

World Plot 1311

Chapter 1311: First Grey Star - Inside the Dungeon

Inside the Ruin of Time...

After Ye Jieye's soul was violently extracted from his vessel, his original body initiated a defense mechanism that instantly called upon its own soul. The original body was located in the Dungeon of the Ruins of Time. With a strong rune from the dungeon shielding it, Ye Jieye's spirit flew toward the direction of the shut entrance.

The barrier and seal at the entrance were actually destroyed by his spirit returning to the dungeon.

His soul was so strong that it burned down the seal and was destroyed just by stepping on it. His soul began to gravitate towards the ruins of time the instant he unintentionally cracked the seal. Ye Jieye could have struggled, but he chose to let it alone, believing that this force would return him to his new vessel in an instant.

When he awoke the next morning, an old building that appeared to be a god's altar greeted him. lofty ceilings and tall pillars. Gold decorations, flooring, and tables made of jade. Ye Jieye turned to face the surroundings around him and noticed that everything was empty. He examined his clothing, which was reserved for the dead and was composed of white silk.

Feeling uneasy, Ye Jieye pulled out a few outfits from the small world he and his spouse own. In addition, he produced a fresh pair of shoes and rose from the extended stone platform he had been lying on. Upon attempting to descend, a bevy of Runes containing Time Elements encircled him, perhaps attempting to confine him within this location.

With a mocking expression, the God of Void observed these feeble runes that possessed only 25% of the Laws of Time. Black flames engulf all the ruins, including the building he was in, with a single snap of his fingers. He discovered that the location he was in was, in fact, a temple after he left. Feeling that something was there to keep him from going, he set it on fire.

He was unfortunately out of time. He understands that his Jing'er must be in a terrible mood, possibly even furious, so he wants to find his way out as quickly as he can.

Upon surveying the area, he realized that this location resembled an old city. temples rising to great heights with pillars as tall as a giant. The region was covered with verdant vegetation and several golems that acted as protectors. The majority of these creatures resemble the monsters that emerge from the space rips when the seal malfunctions.

Ye Jieye made the decision to search for this world's presumed parents after having an unexpected flashback to them. They are meant to be imprisoned here alongside him. He closed his eyes and searched for the other mortals, finding them gathered in one place. Just as he was about to move, the guards, which resembled golems, began to move.

{Found a slave. Identity unconfirmed. Intruder found. Elimination requirements. Affirmative. Destroy.

Destroy the intruder!}

Ye Jieye came to several realizations after hearing the golem's statements. It appears that the Aborigines in these dimensions regarded the humans who were imprisoned in the dungeon as slaves. However, because his soul has left his body, he is viewed as an intruder that must be removed. Ye Jieye decided to eliminate every monster after realizing how much these creatures resembled mechanization.

Automation comes from the machine; it knows nothing but how to destroy and kill living things.

When the God of Void attempted to use Hell Flames, as was to be expected, he was only able to do so once before something began to limit them. Humans are the weaker side in this dimension since it appears that the many laws of this universe are able to restrain Elemental Qi.

Unfortunately for his adversaries, Ye Jieye is a god, and his mortal form is a reflection of his divine essence as a ruling deity. No matter how many times he switches vessels, this will still happen. The power of his soul will lead his body.

The God of Void watched as the golem guardian's enormous fist attempted to smash him into a heap of mashed flesh and blood, only to be easily halted by his index finger.

Ye Jieye mumbles, "This is a place my cubs would love to play with."

He flicked his fingers, and the golems all around him turned to dust. Anything can be ruined with a quick flick of the fingers. Ye Jieye decided to exterminate them all after seeing how hazardous it was for the people outside to battle this kind of adversary. He moves in the direction where the auras of the dead are most intense. All that lies ahead of him is death.

The God of Void decided to eliminate every foe in his way.

Meanwhile, at the place where Ye Jieye's human auras had gathered...

This area is used for mining. Many mortals are working in the mining region, moving strange stones, and many of them have chains around their limbs. They are dressed in tatters. Ye Jieye would rekindle these rough stones to use as building blocks for Time Stones if he were present.

For the aborigines of this world, this is more like food, although normally it is utilized by the gods to make objects related to time.

Among these humans were Ye Jieye's parents and Mo Xuejing's parents. They looked haggard and malnourished. Obviously, the food for humans in this dimension is limited. It can barely keep up with the number of human prisoners in this world.

Ye Jieye's parents are Ye Jingli (Dad) and Lu Wei (Father)

Mo Xuejing's parents are Xue Keiran (Dad) and Mo Banyue (Father)

Ye Jingya: Grandfather of Ye Jieye and husband of Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang

The two spouses were made to labor in the mining region when Ye Jingya was unexpectedly absent. A few humanoid golems are standing guard over the mining slaves, one of them with a whip in its palm. Some humans were too weak and even passed out, however, they would be punished if they passed out while at work. It goes without saying that all of the slaves will be whipped if one person passes out.

Unfortunately, a large number of people passed out from starvation this time. The majority of them are not as strong as the two couples, Xue Keiran and Mo Banyue, and Ye Jingli and Lu Wei. When the human

slave passed out, the creatures keeping watch over them became furious upon witnessing the time stones cascading to the earth.

{Damn, Slaves! Don't waste our food!}

Lu Wei hugged his wife, "Li'er!"

"No. Don't!" Ye Jingli let out a dismaying yell. The final punishment had left his husband critically injured. It will not be good for him to take any more hits at this time.

These beasts began to beat them. Since their loved ones were somewhat weaker than themselves, Lu Wei and Mo Banyue promptly defended their spouses. Who would have guessed that they would have heard a chilly voice reverberating throughout the entire place before the whip had been brought down on them?

"Preposterous! How could a mere automaton dare to raise your hands against this Lord's family!?"

When Ye Jieye first came, he saw a couple who appeared to be him being whipped by a creature that existed in this realm. He killed every Australian native in the region with an AOE assault after calling upon Shenyuan right away. similar to how en route here, he killed everyone he met.

"Shenyuan, Rain of Sword!"

As soon as Shenyuan, the Natal Weapon of the God of Void, materialized, he multiplied its number. One hundred swords materialized out of the sky, and under Ye Jieye's command, they only came down to slay the monsters in the mining region. The monsters were powerless against this attack, and as soon as their cores were shattered, they all crumbled to dust.

Ye Jingli and Lu Wei were shocked to find their son there but were relieved that he was among the humans. After his grandfather Ye Jingya withdrew his soul, the monsters stole their son's vessel. Ye Jingya was put into a coma by the backlash, and they had to hide him someplace safe to avoid being taken prisoner by this monster and sold into slavery.

Their son, who was meant to be outside the dungeon, appeared and returned to his body without warning. Ye Jieye was a boy the last time they had seen him. They had never anticipated his arrival, and now when he appeared to be an adult himself, they were taken aback.

Ye Jieye called Shenyuan again and went up to the pair he remembered. When he saw that they were hurt, he utilized light elements to heal them and time elements once more to bring them back to full health. Their clothes had even come back to being clean and respectable.

Ye Jingli hugged his son while crying. He has always felt guilty about entering this dungeon while expecting a child. Even though he was unaware that he was pregnant at the time, his error caused a great deal of suffering for his son.

"Jieye! Wuwu~ Dad is so sorry for you," Ye Jingli said.

Ye Jieye pats his dad's back and says, "It's fine. I'm safe, aren't I?"

"Son, you've grown. Father is proud of you. You came from the outside, right? How are your grandparents?" Lu Wei asked.

Ye Jieye said, "A lot of things have happened. Father, I will tell you later. We need to change the location first."

He looked at the other couple, whom he had healed. Seeing their features, he recognized who they were—the parents of his wife in this world.

"Uncle Mo and Uncle Xue, come with us, please."

The couple, Xue Keiran and Mo Banyue nod their heads and say, "Okay."

"Father, we need to move. This place wouldn't be safe if we stayed for too long. Where is Grandfather Ye?" Ye Jieye asked.

Lu Wei agreed to his son's words and said, "Follow me. I will lead the way." He turned to the others who were enslaved with them. "Come with us. We need to escape this place."

The other humans that were with Lu Wei and Mo Banyue in this mining location left under their direction. When Ye Jieye saw the Time Stone, a material that is incredibly helpful to gods like him, he was a little taken aback. He reached out to System Yue, who was surreptitiously trailing him under Lord Hei's command.

'Yue, I know you are around. Gather all the mined Time Stone and seal the entrance of the cave. Also find the door that is connected to the outside of this dimension.' The God of Void commanded.

System Yue's voice rang in Ye Jieye's head and said, [Please leave it to me, Master!]

Moments after the humans and Ye Jieye left, some humanoids and avian monsters emerged in the mining location. However, all the Time Stones that had been mined vanished and the monsters had turned to ashes. If not for their dull eyes, which indicate they are actually flying golems, these monsters would appear to be angels.

{Human Slaves from Mining Area 1 had escaped. The Time Stones are also gone.}

{The Temple of Sacrifice was destroyed. This is an emergency. We need to inform the King.}

{What should we do about the slave?}

{Find. Hunt. Kill. Then. All}

A plethora of terrestrial and aerial creatures dispersed to seek the fugitive human slaves, particularly those who demolished the Temple of Sacrifice. Their god was to be welcomed with the vessel, but someone stole it and even demolished their temple. That person needs to be punished. However, what they found was far scarier than they had anticipated.

They noticed that their race's many broken corpses were strewn all over the grounds around the temple. They came to understand that whoever demolished the temple may actually kill them.

Lu Wei was directing the organization at the time, and they went underground. Inside the dungeon lies a secret location nestled within the rainforest. There is a human-living facility beneath the surface, and not many people are waiting for them to return.

A covert civilization was established by hunters imprisoned in this dungeon for a few years, enabling people confined there to carry on their lives outside of the reach of these aborigines.

Ye Jingya was the one who, prior to going into a coma, guided people in creating this modest living area. The only area where people could dwell freely and unaffected by the monsters above ground was this little haven. Discover more content at [m,v l'e-NovelBin.net](http://m.vl'e-NovelBin.net)

Chapter 1312: First Grey Star - Grandfather Ye Jingya

Underground Village

This settlement has the feel of a secret facility. This area was surrounded by a barrier that prevented the aura and aroma of the people who resided there in addition to making the entry invisible. When the Aborigines discovered that humans were members of the lowest caste in this reality, they were treated worse than servants.

They believe that a weak being, such as a human, may only be used as food. One of them dies easily.

The villagers were taken aback when Lu Wei and Mo Banyue—along with their partners—returned. Their homecoming was much anticipated, and they had a heartfelt reunion. A number of the deceased slaves also had family residing here, and they were devastated to hear of the passing of their loved ones.

Like the rest of the folks who had returned today, they were unfortunate that members of their family had passed away before they were saved. .net

Ye Jieye wasted no time at all. As soon as he arrived here with his parents and uncles, he started looking for his grandfather. He rushed straight to Ye Jingya's sleeping quarters, leaving his parents to play the role of someone explaining what had transpired. The body of the sleeping Ye Jingya was connected to several devices that maintained his physical well-being in order to keep him alive.

