and stones were sucked in, a crater was left behind. In between the two stone pillars materialized a rectangular gateway the size of a human. It seems like a door, however, from their side, it is impossible to look through the space door.

This was the entrance that Heavenly Guardians Mu Zang and Lu Wangle would never forget. Their children had gone through this identical door, which had been locked for years. Mu Zang felt drawn to the door, as though he were hoping to see someone he had lost contact with over the last few years. Ye Jingya is his beloved spouse.

Sadly, Xian Wu and Lu Wangle stopped him. They will not allow him to go inside that unidentified place by himself. He is also their commander. He commands them while keeping an eye on the entire shape of the battlefield. Since nothing has yet materialized, they cannot lose him at this time.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle supported his shoulder, and Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu held his arm.

The drunkard old dwarf, Xian Wu, said, "Don't be foolish! You cannot enter there right now!"

"Stop putting yourself in danger! I wouldn't know what to say to Brother Ye if something happened to you. Be good and wait for them to come out with Xiao Ye," Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle said.

Mu Zang covered his face and said, "I know. I know that! I was trying to get closer, maybe. Just maybe my connection with Jingya will be restored!"

His gang of pals knew that Ye Jingya, the husband of Mu Zang and their sworn brother, and their sons and grandson were trapped in the dungeon. They were unaware of the consequences that might have occurred if Ye Jieye had not come back inside to save them. After all, he must go back to his natural body in this realm.

If not, everyone outside the dungeon would have perished at the hands of the monsters, in addition to the people who were trapped inside.

This is the future that Mo Xuejing saw but did not select. Not only did Ye Jieye not return to the dungeon to remove his body in this scenario, but Hei Anjing never awoke either. They were put in peril during the last tragedy involving the sky, and they suffered terribly under the tragedy of the Land. Mo Xuejing did not select this future for that reason.

In order to save Ye Jieye from dying, Mo Xuejing decided to merge with Hei Anjing. Juedi, the God of Destruction's Death Scythe, had made sure Ye Jieye's soul was safely separated. Anything can be chopped off or killed by the death scythe with a swipe of its blade. But one would not be readily overcome by the blade of death, so long as the wielder did not wish for the death of his prey.

Lu Wangle pats Mu Zang's shoulders in comfort and says, "Think positive. Our grandson has returned inside. Do you think they would fail to save them? He is so strong that it's almost impossible to consider him a human. Xiao Ye can definitely take them out of there. Just be patient and wait here with us."

Sigh

It took Mu Zang some time to settle down. Not only did the open door to the outside world convey optimism that those inside would be rescued, but it also brought dejection. He thinks his grandchild can save his parents, uncles, and grandfather because he has faith in him. As long as they were alive, he would, at the very least, not allow them to die.

"I understand. I will wait. This time I will not watch that door close again."

Chapter 1309: First Grey Star - Secretly meeting at the tower.

On the top floor of the Tower of Gods...

Sat on his black throne once more, Tun Shizhe saw the catastrophe strike the land of the living. This was a scene he had seen many times. Human avarice was at its height at this particular time. Some people cannot accept death, and they will want you to live on.

Numerous people had come to his tower in prayer for survival, hoping to be saved. People would stop caring who it was in their hour of greatest need as long as they could save them. It does not matter if

they are gods or devils anymore—what matters is that they can endure. Regretfully, he had no desire to act as a wish-granting god for humans at this time.

Other than the people he had been waiting for, he sealed the tower to keep others out.

He saw that his spirit was no longer attached to the puppet body that the God of Void had provided. The truth is, that he constructed this puppet body for himself. However, he had preserved Ye Jieye of this world alive for that future since he had observed the scene of Ye Xiajie arriving in this world. Because his vessel was too far away from him, he was confined to his throne.

Until someone took his place or returned his vessel, his spirit would remain confined to this seat.

But the other form of that familiar soul—which resembled the one in his memories even more—made him smile. With longing in those dull red eyes, he glanced toward the Mo Clan's domain. He seemed to have discovered the purpose of his life.

"Hunluan, even though you aren't fully awake yet, I will continue the vow I made that day. I will protect you until the end. Once you are complete, I hope we can stay together forever this time," Tun Shizhe mumbles.

Suddenly, there is a deep desire to kill someone in the depths of his bloodshot eyes. There is a terrible wrath buried somewhere deep in his psyche. silently surviving yet totally concealed from the outside world.

"The space beside you can only be mine. For that reason, I shall eliminate those corrupted fragments and make sure they disappear forever so you will never be hurt again. My Hunluan, my only light, and my creator," Tun Shizhe mumbles.