He rests in a therapeutic pod designed to maintain his ice-cold state of consciousness.

He went to see his grandfather, Ye, with his father, Ye Jingli. Due to a shortage of effective medications, the man inside the recovery pod appears famished. Nonetheless, the locals here did not give up on him and made every effort to preserve his life.

As soon as Ye Jingli saw his father resting in the healing pod, looking worse than they were, who suffered as slaves, he had an urge to cry.

Ye Jingli calls, "Father!"

"Dad, please leave me alone with my grandfather," Ye Jieye said.

He passed a space button that was loaded with external substances. This little planet is full of life components. In order to provide for everyone in this underground town, he requested that Zhi Yue go hunting and gather some.

Ye Jieye said, "There's a large quantity of ingredients in this space button. Don't ask where it came from. For now, please go and prepare for a feast. I'm going to need time to wake my grandfather up."

"Okay. Okay. Dad will leave your grandfather in your care. Don't overdo it, Ye'er," Ye Jingli said.

Ye Jieye said, "I understand. Don't worry, Dad. I want to eat some braised beef with eggs."

"Hahaha~ okay. Dad will cook it for you," Ye Jingli said as he left his father's room with a smile on his face. He was obviously delighted with the fact that his son was requesting something for him to cook for a meal.

Moments after Ye Jingli left the room, the emotions on his face faded, and he looked at the sleeping old man on the bed with cold eyes.

"Come out of that body while I'm still asking nicely. I don't mind devouring you without caring for that body as I can revive him myself," Ye Jieye said.

Out of nowhere, blackness emanated from Ye Jingya's body. Gluttony, not the power of darkness, is the cause. Other than the one he had eaten earlier, it appears that there was another piece of the World Eater inside his grandfather's corpse. To contain the power of consuming inside the chamber, Ye Jieye was forced to use his Domain of Darkness.

Naturally, Ye Jingya's body gave way to another man, his face hidden behind a dark cloak.

{You cannot blame me for it. It was this old man who decided to lock me in his body. I wanted to devour his soul but doing so will make me unable to leave this vessel. I've been waiting for you. Do you wish to devour me like the rest of us?}

The God of Void said, "Keeping you guys outside will be dangerous, not only for my wife and my family. I had no choice but to devour you and keep the power within you under my control."

{Haha~ I guess I do not have a choice. Do as you will. Let's just hope you won't lose control over yourself. By the way, unlike the few you ate before, I have a memory from the original Tun Shizhe. It might be something that would interest you the most.}

Ye Jieye said, "Then I shall see it for myself." The power of devour appeared in his hand, forming a dragon head that ate the man in a black cloak.

The God of Void gains strength via the merging of this man's gluttony with Ye Jieye. But unlike before, Ye Jieye maintained control over it. Rather, discomfort comes from stillness.

Ye Jieye looked at the surge of power that could devour anything within his body. He mumbles, "For some reason, I can feel the power of gluttony has greatly increased. But it's so easy to achieve that it feels fake. For now, let's leave it be." What he didn't know was that in the depths of his soul, an unknown fragment was grinning like a devil before once again fading.

The God of Void turned off his realm and healed the elderly man's soul, who was dozing on the bed, by using light components. The blowback of casting prohibited magic was what caused Ye Jingya's soul to shatter. Removing the entire soul from someone else is an unconventional method. It violates the reincarnation laws.

Ye Jieye mumbles, "So when you sent Ye Jieye's soul outside, you were prepared to die in this place. How foolish. But... to save at least the youngest of your family in exchange for yours, I guess this is also one of the human ways."

He rummaged in his space storage and pulled out a scroll of spells. It is the one with the time- and fate controlling imprinted spell. It has the power to change someone's fate. However, it is limited to use on mortals. The spell has no effect on the gods because their destiny is unpredictable and ever-changing. Human life is like a play.

It has a beginning and an end, represented by birth and death.

Ye Jieye intended to utilize this scroll to change Ye Jingya's destiny—a mortal who was destined to perish in this world. One of his consumables from the time he held the power to decide life and death was this. However, Mo Baojun had long before inherited this power and, upon his death as the God of Void, he assumed the role of sovereign over both life and death.

"I only have a few of these things. If I want more, I can only ask him to give me some. But I couldn't get along with that brother-in-law (Mo Baojun) of mine. Tsk! Whatever I can, just ask my wife to ask for some if I use it all up." Ye Jieye mumbles as he activates the spell of time and fate on the scroll.

He provides necessary information like the name of the target, the original ending, and the new ending, as well as enough divinity to activate it.

He turned on the scroll, and it blended in with the world of the target's birth. It was almost instantly accepted by the world, since it had enough divine energy to compensate. The sleeping Ye Jingya awoke to his full potential, and the wound in his soul healed as soon as the scroll he was holding vanished. The elderly man gradually opened his eyes and transformed into a good-looking middle-aged man.

The soul of Ye Jieye had been sleeping, but the God of Void had momentarily roused it. He did not often awaken the original soul since he was scared of losing his mind from the memories of his past life. wherein he not only avoided death but also saw the deaths of his own children as a result of his own actions. This soul needs to say its final goodbyes.

After Ye Jieye was called to this world, the original soul was ultimately found to be too feeble. He lived all of his life claiming to be the sole being capable of granting his wants.

The God of Void said, "You can stay with them until all night. Once you merge with me in the end, you can live with your wife and children forever. You, who used to be a part of me, are the soul fragment of my wife. You are a part of the soul that got lost after my first death. I will let you spend time with your family."

The God of Void died once as Xia Jieye and once more as Ye Xiajie. Hei Anjing brought him back to life and he is currently a different whole soul. The first and second have distinct lives. Because Ye Xiajie's soul was incomplete at birth, he was unable to remember his time as Xia Jieye until his rebirth was complete and that soul fused with him.

However, some of Xia Jieye's spirit had been lost in space and time when he first passed away as a sovereign. One of those pieces that is missing from this world is Ye Jieye. After gathering all the missing pieces, the God of Void ought to be able to remember where he came from.

His past appears to have been connected to the World Eater, although it was long forgotten once he was reincarnated as the God of Void. He might remember who he really is only once he is collected all the bits of gluttony in all the universes.

[Thank you. You... Myself.]

When old man Ye Jingya met Ye Jieye's teary eyes, he immediately recognized the handsome man in front of him.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry I've returned late. Please forgive this incompetent grandson of yours," Ye Jieye said.

Ye Jingya grinned when seeing his grandchild in a more mature light. He had not seen him since he was a newborn. This boy was stronger than the frail one in his recollections; he had matured sufficiently to face any challenge head-on. He really sent his grandson's soul to shield him from the demonic existence he had imprisoned inside of him, as this is what he had predicted.

Ye Jingya gripped the hands holding his. "It's not too late. This old man doesn't believe you are incompetent. Didn't you save this old man just now? You did good, Xiao Ye."

"Um, Grandpa, I've removed that soul from you. He is a bad existence trying to corrupt your soul. After removing Grandpa's soul, it was healed. We can go out now. Gramps is waiting for us outside. My wife and children as well," Ye Jieye said.

Ye Jingya sat up upon hearing this news, so excited was he. It never occurred to him that his grandson would marry and have a child in addition to leading a contented life outside.

"I have great-grandchildren? That's good. Great! Who is my daughter-in-law?" Ye Jingya asked.

Ye Jieye answered, "It's Uncle Mo's son, Mo Xuejing."

"You know how to choose. I heard that boy is the most beautiful in your generation, and his talent is equal to yours. Good match," Ye Jingya said while grinning.

Ye Jieye said, "Grandpa, I will inform Dad and father. Please stay here for a while."

"Okay. Take your time," Ye Jingya said.

The old guy no longer had a smile on his face when Ye Jieye fled the room. Ye Jingya observed his strength, which had recovered to its maximum, and his appearance, which appeared to have regressed with age. He whispered, "Ye'er can not resurrect me on his own. Just who had helped him achieve such a godly thing?" with a scowl on his face.

Sigh~

"Forget it. As long as everyone is safe, I must try to contact Zang'er. Cutting off our connection one-sidedly must have angered my wife greatly."

Ye Jingli and Lu Wei rush to the chamber where Old Ye lives in less than thirty minutes. The duo was quickly followed by Mo Banyue and Xue Keiran. The old man, who had been imprisoned in this reality, took great care of them. Being their senior, he has always looked out for them. When Ye Jieye told his father of his grandfather's awakening, everyone was in shock.

They did not trust him until he made a vow.

Chapter 1313: First Grey Star - I will wait for you.

There was great joy in the underground hamlet when Ye Jingya awoke. It had grown from a small, intended feast to a big one. Everyone was ecstatic that Ye Jieye's family was getting together for a reunion at the party.

When Mo Banyue and Xue Keiran learned that their son had wed the strong young man who had saved them, they became overjoyed with their new son-in-law, particularly after learning that they would soon be grandparents to two adorable cubs, one of whom is an exceptionally unusual little girl.

That night, everyone was so joyful that they drank all night. Ye Jieye provided the beverages. He clarified that he and his wife shared a soul relic that was linked to space storage. Thus, he has access to everything his wife put in the storage. Naturally, he kept the fact that it was a little world with live things within from them.

Many of them were inebriated after supper and had dozed off on the ground. Mo Banyue and Lu Wei are two of these men. All they have to do is go out to drink with an elderly man like Ye Jingya, who never gets intoxicated no matter how much he consumes. Ye Jieye, his grandson, who appears to have inherited this quality, is seated next to him.

So, among the innumerable inebriated males, only an elderly and a young man are still standing.

Cheers~ This is Ye Jieye and Ye Jingya still drinking their alcoholic beverage. Ye Jingli and the other men who didn't drink had to drag the drunk men back to their places.

Ye Jingli said, "Father, Ye'er, don't drink too much. You guys still need to rest."

"Don't worry. Go bring your husbands back to rest," Ye Jingya said as he laughed. "Ye'er, let's change locations and continue drinking."

"That I don't mind. Let's go," Ye Jieye said.

The grandfather and grandson entered a more private place after leaving the dining hall. They walk into a quiet living area with sliding doors that open to a garden. The elderly man went to use the restroom to relieve himself for a little. Ye Jieye bided his time until his grandfather came back. They were underground right now, so they could not see the sky from where they were.

Ye Jieye had relished his time spent with his grandfather and folks. However, as stated by the God of Void, his soul is already far too feeble. The only way he can stay somewhat there is to reunite with Ye Xiajie's soul.

"Thank you. Summoning you is the best choice. That person is right. You can indeed fulfill my wish."

Ye Jieye was referring to Chaos, who interfered with Ye Xiajie's soul's transit to this realm and dragged it to this vessel. An empty vessel can normally only be taken over by outsiders. One who has just passed away or one who has an agreement with the God System. the agreement to part with their boat in exchange for life's unmet desires.

[Though I still don't understand why Chaos did so, it's only right to pay in exchange for giving me this vessel. Moreover, you used to be part of me. This is simply you returning to the origin.]