There was nothing but his black throne and his existence in the darkness of the top floor of the Tower of God. It is a cage, this tower. He was imprisoned in this world by the power of this star since that dimension was inserted into this low-tier planet by this terrible god. All this star can do is keep him from leaving the tower; it cannot entirely vanish from the universe.

This is the jail where he was put on trial.

The floor became dark, and then all of a sudden, Nameless's figure emerged from within. The throne-holder cast a disinterested glance at the demon. Wang Xingmo, the monarch of this city, emerged from behind him in another figure.

Wang Xingmo, the king, said, "It's been a while. You haven't changed at all."

{Of course, I am immortal. Have you ever seen a god that old? But you have truly grown up. Even picking up something that you shouldn't. Don't you know how dangerous a demon is compared to a god?}

"A god, is it? An Evil God is more dangerous compared to a demon, is what I think," Wang Xingmo said.

The man seated on the throne suddenly laughed. He didn't feel upset by Wang Xingmo's words because they were the truth.

{Hahaha~ indeed. I am more interested in how you got that vessel from him. Care to tell me what happened, Little Demon?} Tun Shizhe asked Nameless. Obviously, someone like this one can be faster than someone who moves on foot. Wang Xingmo is too busy to make a trip by himself.

Nameless controlled the shadow and the puppet vessel he got from the Mo Clan surfaced from the shadows appearing before the Evil God in front of him

"The Venerable One says I can take it away. After all, in his eyes, it's nothing but a disposable vessel that no longer houses his lover's soul, and has completely lost interest in it."

The man on the throne smiled and said, {Well, that is so like him. He will always lose interest in things that he doesn't care about. Either way, good work.}

It was difficult for Tun Shizhe to get the puppet vessel to come closer to him. The faceless puppet gradually began to take on human features as his palm touched its shoulder. With a tall nose, narrow lips, and downturned almond-shaped eyes, these features are sharp and masculine. His face has the ideal proportion.

The puppet developed into a tall man with ideal physical proportions when he reached adulthood. His tight muscles demonstrate his strength even when he is not wearing clothes, giving the impression that he is a slender and powerful man.

Rather than remaining sitting on the throne, the man in the dark cloak vanished, leaving them in front of an incredibly gorgeous man who exuded a foreboding aura. Nameless and Wang Xingmo see no difference between this spectacle and the descent of a Demon God. Particularly after witnessing how the darkness advances without the man's authority to envelop him and dress this man in contemporary attire.

But all he was wearing was black. Black trench coat overlong black slacks with black long-neck sleeves. In these plain clothes, he seems like a model.

He arranges his cuff by moving his hands. It seemed as though this man had always been in the dark. Since everything about him appears to be covered in it—his dark hair, clothes, and particularly those inhumane pairs of crimson irises that make people feel as though they are being tracked down as potential prey by a predator.

Tun Shizhe seems content with the way he is looking right now. There would be little doubt that his features would startle someone from Vearth. He resembles the God of Void identically, except with a more menacing aura, as though he were about to eat you alive.

"Not bad. This body can last for a long time."

Wang Xingmo scowled, sensing the attractive man in front of him, causing him to feel unconsciously afraid. He recognizes the Lu Clan heir in that set of red eyes. Satan is the most formidable hunter in the world.

"Is it possible to ask what your relationship with Satan is?" Wang Xingmo asked.

Tun Shizhe said, "Satan? What kind of mortal would use just a wicked name?"

"Sire, Satan is the alias of Lord Ye Jieye," Nameless said.

"Oh, him. He is just a bastard. Either way, you can just think of him as me and me as him. Our origin is the same. That's all," Tun Shizhe answered.

The problem is that Wang Xingmo was unable to comprehend this remark at all due to its extreme confusion. Still, it appears he has a point when he says there is another connection between Satan and this malevolent god. But that is something he ought to be concerned about.

Wang Xingmo said, "We have fulfilled your desires. Am I truly able to ask for any kind of wish?"

"You two did great. I will allow you both to think about what your wishes are—one for each. That is your reward. You cannot wish for the death of a god, though. Killing myself is beyond my abilities," Tun Shizhe said.

BAM!

Abruptly, the door leading to the last floor was kicked open. The Second Prince had an angry expression on his face when the three individuals inside turned to face the sound. When he saw his Imperial Father and the enigmatic warrior who was by his side constantly, his face contorted even more.

Tun Shizhe said, "It seems he has come. Haha~ I will allow you to talk among yourself for a while. This lord had already got what he wanted." He sat back down to his throne, but this time he looked more relaxed as he watched the play unfold before him.