"I actually have a part of my memory that even I couldn't understand but maybe you would understand it. I will pass it on to you now. I'm sleepy so I will leave our family in your care. I am satisfied."

Ye Xiajie's spirit unites with Ye Jieye's weaker soul. It might be claimed that Ye Xiajie is now Ye Jieye and that the two of them are now one person as Ye Jieye has become a part of Ye Xiajie's soul. The surplus emotions had vanished from Ye Jieye's eyes as the God of Void gained control, and his manner became cold and uncaring, even toward his family.

The God of Void had taken over this body the first time the couple met Ye Jieye, so they would not have given it any thought. They think that their kids have grown up to be so wise and unintelligible.

However, Ye Jingya had a different opinion; as soon as he walked into the room, he observed that his grandson's surroundings had changed. Unlike earlier, Ye Jieye has a seductive atmosphere these days, and those crimson eyes have a detached aspect. gazing bored and uninterestedly at the world. Just by glancing at his disposition, at least, he no longer felt mortal.

Ye Jieye spoke, "You're back, Grandpa."

Ye Jingya did not even respond as he simply glanced at his grandchild. The God of Void tried to ignore the stares, but he was unable to do so because of Ye Jieye's affections for his family.

"What's wrong?" Ye Jieye asked, trying to smile. Unfortunately, he looked uncomfortable with this expression, as he was usually emotionless unless interacting with his wife.

Ye Jingya suddenly asked, "Are you the one who healed me and took that evil entity inside of me? Are you really my grandson, Ye Jieye?"

The God of Void was a bit surprised but remained calm on the surface. He didn't expect to be seen through by a mortal he just met today.

"How can you be sure that it wasn't him who saved you?" Ye Jieye asked.

Ye Jingya sat on the same table as he stared directly at the young man who wore his grandson's face.

"Demeanor, temperament, gestures, aura as well as presence. Your eyes are also different. Indifferent and detached. Only those who stood at the top would look lonely. My grandson from before is down to earth; his aura is extraordinary but not to the point of being godly." Ye Jingya responded.

Ye Jingya found the answer boring and enjoyed his wine instead. Even so, he still answered the old man's confusion. "It is indeed me who saved you, but that is your grandson's wish, which ended up becoming my wish. He is the reality of this world, and I am his origin. He and I are one and the same. It's just that my existence is more powerful than he is.

After we merged, I became the dominant one."

"Old man, it's impossible for a human soul to be detached from his body for so long. Only your own vessel can nourish an injured soul. Without its vessel to protect it, the soul will weaken and fade. His soul had been detached for almost a decade. It isn't surprising for his soul to fade. It's just that his obsession towards his wife is too powerful.

That's our obsession that existed for a very, very long time. That supported him until he was summoned to be the original soul. He and I are one. His family is my family, and as he wishes, you will be protected by me until my life in this world ends," Ye Jieye said.

The elderly man was surprised to hear this kind of explanation. Ye Jieye's comments made sense only after it was clear what they meant. An incarnation is his grandson. Perhaps a god, a higher entity, or something more powerful.

Ye Jingya said, "So, it's my fault his soul ended up like that? Maybe I shouldn't have sent him out after all." Tears fell down from his old eyes, which he tried to hold back.

Ye Jieye said, "He was happy. He met a beautiful wife and had children with him. He had witnessed his family clans reunite and finally meet his parents and grandfather in this world. Until the end, he chose to accompany you. All his wishes are fulfilled before he can no longer hold on. Merging with me will allow him to keep existing.

He has become a part of me and I am him. There is no difference between us two."

"Old man, don't cry. We had never blamed you. Instead, you had allowed us to meet the one person we needed to meet to complete our life. That was our happiness," Ye Jieye said.

"Oh~ sobs. That's... good then," Ye Jingya said.

The God of Void doesn't know how to comfort people. He can only lightly pat the old man's back like his wife would to calm him down. In the end, the old man isn't fully healed and just recently woke up. He fell asleep after accumulating stress from crying. Just as he placed the old man in the room, System Yue had finally returned.

[Milord, Yue found where the door is. It's just that the place is covered with countless monsters. They had gathered, wanting to all come out. The entrance was just recently opened, but it's too small. Some monsters had already come out.]

Ye Jieye arched an eyebrow in response to the quantity of monsters shown in the system window that displayed a live feed of events at the dimension's entrance; there was no cause for concern in those red orbs.

The God of Void asked, "Something else."

[The monsters are looking for you. Most of the monsters in this dimension had been summoned and even woke up the ruler of this place. Also... I've contacted System Yang. He said...]

"What did he say?" Ye Jieye asked.

[He said that Lord Hei is so pissed. So be careful.] System Yue shuddered, even imagining what an enraged Lord Hei could do. He glanced over his lord's shoulder and saw that the corner of his mouth was quivering. His own lord is obviously afraid of his wife's wrath.

Ye Jieye said, "We need to get out of here as soon as possible. If I wronged Jing'er more, he would definitely beat me up. I don't want to sleep outside the bedroom. Watch the changes in this world."

[Before that, there would definitely be domestic violence.] System Yue mumbled. When he saw his master glaring at him, he immediately saluted and flew away. [Yes, Milord. I'm leaving now!]

The God of Void's awakening had caused significant changes to the circumstances within the dungeon. The land outside the dungeon is home to numerous little monsters that emerge from beyond the door, like cockroaches. In order to eliminate the creatures, the Heavenly Guardians went first. The creatures that emerge from the portal are not very strong, and their curses are also not very strong.

They just get tired more faster when they fight against this monsters. Simply put, there are just too many of them to eliminate. These creatures' physical bodies were stronger than those of humans. When they are fatigued, they become even weaker.

Thus, King Wang Xingmo divided up the fighters into groups. Each group would engage in combat for a set amount of time before being replaced by a new group when the original group ran out of ammunition. The Heavenly Guardians were in charge of these teams. It was true that this little creature had reflected the strength of its adversaries, as Hei Anjing informed his grandfather, Mo Xinyue.

To destroy the beast, one had to surpass his own self.

The two universes' respective time flows are not the same. Time inside the dimension moves more slowly than it does outside. The door leading to the Ruins of Time had opened a week ago. For seven full days, humans had been putting up great effort to repel these beasts.

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After his duty, Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang had just gone back to the rear to take a nap. Mo Xinyue and the team that was assigned to him took his place. The former can only go back to sleep in his tent. Mu Zang fell asleep on the bed right away. Once the others have finished their shift, he will have to fight once more.

He folded his arms over his bleary eyes. He had been fighting till daybreak. The only way they can sleep soundly now that the sky is bright is to cover their eyes. Just when Mu Zang was ready to nod off, he heard a voice in his head. After ten years, he had not heard this voice before.

{Z-Zang'er... Zang'er... Can you... hear my voice?}

Mu Zang heard that voice right away and sat up. All these years, he had been yearning. When he sat up, the voice instantly stopped, leading him to believe at first that he was dreaming.

"Hello... Yaya? Yaya!?" Mu Zang was going to feel let down and believed he was dreaming about the same person again. That man's soft voice resounds in his head for the second time, right as he was ready to wallow in despair. It is more steady this time.

{Zang'er, it's me, Jingya. Ye'er had found us already. I know that time outside and here flows differently. We will try to come out as soon as possible. Wait for me. I will see you soon, wife.}

Mu Zang's tears fell like a waterfall this time. After all these years, the man he had been dying to see had finally reached out to him. He never believed he was gone. Mu Zang wanted to check and went to the side table to get a table knife because he thought maybe this was a dream. His hand ached, bringing him back to earth. It was not a dream.

Ye Jingya continued to live.

"Um. Sobs~ wuwuwu. I will see you soon too," Mu Zang said between his cries. He was laughing in joy, yet his eyes were covered in tears. This is the first time he has shown such intense emotion since losing his husband and child.

"Wait for you. I will wait for you no matter how long... as long as you come back to me."

Chapter 1314: First Grey Star - Contact from Inside the Dungeon.

The battle with the beasts had become more intense. The inhabitants outside the dungeon were the first group to deteriorate. Mortals just do not have the same level of endurance as golem-like creatures that have no sense of pain or emotion. It was enough to wear out and stress out everyone on the battlefield after a week of nonstop fighting.

Furthermore, many more monsters would emerge from the portal regardless of how much of the original ones had been vanquished. It seemed to go on forever.

The combatants' attitudes begin to deteriorate as things become more terrible. Up until Mu Zang informed the palace that Ye Jingya had begun speaking with him again.

At the palace...

The news was received with great delight by all. Because communication with those inside would indicate that they still had hope for survival. The strongest of them all is the one who went back inside, after all. An infamous man, Satan is renowned for his unmatched power and culinary and hunting prowess. He is the best in both his hunting and cooking vocations.

That kind of person would not pass away so quickly. They could now communicate with folks inside the dungeon and learn about monsters before they emerged because to the connection that was formed between them. This is a significant advantage in a conflict of this magnitude.

The King and half of the Heavenly Guardians assembled in the royal room once more. This encounter might go on with Heavenly Xian Wu and Heavenly Guardian Gu still on the battlefield.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle asked, "Is it real!? Has Brother Ye really contacted you!?"

"Yes, it's definitely him. He said he would contact me after an hour. But maybe because there is a large difference between the time flows of the two worlds, he hasn't contacted me yet. But he will definitely contact me again," Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang said.

Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue asked, "Is there a way to allow us to hear him as well?"

The grandparents of the Ye family ordered the two cubs to stop fighting so they could eat on the sofa in the throne room. They heard what they were talking about. Ye Jingxia had been on Earth for a considerable amount of time while his father was searching for pieces of his father's soul. His personal space storage was much fuller with valuables after his extended stay on Vearth.

His great-grandparents from the Hei and Mo Clans, as well as his granduncles and grandaunts, manufactured a number of the toys for him.

While the adults were still talking about the people in the dungeon, Ye Jingya began going through his possessions. His father had stepped into the realms of the otherworld, he learned from the grownups' mouths. Zhi Yang, his uncle, gave him an explanation. They also knew that their biological father was up.

Hei Anjing went somewhere to let off steam, perhaps because their father had become irrationally angry with them once more.

"Ah! I found it."

"Gege, what's that?" Ye Anxia asked with a bit of cream at the corner of her lips. Zhi Yang, who was waiting at the side, helped the little princess wipe the stain at the corner of her lips and cheek.

Ye Jingxia answered, "It's a toy I got from Uncle Jue. He says it can pass through time and space and allows one to see someone I want to see the most no matter how far. We can't use it to talk to someone as it can only allow one to see. It can also show what is happening in a person's mind.

So if someone talks to me with divine consciousness, I can see them through this mirror and let others hear their thoughts. It's just a monitor though. Only for me to see."

Zhi Yang said, "Is the Young Lord going to lend them to your grandparents?"

"Um, I want to see the missing great-grandfather, which great-grandpa Mu always talks about," Ye Jingya said.

Zhi Yang thought for a moment and said, "Then allow me to give it to the others. If the young lord possessed such a thing in this world, it would be hard to explain it to the others. Let this one pretend that this thing is mine."

"Okay, but I want to see if it would work," Ye Jingxia said. "Do you want to see it too, Xiaxia?"

"Yawns~ no, gege. Xiaxia is sleepy. I want to take a nap," Ye Anxia said with her eyelids threatening to fall.

Ye Jingxia said, "Then take a nap here first. Gege will be back soon."

"Okay~" Ye Anxia took a nap on the couch, which the two covered with a small blanket.

Zhi Yang, in the meantime, carried the young master and moved in the direction of the round table occupied by the other grownups. Zhi Yang's abrupt presence startled everyone seated at the table. Some saw Ye Jingxia in his arms, while others were able to identify him. He clutched the mirror relic in one hand and held his little lord in the other.

After placing the artifact on the round table, Zhi Yang explained its use. "This is a mirror artifact. As long as one channels his qi and thoughts in this mirror, it can allow other people to see the user's thoughts and show them in the form of video. You can use this when that one contacts you through your thoughts. As long as there is a connection, you should be able to see them.

Return it to me after use."

"Yes, thank you, Sir Yang." Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang knew about this hidden bodyguard of Ye Jingxia and Ye Anxia. As for Ye Jingxia, he sat on the lap of his grandfather Mu, waiting for his other grandfather, who is far away, to contact them.

As expected, after waiting for a while, Ye Jingya finally contacted Mu Zang through their soul connection. They are able to contact each other through thoughts, regardless of distance.

{Zang'er? Are you there?}

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang looked delighted as he once again heard his husband's voice. "Yaya! I'm here. Ah, wait for a minute." He held the mirror in his hand but didn't know how to use it. He looked down and asked his great-grandson. For some reason, he feels that this boy knows how to use it.

"Xiao Jing, teach Great Grandpa how to use this thing."

"Um. Just hold it and run your qi in it. The mirror serves as a communication tool. Xiao Jing helps add qi~" said Ye Jingxia as he held his great-grandfather's hand, which was holding the mirror artifact.

A massive holographic screen hovered over the table in front of them all. They noticed a middle-aged man who resembled Ye Jieye in appearance arrive on it. Ye Jingya was the one. The individual who appeared on the television was instantly recognizable to all.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle calls, "Brother Ye!!!"

{Hm? I heard someone else's voice. This voice... Are you Wangle?}

"Yes. It's me, Brother Ye!" Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle said as if he wanted to show himself towards the man on the screen. Unfortunately, one side of the screen can see the latter but not the other way around.

Ye Jingxia said, "Great Grandpa Lu, he can't see you."

Then he looked at the adult who looked like his father in this world and knew that this was definitely his other great-grandfather who was stuck inside the dungeon.

"Great Grandpa Ye, find my papa. He can help you show us too," Ye Jingxia said.

Ye Jingya realized something else might have been done on the other side to enable them to see him, and he was shocked to hear his sworn brother's voice.

{You can really see me? Moreover, my voice is supposed to be only heard by Zang'er. This voice... Child, are you my great-grandchild?} Ye Jingya asked.

"Hello~ I'm Ye Jingya. Nine years old!"

{Hohoho~ Nine is it? Such a nice boy. Wait, I'll go find your father. I wanted to see you guys as well. Ye'er! Help grandpa!

I want to see them as well!}

Abruptly, the scene on screen shifts quickly while the mirror artifact's target continues to move. Abruptly, a very attractive man with sophisticated features and flaming eyes materialized on the screen. The folks seated around the circular table did not initially recognize him.

"Who is this young man? How can he look so handsome. No, this features are almost godlike." Mo Xinyue mumbles.

Lu Wangle mumbles, "I had a feeling I know this young man..."

Until they heard the excited voice of the boy on Mu Zang's lap. "It's father!. Father! Father, can you hear Xiao Jing?"

"What!?" Everyone collectively exclaimed.

For some unknown reason, the voice of Ye Jingxia was heard by the God of Void, thanks to the help of System Yue.

System Yue spoke in his master's mind. [Milord, the Young Lord held an artifact waiting to see and hear you. Do you wish for me to make a connection?]

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'Sure. Let me see what is happening on the other side. Let it be seen by the people of this world. You can use the same similar artifact in the System Mall. Redeem it for this deity,' the God of Void said.

[Affirmative!]

Thus, another holographic screen appeared in front of Ye Jieye and Ye Jingya. It showed the scene in the throne room.

Ye Jieye responded to his son. {Xiao Jing, can your father see you? Where are your dad and sister?}

Ye Jingxia responded, "Xiao Jing doesn't know where dad went. Sister is taking a nap."

{When did your dad go home?} Ye Jieye asked.

Ye Jingxia answered. "Dad always goes back at night and sleeps with us. Papa, did you anger dad again. He looks angry. Please go home soon."

{Um. Father will be back soon. Take care of your sister and dad for me.}

"Leave it to Xiao Jing, Father. Xiao Jing is going to nap now. Bye-bye, Father," Ye Jingxia said as he jumped down his great-grandfather's lap and headed back to the couch where Ye Anxia was sleeping.

Seeing that Mu Zang wanted to talk to Ye Jingya, he spoke straight to the point. {The time flows faster outside than inside. A week outside is just a day inside the dungeon. In three days, we will go out after finding the rest of the humans inside this dungeon. For the details, talk to Grandpa Ye.}

He moves back the perspective of the artifact point of view to Ye Jingya. Upon seeing his wife, whom he hasn't seen for months in his case, Ye Jingya missed Mu Zang a lot.

Ye Jingya spoke, {According to Ye'er, years had passed outside. Here in the dungeon, it's only been a few months but every day is more tiring than there. Inside the dungeon is another world ruled by golems and automatons. They govern time and everything in here revolves in it. They feed on it as well.}

{Monsters here treat all other races that entered their dimension as slaves.}

Ye Jingya's statements stunned everyone at the round table within the royal room. This indicates that Ye Jingya and the other prisoners housed within the Ruins of Time have spent months living as slaves. Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle wallows in remorse and guilt, only believing that he was responsible for the seal on the dungeon door.

His heart was filled with so many bad ideas and feelings that he was nearly out of breath. Mo Xinyue, the Heavenly Guardian, comforts him by patting his shoulder.

Mo Xinyue said, "It's okay. It's in the past. With Xiao Ye inside, they should be saved. We no longer blame you. That is a choice that must be made for the better of this world. Brother Ye and the rest should understand."

"I know. I know it's right, but the guilt in my heart is so strong to ignore. I feel bad," Lu Wangle said.

{That's what the children said; I didn't experience anything as I fell into a coma after sending Ye'er's soul outside the dungeon. I've just recently woken up. We will try to gather the people lost in this dimension as soon as possible. Please bear it with us. I heard from Zang'er that you are fighting against Mirror golems.

The right way to kill them is not to enter their range and destroy them from a distance. That way, it wouldn't copy anyone's appearance or ability.}

{After the Mirror golems, the next ones to come out are Destructive Golems. These guys self-destruct when they reach a certain level of damage. There are two ways to kill it: control the damage and let the last hit be done from a distance so it would kill itself. The second way is hard. You need someone skilled enough to either freeze it or cut it into pieces.

We will do our best to kill as many monsters inside as possible and try to come out as soon as possible.}

{Zang'er hold on. I'm coming out soon.} Ye Jingya said before the connection between them was lost.

"Okay. I will always wait for you." Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang said. It was unknown whether the latter heard it or not.

Mu Zang's desire to communicate with his beloved unfortunately was stifled by the fact that using the skill to communicate requires a lot of qi. It had been an hour since the connection was established. The energy usage was relatively significant due to the separation of time and space.

The qi of Ye Jieye and Ye Jingxia, which was inserted in the middle of the discourse, is the only reason it lasted this long.

Chapter 1315: First Grey Star - Rescue and Killing Order.

Inside the Ruins of Time Dungeon, Underground Village...

When Ye Jingya overused his qi, he felt weak. It is a power beyond mortal comprehension to be able to communicate with your soulmate anywhere in time, space, or location. Not even gods could do such a thing. Because it defies the laws of existence that he should be lucky enough to feel weak only after abusing his qi to the point where there are no more repercussions from doing so.

Ye Jieye asked, "Are you alright, old man?" He was even using light elements to heal his fatigue, but the used qi can only be replenished when meditating.

His grandfather replied, "I'm alright. Call your parents and uncles here. Let's begin the plan. We need to plan the escape route and how to save the people who need to be saved," Ye Jingya said.

Ye Jieye said, "Focus on the route and make sure everyone will follow. I will do the saving and eliminating the big guys. Old man, haste makes waste. I will buy you enough time; just make a plan that will bring everyone outside. I know a bit of teleportation; I will leave the other end here to send people."

"Will you be alright alone? No! You cannot do it alone!" Ye Jingya said.

Ye Jieye said, "I need to get out of this place as soon as possible. The more time I waste here, the more my wife will be angry. We somewhat separate in a not-good way. Also, don't worry. In this world, if there is someone who can kill me, it will only be my wife." Ye Jieye said.

As soon as Ye Jingli, Lu Wei, Mo Banyue, and Xue Keiran arrived, Ye Jieye took his leave. He wanted to begin the rescue of the other humans locked in this world.

Ye Jingli asked, "Son, where are you going?"

"Somewhere. I will be back soon," Ye Jieye answered before preparing to leave the rooms for his family.

Lu Wei warned, "Don't go too far away. Come back before dinner."

"Yes, father. Don't worry," Ye Jieye said, then finally left the room.

Ye Jingya informed them that he had established contact with the outside world and provided an explanation for the significant temporal disparity between the dungeon and its inside after Ye Jieye had left. In this universe, time seems to move slowly. Years had already passed outside the dungeon, even if only a few months had passed inside.

With a gloomy face, Lu Wei said, "A decade, huh? No wonder my son feels too mature. I should have understood when he told us about having a wife and children."

"There is also that strength of his. No wonder he is too powerful. He is much more powerful than you, Wei," Mo Banyue said.

Ye Jingli said it with a worried expression on his face. "I'm more worried that he is being reckless. Haven't you witnessed how he saved us? Indeed, he is powerful, but he fights without caring for injuries."

"His wounds heal unbelievably fast. Remember when he cut his finger when helping us cook while preoccupied with his own thoughts? His regeneration was instant," Xue Keiran said. "Moreover, didn't

he say he woke up in some temple? When he was taken away, I recalled those things, saying he was the best vessel for their god."

"What are you trying to say? That he is not this old man's grandson?! Absurd! Would I not be able to recognize my own grandson?!" Ye Jingya said, looking a bit enraged.

Xue Keiran realized he had something wrong at this moment and said, "Uncle Ye, that's not what I mean. I wanted to say maybe his vessel was purified in that temple and greatly increased his ability."

"There must indeed be a reason behind his strength, but right now we should worry about the route to take when he comes out. Focus on this first; we cannot waste anymore time with such a difference in time flows. At this moment, those who are outside are still fighting with their lives on line just to prevent the monsters from invading our world," Ye Jingya said.

The four were serious at once. They were aware of the beasts' might and guile. As more time goes on, it will become increasingly difficult for the human species to live in the face of so many of these monsters. They accepted the advice of their senior and resolved to concentrate on getting out of here. They left it to Ye Jieye to figure out the remedy.