The Second Prince was furious, as one might anticipate. He ignores his emperor father, who is present in the room, as he advances toward the man seated on the throne in enormous steps. He gives Tun Shizhe a menacing glance as she observes him with amusement.

"You lied! You said you could help me get what I want!" Second Prince Xingju bellowed.

Tun Shizhe narrowed his eyes, a hand beneath his chin, contemptuous of the impolite object in front of him. He reclined idly at the throne that had once held him captive in this tower, his legs crossed. Whether someone took his place or not, he could leave this area whenever he wanted to use his current vessel.

Tun Shizhe said, "I helped you reach your current strength and gave you some people who can support you without question. If I remember it right, you wish to have the throne, and I gave you all the necessary things to help you have it. It's like you wish for me to take the throne for you. If you did, then that useless seat would have longed to become yours.

You didn't clearly say what you wanted, but didn't I still give you what you needed?"

"But I didn't have the throne yet!" Second Prince Xingju retorted.

Tun Shizhe said, "You only said you wanted the throne, but didn't specifically tell me, for me to move personally and take it for you. So I have helped you increase your worth to be worthy of your wanted throne. Am I wrong? Humans truly don't clear up the details of their wishes and continue to blame it on me when they don't get what they want. Truly selfish!"

Wang Xingju becomes more and more self-conscious as he hears this man speak. As the man stated, he did not ask him to take it for him directly. An opportunity to sit on the throne was all he had asked for. He was the one who made the incorrect wish. He can not really hold him responsible for that, then.

Tun Shizhe said, "Well, this kind of careless mistake was something you have similarities with your father. He just wanted to survive the hardships of his and his brother, but suddenly suggested playing a game with me as a royal family. Funny, isn't it? If he didn't wish for that, your royal family wouldn't be this attached to this tower."

Startled by what he heard, the Second Prince, Xingju, turned to face his father. His face went pale and ugly as well, as was to be expected, yet judging from this response, the man's remarks appear to be true.

"It's because of this wish that I gave you both an equal chance for the final wish. The one who takes back my vessel will be able to regain another chance to wish for something again. Your father had won this round and you just lost. As he said, this is nothing but a game," Tun Shizhe said.

The Second Prince Xingju's rage flared, and he questioned the man on the throne. "You don't think it's wrong to play with the lives of others? How many wishes have you accepted, and these wishes come with a sacrifice of flesh and blood? You don't think it's cruel?"

"Cruel? Hahaha~" Tun Shizhe laughed, his wicked laughter echoed in the whole tower, making the other three serious, and on hold, they might be killed by the evil god on the throne.

"Um. This is not the first time I heard about this complaint, but no matter how many times I hear it, it is more like you people passing the blame on me. Since the beginning of my existence, I never said I required a sacrifice for a wish. It is more of a choice of whether I fulfill it or not. But your race sends sacrifices, which is more or less useless for me.

I wanted to send them away fast and give them what they wanted. Who would have thought your race would think it's a requirement to fulfill before you can make a wish?"

"That is something you mortals gave away yourself. It was never something I asked for in the first place. What I asked for was an equal exchange. It was you guys who started giving me something you had deprived of someone. Since I don't need anything from your side, I just accepted what you wanted to give and made it a prerequisite for a wish. Isn't this what you guys wanted?" said Tun Shizhe.

"Only a demon will require a sacrifice. For a god, what they need is an offering. They never asked for a sacrifice. Only their saint's sacrifice had worth for them, but this is the case of a certain race's extinction or something similar," Nameless said. "The Gods were never on the side of anyone but themselves."

"Hahaha~ this child is correct. You gave me back my vessel, so I can give you a chance to wish. Have you thought about what your wish is?" Tun Shizhe said while looking at Wang Xingmo.

Chapter 1310: First Grey Star - The End of the Tower of God.

The second prince had already assumed that his father would be the one to deny him his opportunity to achieve his goals. Regardless of the repercussions, he is forced to pay for his breach of contract. The man atop the throne does not even give him a sidelong glance, giving the impression that he has forgotten about him, even though he is sitting there, bewildered.

Wang Xingmo, on the other hand, was forced to give his son a lifeless stare.

Throughout his existence, the king had been ruthless. After his brother stabilized the country and drove him from his house, he drove his brother aside and assumed the throne. He became a dictator who only

paid attention to his own desires and killed his own father as well as all the traitors who had betrayed him.

Wang Xingmo asked, "Excuse me. Before I tell you my wish, there are some things I wanted to ask first. Is that alright?"

{Well, I have time. Go ahead,} Tun Shizhe said.

"Are you leaving the Tower of God?"

{Of course. You would choose to remain in such a stuffy prison.}

"What would happen to the Tower of God when you are gone?" Wang Xingmo asked.

{It would break down. This place is created to imprison me. With my vessel back to me, I can leave this world at any time.}

"What will happen to those who were left behind?"

{Nothing. They can do as they wish. Are you worried for your son? Don't worry. I've completely lost interest in anything after I get what I want. The problem you mortals are worrying about will not happen.

Your Royal Family can now be considered free as the game is already done.}

"That's great to hear." Wang Xingmo said.

Tun Shizhe asked, {So what is your wish? For your information, I can't directly stop the Calamity you have to face. You will most likely die with that one by your side. I don't know about the rest, though. I've already prophesied that only a few of you mortals will be left. The Heavenly Guardian and their clan.

The Royal Family that you lead, as for the others, they are all destined to die. There are few interesting individuals among you mortals but unfortunately, he already caught the eye of the little one.}

The King of the Xing Kingdom thought for a while. When he made a decision, he looked at the man on the throne.

"Help us survive the two remaining calamities. You don't have to directly get involved in stopping it. You just have to keep the Royal Family alive. Not only the direct bloodline of the Royal family but also their loved ones, relatives, and partners. This is my wish," Wang Xingmo said.

A smirk appeared on Tun Shizhe's lips and looked at Wang Xingmo with a dangerous gaze. {You've become smart. Your wish is more detailed this time and don't even forget to include the couples within your royal family. You wanted to keep that one beside your little brother alive, huh?}

"This is my wish. Can you fulfill it?" The king, Wang Xingmo, asked.

Tun Shizhe responded, {It's a simple thing. There are only a few of you, after all. But you have to create an identity for me. There might be few who recognize me and it will be bad for you.}

"You can pretend to be Nameless' people. Most of his subordinates cover their faces," Wang Xingmo said.

Tun Shizhe said, {I won't listen to your commands after all. I'm only there to keep you alive.} Then he looks at the little demon standing beside the human king. {How about you? What is your wish?}

Nameless answered with no hesitation. "I want to become a demon god."

It surprised Wang Xingmo and Wang Xingju that someone would aspire to be a god. Can this wish really come true? It is not like they understood that there are tiers even for gods. The gods have a harsher hierarchy than mortals, with the weak being ranked above the powerful.

Though he did not refute this wish in the slightest, Tun Shizhe grinned as though he had heard something really humorous.

{If it's a mortal who asked his kind of wish, I would have answered 'Impossible'. But you are different. You are already at the peak of your strength and understood a bit of the laws of darkness. You are already a demigod and just need one step to become a god. Very well, since your affinity is strongest with our element, I will help you reach that threshold.

It would be extremely painful, though, as your tribulation will be harsher as you are a demon. The Heavens hate demons a lot.}

With a flip of Tun Shizhe's hand, a black aura surged from his shadows and entered Nameless' body. This is an aura of darkness with a low ability of gluttony.

{Your trial to become a god has been given. You must kill a thousand creatures by yourself and devour their life force. It will help you achieve godhood as a demon. It is just that you will have to survive the tribulation. By the way, what is your relationship with this mortal?} Tun Shizhe pointed at Wang Xingmo as he asked this question.

Nameless was about to answer, but Wang Xingmo spoke up. "He is my other half. In short, I am his wife. By per se of my wish, you are entitled to protect my husband's life. This includes his life during his tribulation."

{Your husband? I don't seem to see it that way. Lying is not good, little one~}

Abruptly, right in front of his eyes, the human monarch took off the small demon's collar, and they shared a kiss. Wang Xingju was astounded when Nameless was initiated, and so did Tun Shizhe, who observed the incident with a cunning sneer. Though Nameless was taken aback, he ultimately allowed himself to be seduced by the unexpected warmth and desired more.

Holding Wang Xingmo's head in order to keep him from pulling away if he had some thoughts, he intensified their kiss. It was a really long and intense kiss. Nameless only released Wang Xingmo just before he was about to pass out.

Wang Xingmo's lips swelled as he turned to face Tun Shizhe, pausing for a moment to steady his breathing. He seems overly liked, and there is a distinct whiff of PDA for onlookers. Tun Shizhe appears happy right now and laughs.

{Morals are truly interesting. Very well with this proof alone, I will keep his life at least, but I will not get involved with his tribulation. You guys should get going. The seal on that dimension had long been broken. I will follow you guys later after cleaning up things here.} Tun Shizhe said.

The three were sent out of the tower with a wave of his hand. Wang Xingmo, Wang Xingju, and Nameless looked in dismay as the imposing black tower trembled and transformed into a massive pile of dust that dispersed like a fierce windstorm.