Ye Jieye, who had just exited the room, proceeds directly outside the underground village. However, he called forth Zhi Yue in his human form before leaving.

"Yue, come forth," Ye Jieye whispered.

System Yue turned to his humanoid form and appeared behind his lord with his head lowered in greeting.

"You called me Milord?" Zhi Yue said.

Ye Jieye said, "Unlike Jing'er, my compatibility with Space Elements is low. There is a possibility that those who use my space portal will get lost in space and time. Do you have a way for me to send people to this village without anyone noticing?"

"If it's like that, please use my space mark, Milord. I will create another on this other side. Milord just needs to inject your qi to activate the space mark, and a space door will open, which will lead to this place." Zhi Yue passed a Jade artifact with the moon insignia on it. The God of Void can feel the power of the moon in it.

Ye Jieye said, "This will be enough. Leave the rest to you here." He disappeared and left the underground village to find the other humans caught by the aborigines of this world.

Ye Jieye rode Roi back to fly around as soon as he left the area of the underground settlement. Without delay, he searched for human presence in this dimension. This dimension is small—it is even smaller than the tiny world he and his spouse live in. However, it may be claimed that individuals who utilize Time Elements will find a wealth of raw materials in this dimension.

The God of Jieye thought for a moment and mumbled, "This thing is a good souvenir for Qinjing. It's better to pack it up before leaving this star. I shouldn't ruin the things inside as much as possible."

Roi spoke, "Master, which direction should I fly to?"

"Go to the nearest place with human presence. You can smell them, right?" Ye Jieye said.

The Black Dragon God said, "Leave it to me, Master."

It didn't take a while for Roi to find another mining spot and as expected, he saw humans being enslaved in it, like when he first met Ye Jieye's parents in this world. He didn't feel much seeing the weak trampled upon, but he still did as he told the old man. To help them save these people who went in this dungeon together with his family.

The Black Dragon God said, "Master, this monster looks delicious. There's an abundance of time in them. Drools~"

"Do you want to eat them?" Ye Jieye asked.

Roi happily exclaimed, "Can I, Master?"

"I don't mind. Just make sure no monsters reach the place I am in. You can eat all you want," Ye Jieye said as he jumped off the dragon's back.

The critters in the region sensed his presence right away. Everybody's eyes were on Ye Jieye, who was falling from the sky like an immortal, whether they were humans or monsters. People surrounding him were drawn to his chiseled features and magnetism that transcended mortal aesthetics, and they could not help but look for a long time.

Some mortals even mumble, "God? Has God descended?"

"No! It's a human."

"Is he here to save us?"

"He is by himself!"

While the reactions of the aborigine monsters are:

"Extremely dangerous humans found. Extremely dangerous humans found. Target must be eliminated. The target must be eliminated!"

"Kill the dangerous entity!"

"Kill. Kill."

Unfortunately, before these monsters can even touch Ye Jieye, a huge, black dragon dives down from the sky and eats the group of monsters with a huge chomp.

Crunch. Crunch.

The Black Dragon God Roi roared happily. "Delicious! It tastes like chocolate rocks. Woohoo, this one tastes like a gummy bear."

Ignoring the gluttonous dragon in the sky, Ye Jieye freed the slaves with a wave of his hand covered with sword qi. It cut off the chains on the slaves.

An expressionless Ye Jieye showed the insignia that shows he is from the Underground Village made by his grandfather.

"I am the grandson of Ye Jingya. I came to save you. I have an artifact that can immediately send you to a safe place. If any of you don't agree, you may leave. Make a decision within a minute," Ye Jieye said.

He didn't give the mortal more time to think about it. If he is suspicious, they don't need to come. He had no duty to save those who didn't want to be saved. A man stood out from the group and kneeled before Ye Jieye.

"Lord, we believe you. This one had met Lord Ye before, and you indeed have similar features to him. You are definitely related to him by blood. We will all go with you," the man who stood out said.

Ye Jieye's expression remained the same, but he helped them heal their wounds and injuries. Those with broken bones and swollen limbs have all been regenerated under everyone's eyes. They were all amazed by the capabilities of the person in front of them.

The man in front of him was among the few with missing limbs. His missing right arm had regrown, and there were tears at the corners of his reddening eyes.

"My right arm? It grew back. Lord! Thank you very much!"

"No need. I'm healing you because I can't carry you away, and I still need to save the rest."

Ye Jieye turned a blind eye to these people kowtowing to him as he activated the Space Mark of Zhi Yue. The space beam emitted ripples, and a space door appeared. Once it opened, Zhi Yue, who created the end of the space door, was waiting on the other side.

Zhi Yue said, "Milord, please leave the rest to me."

"Okay. Feed them as well. Do the same thing for this mine. Collect and seal," Ye Jieye said.

Zhi Yue responded, "As the Master commands..." Find exclusive stories on [m_v l|e-NovelBin.net](http://m_vl.e-NovelBin.net)

Ye Jieye called Roi, who had just finished eating all the monsters. He immediately flew away to the next area, ignoring the others looking at his back. The man, whose arm had successfully regrown, took the lead in entering the space door.

"Follow me! This place leads towards the safe place I told you about before."

When their commander exited the strange entrance safely, the others trailed behind. While he gathered all the time stones and locked the mining cave like before, Zhi Yue left the door open for the survivors to pass through. After erasing all evidence of them, he went through the space door once more before shutting it behind him.

The survivors realized they had entered a hall when they turned to look around. Some of their fellow travelers who came into this world with them are waiting for them there. Ye Jingya and the others had heard everything from Zhi Yue and were also present to greet them.

Hunters who identify the old lord bow down. Some Mo Clan members saluted Mo Banyue and his spouse, Xue Keiran. It made them quite happy to be saved in this way one day. After failing to flee from those monsters several times and suffering the consequences of having their limbs severed, they had already given up trying to escape.

Fortunately, Ye Jieye had an idea to help them regenerate their amputated limbs.

The man who was the leader, especially in this group, was one who served the Ye and Mu Clan.

"Lord Ye, is the Young Master a God? How can he be capable of regrowing limbs? Even the high healers we knew before could only regrow one person's limb one at a time, but the young master did it with a single wave of his hand. He is a God, right?"

For a while, Ye Jingya, and the other family members did not say anything. However, after repeatedly observing Ye Jieye's talents, they began to believe that perhaps, true to this man's assertions, Ye Jieye was no longer a mortal but rather a deity.

"Whatever he is, Ye'er is this old man's grandson!" Ye Jingya declared.

This sequence was repeated several times. The others were in the dark about how Ye Jieye managed to locate and rescue the other survivors in a matter of hours. Those creatures higher up in the hierarchy had heard about this ongoing assault on the mine. They eat those time stones, but the cave was locked off and the mined ones were stolen. The aborigine lords were furious about it.

{Find them. Kill all humans on the spot. Kill all of them, regardless of whether they are slaves or not. Kill on sight. No mercy is needed!}

All the monsters in this dimension have been given this order by the higher-ups. In order to murder humans, they began to hunt for them. After all, their primary brain had issued an order to kill.

Chapter 1316: First Grey Star - Hei Anjing arrives on the Floating Island

Those who had endured their suffering regarded Ye Jieye practically as a god after he freed the human slaves from the dungeon. For those who were spared, the Underground Village turns into a paradise, and Ye Jieye gains reverence as a powerful figure with dual healing powers. Roi, the black lion, was even considered God's mount.

Conversely, Hei Anjing—who is currently utilizing Mo Xuejing's actual body—was perceived quite differently from his other half, the God of Void. He soared about and visited every danger zone astride the back of Reine, the hybrid dragon phoenix. There was only one reason he stopped by these locations. That is, to locate other beings that are capable of fighting in his stead.

He fished the Electric Dragon Eel that was fast asleep beneath the Milky Way river in the Tornado Mountain Ranges.

He seized the terrifying creature that was dozing in his trial zone within the Death Forest. He bound the two Yin Yang Flood Dragons and took them away at the Aurora Glaciers. The Sea God had lent him the Sky Whale in the Anairam Trench. Regarding the Star Fall Garden, he was unable to locate it despite his best efforts. Those that were apprehended were, of course, cast into his tiny universe.

After a week of traveling through this universe, he had arrived at Fire Magma Floating Island, an island topped by an active volcano.

As soon as he landed on the volcano island, his little dragon phoenix shrank like Roi does all the time. But unlike the worm version of Rou, Reine looks more like a canary in such a small form.

Reine whispered, "Master, Yun Ming is here with the Chief Warden and that Wood Archer God from the God System. They have two aborigines with them."

"Hm? Which way?" Hei Anjing asked while yawning. As someone as lazy as this God of Destruction, flying around for a week will be tiring for anyone.

"That way, Master," Reine replied.

With its wings fluttering, the dragon-phoenix hybrid pointed, and Hei Anjing strode over the molten earth beneath his feet. His journey becomes a trail of frost with each step, replete with ice elements. As

soon as Hei Anjing set foot on this floating island, the majority of the fire elemental beings fled. His demeanor and inherent coldness were terrifying to these kinds of beings.

Ji Yoonjun, or rather, the God within Ji Yoonjun's vessel, felt tremendous pressure approaching them when the God of Destruction arrived at the spot where the others were. Leica and Lu Shang sensed it too, but they responded calmly, in contrast to Ji Yoonjun's terrified state.

There is a true hierarchy among the gods, but since the higher-class gods from the lower-tier worlds had to borrow a mortal's vessel, the pressure of their auras was imprisoned inside and would stay there till they released it. It was therefore not oppressive for Ji Yoonjun to be next to the God of Void.

However, there have also been instances where portions of the sovereign God's soul have entered the cycle of reincarnation in another world and have been born in this world as God. Since Mo Xuejing's soul is imperfect, it was unable to fully utilize God's vessel, even though his true body is God.

In addition, Mo Xuejing's spirit is reincarnated as a mortal, which means he hardly gets to benefit from being in a god-borne vehicle.

Now that the God of Destruction has taken over his body, Hei Anjing's soul is already divine, and by adding this God's vessel, he is capable of wielding divine aura in this world unhindered, as this is a body created by this world for his awakening.

Ji Yoonjun was on guard. "What's this aura? It's suffocating," he mumbles.

Ji Yoonjun, on the other hand, witnessed Leica and Lu Shang abruptly drop to one knee. They were only so respectful to Ye Jieye. But since they already know that the God of Void is inside the Ruins of Time's dungeon, it is not conceivable for him to be here.

"We greet the sovereign God of Destruction, Lord Hei!" Leica and Lu Shang collectively approach the arrival of Hei Anjing, who wears the origin body of Mo Xuejing.

His phoenix-shaped silver eyes peered at the group aloofly, his long silver hair was braided behind his back like a mermaid's tail, and ice and snow followed every step he took. He was dressed in a spotless white suit. Ice traces can be seen behind the path he traveled.

If it were not for the sly smile that twitches the edge of his ruddy lips, he appears to be the God of Winter who got lost in the realm of humans. Particularly when there is nothing but coldness in the depths of those silver eyes.