Wang Xingju asked, "What should we do next, father?"

He felt more unfettered than ever after his father had helped him break free from the evil god's contract. He suspected that after this disaster, this kingdom would probably cease to exist, as his father had always detested the royal family.

The king, Wang Xingmo, watched as the Tower of God vanished from view. It was as though the chains that bound him to his past had finally come off. Even though his transgressions might not go away, their family will not be in jeopardy going forward.

Wang Xingmo responded to his son, "You find your uncles and stay with them. We're going back to the frontline. This time live as you want. Not for someone else and not for revenge. In the first place, that man you called your dad wasn't the one who gave birth to you. It's a nanny, I found for you.

Your Father is this one." He pointed at Nameless, and pointed at himself, "I am your dad."

[A/n: In this world, there is no woman but a part of the males is capable of giving birth. In pairs, the one called the father is at the top, and the one called the dad is at the bottom as well as the one who can give birth.]

Speechless, the speaker realized this truth. He never would have guessed that the father he had known as a child was only his nanny and not his real father. The man he had always called his father was in fact his biological father; the other man he saw frequently next to his father was his real father. Furthermore, it appears that his father is a demon rather than a human.

Second Prince Xingju had a look of disbelief on his face and asked, "Are you kidding me?"

"If you don't believe me, go and find your uncles. In my generation of princes, no one else is a top male. Even your uncle Xingyun is a bottom male," Wang Xingmo said.

Wang Xingju asked, "Where is Uncle?"

The King said, "Go find him in the palace. He should be brought there by Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu." He gives himself a head pat and turns to travel in the direction of the Ruins of Time. Like he always did, Nameless cast a protective spell over his son, but this time it was not done covertly.

Nameless said, "Don't come on the frontlines. You will make your dad uneasy. Stay with your uncles and don't separate from them." With a whistle, a demon hiding somewhere wearing knight armor appeared before Nameless and knelt. "Protect our son and send him to Wang Xingyun and Fu Zin."

"Yes, my lord!"

The Second Prince's parents had vanished long before he had time to process what he had heard. After all, the King was the busiest of all the Guardians of Heaven. In a group this size, he must be more than just the head of state. In order to keep the shady characters concealed inside the group in check, he must also maintain harmony among the races.

The devil was taken to the palace with Wang Xingju, but he was dressed like a knight. All of Nameless's minions already knew exactly who the Second Prince really was. All this time, they had been keeping him safe behind closed doors, but the Lord nearly killed them all when they lost him in the Tower of Gods. Despite being half-human, he unquestionably shares half of their master's blood.

Therefore, it is their responsibility to keep him safe.

As if seeing the confusion in their young master's eyes, the demon knight spoke, "If the Little Master doesn't believe just the words, there is a way to check your bloodline as a demon. The Lord is the King of Shadows. If it were you, they would definitely listen to your commands. Why don't the little master try it tonight?"

Although he listened in silence, Second Prince Xingju nevertheless retained the knight's comments even though he did not think they were true. Upon reaching the palace, he searched the area for his uncles but was unable to locate them. He inquired with Doctors Guang and Hei, whom he happened to run into in the palace.

Doctor Guang said, "You are looking for his highness. He is currently talking with Doctor Sen about something. They might talk for a long time as they are planning about the escape route just in case this palace is besieged."

"Lord Fu is also with them. For now, why don't your Highness take a rest first? Your face is pale. You seem too frightened. Let me prescribe some weak sleeping pills for you," Doctor Hei said.

Second Prince Xingju was dazed but still said so to these two kind doctors. "Thank you. I will accept the prescription."

Then he disappeared down the hall, lined with hospital beds and doctors. He came to see that this disaster was far more dangerous than he had initially believed. He felt humiliated just thinking about how his parents had to be fighting on the front lines, risking their lives for the cause. When he went back, he realized how stupid he had been before and how much of a headache he had given his dad.

After a long while, he finally made it to his chamber, but surprisingly, this place was generally kept tidy.

When he asked a servant about it, the answer he received was. "Your Majesty has always kept this place clean. Every servant was confused, but even if there was no one residing in this chamber, Lord Nameless would station people to protect this area as well, as if they were waiting for someone to return and keep this place a safe place."

"I see. I want to take a rest. Please leave for now." Second Prince Xingju uttered those words as he ordered the attendants to pack and collapsed into his bed, exhausted. He thought that this was the safest place for him to be for the first time in his life, and he fell asleep right away without even taking the medicine that Doctor Hei had prescribed.