Hei Anjing's playful voice resounds in the area: "It's been a while~ how have you guys been? You may stand up."

Without delay, Ji Yoonjun knelt and bowed his head. About the God of Destruction, he had heard tales and information. He was once a celestial god who now roams all doomsday worlds and has slain several destroyers. He looks like a crazy person who was dreaded in the war, and his hands are covered in blood. He may be insane in a fight, but when it comes to kids, his compassion is unmatched.

He was feared and revered by all gods, demons, and divinities. All-time supreme executioner Lord Hei Anjing is sovereign.

"This humble one greets the sovereign Lord!" Ji Yoonjun said. He didn't dare to lift his head, as he was truly frightened by the aura emitted by this person. Moreover, it was just a hint of aura leaking from his body, not the type of aura he released intentionally.

Hei Anjing noticed Ji Yoonjun's trembling, and it wasn't caused by his fear alone but by something his body had instinctively felt towards his presence.

"Um? What's wrong? Why is this one trembling?" the God of Destruction asked in confusion.

Leica and Lu Shang had long stood up after getting permission and noticed Ji Yoonjun's trembling, then once again looked at their Lord Hei, who was unconsciously emitting an aura of destruction around him.

"Master, your aura is leaking?" Leica informed his lord the answer to his confusion.

Hei Anjing checked his body, and joyous ice elements were floating around him like butterflies and flowers.

"Oh~ I was a bit pissed, so my aura was a bit out of control." Hei Anjing controlled his aura to be sealed inside his body. With a wave of his hand, he lifted the trembling High God not far from him. "Stand up. There is no need to kneel to such an extent."

"Yeah, thank you very much, Sovereign!" Ji Yoonjun said.

"Master, why have you come to this place? Aren't you in the capital?" Leica asked.

Hei Anjing snorted, his attitude turning sour again as he remembered what had transpired in the Mo Clan's mansion. His frigid aura caused the hidden wisp of Nirvana Flame to tremble.

"Don't make me recall that bastard. He pissed me off so much that I don't want to stay there anymore. Either way, you guys must return to the capital as soon as possible. The next waves of monsters will be larger than this week. It's the type that self-destructs. These brats are needed," Hei Anjing said.

Ji Yoonjun said, "But their physical body's transformation isn't complete yet."

"Oh~" Snapped!

Hei Anjing lazily snapped his fingers and a blast of white flame ignited the three young men's bodies. Rather than fire, the components of this white flame are ice. Although it appears to be a flame, it was not entirely. It resembles a god composed primarily of ice. It melted any impurities in their bodies and quickly improved it to a lesser form of the God Vessel than his current vessel.

These demigod brats do not need a high-level God vessel because they need to maintain their divinity.

Hei Anjing yawns, "Is this enough?"

Leica and Lu Shang were used to their Lord Hei's decisiveness and did not care for the rules and restrictions of this world or even the divine rules. If he feels like it, he can make as many mortals as gods. It's just that, for him, such a thing is extremely boring, so he rarely does it.

He undoubtedly assisted the three young guys because of his blood kinship with them in this realm. He has three relatives: his cousin, his cousin-in-law, and his cousin-in-law's wife. Ji Yoonjun, for his part, is in disbelief. Even he, the God, requires some supplies and a chance to change his vessel into a divine one.

However, the trio in front of him fulfilled the prerequisites for becoming a god's vessel. It is a vessel that can hold divinity, even if it is a lower tier one. Find your next read at m_vl|e-NovelBin.net

As expected, Lu Ming, Su Jin, and Mo Yuhan started waking up one by one and felt huge changes in their bodies. Their skin is covered with a smelly mud substance.

"Yuck! What the hell is this?" Mo Yuhan was the first to react. Then he looked at his friends, only to see Lu Ming looking like a mud man. Unlike them, he looked completely covered in black substances.

Hahahaha~

"Bro, look at you. You look worse than a beggar!" Mo Yuhan said.

Lu Ming got up as his lips quirked. He walked up to Mo Yuhan and gave him a quick hug while massaging his face with all the black material. Mo Yuhan began to cry out like a chicken that had been choked.

Aaagghhh~

Su Jin was standing next to them, oblivious to them, washing himself with water elements that he could manipulate. There is hardly much water on the island. Fortunately, he is surrounded by water components, which allow him to make water out of thin air. He just needed to collect enough water molecules from the air to make liquid.

Su Jin had just finished getting himself cleaned up and was going to assist his brother and sweetheart in getting cleaned up when he noticed that they were covered with nasty, unsightly black materials. Indeed, they have a rotting zombie appearance and scent. Su Jin was unable to contain himself and stared at the two, who were still playing a round, while covering his nose.

All of a sudden, a waterfall-like water fell above Mo Yuhan and Lu Ming's heads. Unlike Su Jin's warm water, what fell onto them was freezing.

Hiih!!

"Ah! So cold!" The two naughty brats exclaimed.

Lu Ming, Mo Yuhan, and Su Jin were astounded when they turned to face the person who doused the two in cold water. A man of breathtaking beauty, but for some reason, those silver eyes seem eerily familiar, even if they were in awe of such perfection at the moment. Though Mo Yuhan will never forget this man's face, Su Jin and Lu Ming failed to recognize him at all.

He rushed to give the man a hug while tears streamed down his face. When such an awful, putrid scent attacked Hei Anjing's nostrils, he scowled. Being touched by a relative with this aroma is impossible for a

clean freak like him. Mo Yuhan was unable to get to him because he had frozen his foot. The two were separated by one meter.

Hei Anjing with a disgusted face. "Take a bath! Don't you dare hug me smelling like a rotten egg."

"Brother. Brother! It's really you. You are back in your body! Wuwu~" Mo Yuhan said while trying to reach out his hand but still unable to touch the beautiful man.

At last, Lu Ming and Su Jin identified this handsome man. They were also aware of the situation with Ye Jieye's and Mo Xuejing's boats. The two were astonished to see Mo Xuejing look drastically different from what they had previously remembered. Mo Xuejing did not become his former self until he killed the Ye Jieye of that universe in his prior existence.

Furthermore, Mo Xuejing concealed his face with a black veil in the final moments of his life, as though he was mourning the loss of a loved one.

"Lord Mo?!" Su Jin and Lu Ming exclaimed.

Hei Anjing gave the two brats a quick glance before grinning. Next, he looked away from them to the nearby running magma river. With a wave of his hand, a portion of the magma had ice surrounding it, freezing the magma within.

Ironically, the rushing magma river was unable to melt the ice he had created. The water in the enormous ice tub warmed by the lava filled it in a matter of minutes. He pulled the ice off Mo Yuhan's feet and motioned for Lu Shang to place the brat in the heated ice tub.

"Lu Shang, throw them in," Hei Anjing commanded.

The chief warden followed the order and grabbed Mo Yuhan, who was the closest.

"Yes, Lord." Lu Shang responded by grabbing and throwing Mo Yuhan into the ice tub. He then walked towards his younger brother and his brother's lover, who was backing away from them.

Lu Ming stuttered in such a situation. "B-Big brother... W-wait! Ahhh!" He was grabbed and thrown in like Mo Yuhan.

"Please don't throw me. I will jump in myself!" Su Jin said as he ran towards the ice tub to escape. He safely ran towards the ice tub and felt the water inside.

"Wow~ it's warm, but the ice is still freezing. How did that happen?" Su Jin mumbled.

Leica approached Su Jin and passed a few soaps and shampoos to him with a gentle smile.

"Go ahead and take a bath. Master, I will not let you leave as long as you smell bad. He is an OCDic person," Leica explained.

Su Jin cast a quick glance at Mo Xuejing's stunning form, who appeared very different from the island in flames. He was surrounded by a blanket of frost and ice. It is as though the ice is alive, shielding him from the intense heat and flames around him.

Chapter 1317: First Grey Star - What is inside the biggest volcano?

The three brats in the group were made to clean themselves by taking a bath. It was an experience of a lifetime to bathe in a frozen magma river that was being used as a heater. The three children could not help but cast a sidelong glance toward Hei Anjing. Gazing at the image of his cousin, Mo Yuhan's expression was as dreamy as his recollections.

Lu Ming asked, "Bro, is that person truly Lord Mo? That's his real body?"

"For some reason, he changed a lot. No, he is colder than before. He looked dazed a lot in his former vessel, but now he would smile playfully, but his eyes were smiling. It was totally different from his expressionless version before," Su Jin said. He felt uncomfortable around Hei Anjing, as he was like a figure that he had never met in his previous life. Humans have always been afraid of the unknown.

Suddenly, the Nirvana Flame Wisp inside Lu Ming's body, who had been unexpectedly quiet ever since the God of Destruction had arrived, finally spoke up to these three.

{Don't worry. Existence with this kind of strength doesn't care much about mortals. Moreover, a few of you are connected by blood and relationship. This Venerable One wouldn't do anything to harm you. He is helping you instead. Especially you, Mo Yuhan.

Brat, don't you know how big the opportunity is before you!? This is the Eternal Ice. A few of the Supreme Ice that ever existed. This Senior is alive. He is ignoring you.}

Lu Ming, Su Jin and Mo Yuhan were dumbfounded. They had never expected that there would be something in this world where the ice is alive and sentient.

Su Jin looked at the ice dome with wary eyes and said, "I thought I was just seeing things. So it's really alive."

"How is that possible?" Mo Yuhan, fearless, knocked at the ice dome they were in and started talking without fear.

Knock. Knock.

"Hello, Senior Ice! Are you there!? Moshi-moshi~" Mo Yuhan said.

All of a sudden, his mouth was blocked by a ball of snow and an ethereal voice lingered in their ears.

{Nosy brat. Meditate properly or you will turn into an ice popsicle. You are also the child who wields the water. My existence can greatly increase your strength. As for that child of fire and the little phoenix fire, what you need exists inside the volcano. My master will bring you there to help you increase your affinity with fire elements and increase the strength of your Nirvana Flames.

You should finish your bath, as my master is about to leave.}

Lu Ming quickly cleaned himself up in the tub and dashed back to the group. Hei Anjing snatched Lu Ming's back collar and threw him into the crater opening of the active volcano they were in, just as Mo Yuhan and Su Jin had predicted.

Mo Yuhan exclaimed, "Oh Fuck! My brother threw A'Ming inside the Volcano."

{Don't worry. He has the Phoenix Nirvana Flame with him. He won't be burned by ordinary flames, such as volcano magma. Plus, the master is with him. In this world, the only being capable of melting me is Lord Ye.}

Su Jin asked, "Lord Ye? Are you talking about his husband?"

{Yes. His Hell Flames possessed strength equal to mine, and that thing (hell fire) is a bastard. Hmp! Anyway, you two should absorb more of my aura to increase your affinity with ice and water. Stop being noisy. I'm going back to sleep.}

Mo Yuhan and Su Jin did as they were told and meditated in the warm pool. The white fog emitted by the ice dome was absorbed by the two of them. As for Hei Anjing, he looked like he had fun throwing Lu Ming inside the volcano.

"I will be back soon. Prepare necessary things for cooking," Hei Anjing said before jumping inside the opening of the volcano.

Meanwhile, inside the volcano...

Lu Ming saw the hole that was created as he fell from the heavens. The smaller it became the further he descended into the volcano. Lu Ming was initially taken aback when Hei Anjing threw him into the volcano, but because to the Nirvana Flame's shield, he did not feel heated at all.

Lu Ming spoke to the Nirvana Flame inside of his body. "What's inside the volcano? Would I die if I fell into the lava?"

{No. your body is already a God. Nature can no longer kill you. You might get eaten alive instead.}

In confusion, Lu Ming asked, "What do you mean?"

{Turn around}

When Lu Ming manages to twist his body in midair, a massive mouth opens up to greet him and waits for him to fall in. There is a distinct smell of burning, blood, and fishiness. Lu Ming used the falling pebbles that dropped in with him as a makeshift barrier to avoid the monster's enormous jaws on the side in order to escape the danger.

Lu Ming identified the species of the beast now that he was by its side.

"What the hell is this, a Carp?" Lu Ming exclaimed.

{Indeed. One with quite a powerful bloodline. So it was this one who ruled this island. I can't move so even though I can feel its existence, it was never wary of me.}

Shocked, Lu Ming watched the huge carp fall back to the huge magma pond under them. He grabbed the nearest stone wall within the volcano and didn't dare fall into the volcano itself.

"How can a Carp be this powerful? Don't tell me the legend is real—the one when a carp jumps past the heavenly dragon gate, it would transform into a dragon?" Lu Ming asked.

{It's real. But there is no dragon gate in this world. It can only be a carp all his life. Unless someone brings him out of this world, he can only stay this way forever.}

Lu Ming said, "You mean bring him into another world with a dragon gate."

{You know about the existence of the world beyond?}

"I've been enlightened and already lived one whole lifetime in this world. I knew some things about this world. I'm one of the protagonists of this world. The other one had long left and was replaced by Su Jin. Plus, the Heavenly Laws of this world had been killed by the new God of Sea," Lu Ming said.

{A lot of things happen outside this island. I cannot move from there so I didn't know much. No wonder I lost the perception of something watching over me. So the heavens of this world are dead.}

Lu Ming noticed the carp peeking from the magma pond and gulping. If looks can kill, he was already killed multiple times by the fish.

"That carp is still staring. Does it want to eat me or something?"

{It's not you who wanted to eat it but me. I'm a fire spirit. Him eating me will greatly increase its strength. Since I'm inside you, it wants to eat you as well. Don't worry, his flame won't work on you. But since this thing has the bloodline of a dragon, my nirvana flames won't be that effective on it.}

Lu Ming said, "In short, I can't defeat it! Then why did Lord Mo throw me in here!?"

{If you let go, I will tell you.}

"Are you telling me to die?" Lu Ming shouted.

{I'm here. You won't die. Now let go. Waste more time and the Venerable Lord will lock us in here forever. Look above you.}

"What do you mean?"

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As he was told, Lu Ming looked up and saw two pairs of sharp eyes staring down at them. Hei Anjing owns one, while Reine in his canary form owns the other.

Fuck!

"Do I just need to jump in? You will save me if I'm eaten by that carp," Lu Ming asked.

{You won't be eaten! Just jump!}

Lu Ming chose his moment and leaped in the direction of the magma pond. The carp jumped as usual, but this time, he was not prepared for the fact that the fish staring at him did not jump either. Instead, four larger fish jumped, flapping their mouths in his direction.

Lu Ming was frightened by this sight and shouted.

"AAAHH! WHAT THE FUCK!?"

{So there are five carps living in this huge volcano. No wonder.}

"Is that the time to say this?! Ah! Dammit!" Lu Ming screamed.

When he thought he would die, a small and fast thing passed by him. A horrifying scream of monsters echoes in the whole volcano.

CAA~WWSSS~

Lu Ming didn't see any dangerous monsters when he looked around; only a tricolored canary was flying beside him.

"Isn't this the canary with Lord Mo?" Lu Ming mumbles while free-falling.

{That's not a canary. That's a unique Phoenix with the bloodline of both a dragon and a phoenix. A Phoenix-dragon Hybrid.}

"For real!?"

After leaping from the molten pond, the four carps perished from shock. The four carps are carried by the canary by moving around an ice whip. The ability of such a small canary to carry four carp that are a hundred times larger than him is beyond comprehension.

The canary abruptly turned to face Lu Ming, who had survived because of his deeds. Its body produced a single dragon scale and a phoenix feather, which it hurled towards the young guy.

{You've done well. The last carp is yours to take. May scale and feather can help you and that thing inside you. It's your reward for being bait.}

"Am I the fish bait?" Lu Ming mumbled in disbelief.

{Stay strong}

Then the canary flew away, carrying the four dead carp with him. He happily flew back to where his master was.

{Master, Reine got the fish. Can Master give me one steamed fish as a reward?}

Hei Anjing said, "Sure. One of them is yours."

The force that held him from falling vanished as the two figures vanished out of the volcano's hole. Lu Ming was not plummeting directly into the molten rock under him. Unexpectedly, though, he landed on something that felt a little bit cool, like scales, rather than right into the lava.

The carp that initially leaped on him was the one that did not jump when the other carps were caught a moment later. This small carp had obviously already developed intelligence.

Slam!

Lu Ming holding his face, "Ouch! Hm? It's cold? Oh~ it's you. Not going to eat us anymore?"

{I'm still young and can't talk yet. But it seems to want something from you. I will talk about it.} A wisp of Nirvana Flame comes out of Lu Ming's body and floats in front of the carp.

Upon closer inspection, the scales of this carp were red-gold, but the ones that were caught were red solely. She finds herself drawn to Lu Ming the more she looks at her. He had seen mermaid scales, but since they were made of watery elements, he never thought they were lovely and instead felt subdued by their aura. After all, he uses fire.

{Xiao Ming, this little one said he wanted that scale the Venerable Phoenix had given you. In exchange, he will give you the treasure of this island. It's a thousand-year-old fire orb. Also, he will sign a contract with you if you promise to bring him into a world with a dragon gate and help him become a dragon. Just agree; I know a world with a dragon gate.

After we finish your business in this world, we should go explore the other world.}

Lu Ming asked, "Do I need to make a vow?"

{That's better, but are you sure?}

"I had no intention of breaking any of my promises." Lu Ming made another vow, which the gods on the surface had noticed.

Outside the Volcano...

Leica and Lu Shang were hard at work cleaning the four carps. Hei Anjing, on the other hand, pulled out a tiny kitchen and selected additional ingredients from his small world supplies. Ji Yoonjun was assisting in the cleaning of the fruits and vegetables that he had grown. He can grow everything he has seen before and is closely connected to nature as a wood-attributed God.

They could feel the sky rumbling over the tallest volcano.

Leica said, "That boy made a vow again."

"How reckless," Ji Yoonjun commented.

Lu Shang said, "As long as you had no intention of breaking your vows, then there is nothing to fear."

"With this, he's gotten stronger. Doesn't that mean I don't have to make a move anymore?" Hei Anjing said.

Leica said, "But master, if these carps are the real guardians of this danger zone, then what about the fire-winged lion beside Lu Wangle?"

"Oh that cat? It's the only adult spirit beast on this island. The strongest are those carp and that flame spirit. The former cannot be found unless one went inside the volcano and the opening of that volcano is blocked by that Spirit Flame.

As for those who tried to climb the tallest volcano, one will either suffer from dehydration or burn alive, so everyone thought that the flame-winged lion is the guardian of this island. The old man from the Lu Clan might already know about it, as his mount had most likely informed. Either he failed or chose not to come at all," Hei Anjing said.

Chapter 1318: First Grey Star - Lu Wangle's Sacrifice.

Capital City, on the land where the door connected to the Ruins of Time Dungeon exists...

It had been a struggle for survival for the mortals. Numerous bodies have been strewn a few meters from the door at the location where the entry to the other dimensions is placed ever since the start of the land's tragedy. Humans, various fantasy races, and even the spatial monsters they vanquished were among the corpses. Among the dead, at least, there are more monstrous corpses.

This conflict felt endless—a struggle between dimensional beings and mortals. It is obvious that the creatures from the other world are more powerful than humans. They were only able to take advantage of these monsters' weaknesses and reduce the number of deaths on their side because of the information provided by Ye Jingya, who was inside the dungeon. However, time is not on the side of mortals.

They must sleep, eat, and rest.

However, these spatial creatures do not require any of those. Their sole desire is to kill, kill, and devour time. The warriors who had their time eaten had either regressed younger or aged more quickly. Most of these fighters are so tired that they can hardly hold one.

The gate had been open for two weeks, yet the human fighters on this side had lost over 25% of their total number of warriors, nearly cutting the number in half.

The others were forced to request further outside reinforcement as a result of this circumstance. With the exception of infants and young children, they were called back at this point. The generation of Lu Ming and Su Jin is urgently needed. In particular, these two were invited to come back.

At the rear, the main tent...

Nameless, the Heavenly Guardians, and Wang Xingmo. In the corner, Ye Jingxia and Ye Anxia are being played with by a different man who is completely clothed in black attire, while Zhi Yang is calmly observing from next to them. The people gathered around the table do not appear to be associated with this little group.

After only two weeks of warfare, the imperial palace was teeming with wounded soldiers. The healers and physicians seldom slept at all.

The majority of these powerful people now appeared gaunt. They had stubbled hairs growing out of their chins, black circles under their eyes, and their cheeks were all getting smaller due to a shortage of supplies like food and water. They appeared exhausted, but they were unable to get any sleep.

There is an almost infinite supply of creatures emerging from the dungeon, and they are hardly able to defend themselves.

The king, Wang Xingmo, asked, "Is there any news from the others? I don't care whether it was inside the dungeon or outside the capital; we need good news to motivate people."

"Except for the last contact with Yaya, there is nothing. Since there is a huge time difference, a day in there would be like a week here. Even if they hurried to rescue and come out, it would still be weeks in here. Hold on for two to three weeks more. 2-3 days inside should be enough for Xiao Ye to finish everything and come out. If we can't really hold on, we can only ask Xiao Mo for help.

Xinyue, you have a way to contact Xiao Mo, right?" Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang asked.

A frown appeared on Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue's face and responded, "I have contact, but... I suggest we don't call him unless it's the last choice we have. He told me that most monsters that come out mirror the number and strength of the people outside. Just think of Xue'er joining this battle. He will definitely have a good chance to survive, but...

there will be greater hell if someone of his caliber joins this battle. It means the monsters that will be coming out of that crack are on his level. If that happens, then... we might as well just all die in the end."

"That will be our last move. For now, go find Lu Shang and Lu Ming. At least when it comes to strength, those two are at least second to Xiao Ye." Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle. "Until then, I will kill all the monsters coming out of that hell hole." He stood up, preparing to leave.

Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang grabbed Lu Wangle's wrist, stopping him from leaving. "What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to buy you some time. Rest until I fall. We all can't fall right now. I will go ahead first while you take the time I buy for you to get back to your peak. Don't worry. I'm not doing this because I welcome death.

I am doing this because I want to see that stupid brat of mine and Brother Ye. Xiao Zang believes in me. Even though I can't buy you a week, three days at least should suffice, right?" Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle said.

Outside, all remaining members of the Lu Clan gathered and kneeled before Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle.

"Clan Leader, we will accompany you until the end."

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"Haha~ there is no ending. We shall not fall! Defend that entrance for a week more. Reinforcement is coming, and those who are inside are coming out as well. We must defeat all enemies before they arrive!"

Cheers!!!

It was loud enough to hear the hunters and warriors applauding nearby. Lu Wangle had made a big difference in the mood in the city. With a mixture of wonder and admiration, Mu Zang and the others watching from the main tent glanced at Lu Wangle's straight back. After their group's leader had left, this man was always in front of them.

He was the second leader of their gang and Ye Jingya's right-hand guy. In the grand scheme of things, Lu Wangle did the right thing, even though there were some decisions that they did not like. It is risky to waste time like this. The creatures on land would have perished if he had not sealed it the previous time.

But mortals struggling against fate and calamity have never been a pretty spectacle, no matter how determined they are or what they do. In just three days, a great number of soldiers had perished, and Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle had lost his ears in addition to an arm and an eye. Naturally, the creatures that emerged were explosive monsters.

However, combating these adversaries is difficult, and the hunter has to risk his life to do it.

Even worse, these creatures picked up some knowledge in the process of battling them. They appear to have learned something, as seen by the way they killed his target. It would seize a couple of fighters before exploding itself. The warriors suffered numerous injuries as a result of this unrestrained explosion. Nevertheless, Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle risks his life to protect the front lines.

He would slay a monster, rescue his allies, and obstruct the road where the others were sleeping while riding his winged red lion.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle made the decision to purchase something for their folks three days ago. Even though his people resisted giving in to their adversaries, they had yet suffered greatly. The self-destruction creatures and mirror monsters had a devastating effect on the living. They are not as strong as these three-dimensional creatures.

Lu Wangle was taken aback to see the alterations on the dungeon door on the fourth day of the third week.

Heavenly Guardian Lu frowned and commanded the warriors and hunters with him to back off. This sudden change has given him a bad premonition.

"Someone go to the rear. Tell those at the main tent that there are changes at the entrance. The rest take a step back. Don't carelessly approach the entrance of the Ruins of Time," Lu Wangle said.

In a hurry, the messenger ran back to report to the reporter. But who would have imagined that a strong blast of cold would emerge from the dimensional door the instant he stepped outside the frontline's boundaries? The warriors felt as though they were frozen to death due to a white fog that brought a cold sensation.

As soon as Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle noticed these changes, he and the winged lion summoned a fire dragon to burn the entrance.

He was shouting a command: "Use fire. Those who can't back away as fast as you can! Hurry!!!"

A powerful blast of icy air struck them squarely in the faces. Because ice and fire components shielded them, the Lu and Mo Clan members are still alive. However, individuals whose elements are weak in the face of ice were frozen with those who are limited to physical combat. On the battlefield, chaos had descended.

"Oi, Bro, are you okay?" A man tried to pat his friend who was standing beside him. Unexpectedly, when his friend fell to the ground, it became fragmented like broken glass.

Crash!

"Stop touching them! Frozen targets are fragile. Once they break down to pieces, they can no longer be saved!" An elder of the Mo Clan shouted.

A lot of people in the field who were planning to touch the frozen figures beside them all held back their hands and didn't dare to move. They were afraid of killing their comrades.

"I... I didn't mean..." The man who accidentally killed his friend now had a pale face and was terrified.

Ignoring the jagged pieces of ice beneath his legs and knees, he drops to his knees on the earth. He peered at the shattered ice that resembled his pals' faces. He reaches out and gives his pal's head a hug with quivering hands. There is an excruciating pain in his heart. He cries, and all he can do is shout. There was a great deal of regret.

If he had known he would wind up like this, he never should have attempted to touch his friend.

AAAHH!!!

Everyone looks away from the insane figure of the man. For instance, imagine the anguish and sorrow you would experience if you discovered that a close friend of yours had died due to your actions. This individual was not the only one who erred. Such was the case in many instances in the vast arena of combat. It is not a good feeling to see a comrade die at the hands of their own buddies.

The entire battlefield is now covered in a haze of dry ice, while everyone glares at the door of the ruins of time. Lu Wangle was the first to see the effects of the white haze and realized right once how dangerous it may be for them.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle shouted, "Don't breathe in the white smoke! It can freeze your internal organs!"

However, many had already been impacted and were coughing up blood. The number of people who can fight has now been reduced to half once more. Lu Wangle, the Heavenly Guardian, can feel his insides icy. Without hesitation, he burned his insides to remove the frost. Not only did this severely damage his organ, it also made his numb body move.

A few humanoid beings emerge from the dungeon, clutching a tall wand and donning a pristine white cloak. They have human-like faces as well, but they are completely devoid of expressions or emotions. Like a living doll that is only capable of murder.

Lu Wangle immediately shouted a command. "Ice ability users and those whose skill is 'Restriction', stop the monsters' movement. The rest try to kill these monsters as soon as possible! Lu Clan activates the Fire Domain, eliminating the white fog!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Sadly, there are at least twenty of these monsters that emerge from the door, and their strength is barely enough to slay one. Lu Wangle, the Heavenly Guardian, realized that fighting was pointless right now. With everything he has left to stop these creatures, he can only send the others away.

"All retreat to the rear!"

"Lord!?"

"Clan Leader, no!"

"We will stay with you!"

"No! You guys are in the way. Retreat now! This is an order!" Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle burned his life to activate the Lu Clan's strongest fire.

"Let's go!"

"Retreat!"

"Let me go! I'm going to stay here!"

"Knock off that fool!"

"All of you run! Don't look back."

The sight of their patriarch engulfed in reddish-gold flames brought the members of the Lu Clan to tears, and they had to drag their fellows back to safety. They were aware of the plans their clan leader had. He wants to take his own life and call upon the greatest bloodline skill that exists in their bodies.

It was claimed that the Lu Clan's genesis of their fire talents allowed them to have the ability to start fires.

The red phoenix's line of descent. One of the world's special fires, Nirvana Flames, consumes anything impure in it. It would burn down its opponents until nothing remained as long as the wielder believed that it was attempting to harm its host. The last thing the evacuating individuals noticed was a massive explosion taking place at the dungeon's entrance.

A gorgeous reddish-gold flame dotted the entire battlefield.

Chapter 1319: First Grey Star - A Wisp of Life

Flames of the red god engulfed the battlefield. After Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle sacrificed his life to call forth the Nirvana Flame and vanquish the adversaries in front of him, the fire he generated caused all of the previous ice monsters to melt. On the battlefield, the fires are still there. calm and lovely.

Even the frozen corpses from the final waves of monsters from beyond the spatial boundaries had melted and found rest in their never-ending sleep.

A guy and his lion lay calmly, leaning with closed eyelids against each other in the middle of all these blissfully resting dead. The fire-winged lion, a god-level animal, and his master, Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle, inked a soul contract together. Lu Wangle rested his head on his lion's body and closed his eyes. He had lost both hands, one eye was bleeding blood, and one leg was missing. Stay tuned to mvl

Right now, he seemed so content. Like he was just asleep. The portal to the other realm is barred by the red gold flame. The flames are still burning with this couple leading the way. But it does nothing but burn its opponents.

At the rear, inside the main tent...

The messenger who had gone forward and the messenger from Lu Clam who had come across to report on their patriarch's decision both gave detailed accounts of the situation at the front.

"Reporting! A new type of monster had come out from the entrance of the dungeon! It's an elemental type monster. Ice attribute. Twenty humanoid dimensional monsters had come out. Request for reinforcement."

"A new monster? This week hasn't finished yet! How can there be a new monster?" Heavenly Guardian Gu exclaimed.

The King, Wang Xingmo, said, "Was it stated that new monsters could only come out every week? Though this news is good, I want to hear about the situation of Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle instead."

The messenger showed an ugly look and immediately kneeled down. "I beg the king and lord to please help Heavenly Guardian Lu!"

Everyone knew at this point that a significant event had to have occurred on the battlefield. They all became solemn at this point as a dreadful premonition passed through their heads. The messenger filled them in on everything that transpired following the arrival of the next wave of monsters.

"Please. Please help. The Ice-attributed monster is too powerful. They were covered with a white aura that could freeze everything on its path. Except for the Ice and Fire ability, users had instantly turned into frozen states. One touch is enough to destroy their frozen bodies, and a lot of people have died because of this.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle fought the monsters and led the others. I was sent here to ask if there is any new information about monsters so we can defeat them."

"Reporting!"

THUD!

Abruptly, a second messenger dashes in. For some reason, a crimson gold fire wraps him, keeping the ice from spreading even though he appears gaunt and coated in it. Out of all the members of the Lu Clan, this man is most likely the most fit to report to the higher ups. His legs were attacked by weakness, and he promptly went to his knees.

Although the other messenger was supporting the man, he was also aware of the man's body's coolness.

"Are you alright?" The messenger supporting the other asked.

"I'm... Okay."

"Reporting! Our troop had been defeated. Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle remained alone to block the monsters. The patriarch used our clan's forbidden spell. He burned his own life to summon the Nirvana Flame. The current situation of the enemies and the patriarch is unknown!"

Everyone was astonished this time, especially Heavenly Guardians Mu Zang and Mo Xinyue, and fear crept into their thoughts. Running quickly from the tent, the two of them witnessed several hundred guys covered in fire and ice. The man who came to report to them is not in a better state than they are.

Mu Zang turned to face the battlefield from behind and saw it completely engulfed in reddish-gold flames, resembling a sea of shaded red fire. Although it was an incredibly lovely sight, people who were aware understood that it was a scene of a sacrificed death by a member of the Lu Clan.

The death inside the gold-crimson flames. This incident is documented in the Lu Clan's history. The Lu family's blood mystery is known only to those descended directly from the Lus. The Lu family is supposed to be descended from the Phoenix, a legendary race. The Lu Clan's fire is far more potent than that of other fire elemental users as a result of this blessing.

There is another mystery in the Lu Clan's family history that only the main family is aware of. The Lu Clan has a clear lineage that contains the power of Phoenix blood. They have the ability to use the Nirvana Flames, the power of the Phoenix, by burning their life.

Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue felt so stunned that he was dazed. Such a scene can only mean one thing.

"Nirvana Flame."

Lu Wangle's Sacrificial Death

Mu Zang pulled Mo Xinyue toward the battleground right away. As close friends of Lu Wangle, they were aware of the host's condition as well as the repercussions of these flames, even though they were just as astonished as he was. The fact that the fire is continuously blazing indicates Lu Wangle's continued existence.

"Wake up. We need to get him out of there! The fire is still there. Wangle is still alive!!" Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang shouted, waking Mo Xinyue from his shock.

Heavenly Mo Xinyue got up right away and prepared to go to the battlefield with Mu Zang. However, Xian Wu, the Heavenly Guardian, stopped them. Despite having joined the gang somewhat later than

the other four, he is nevertheless familiar with Nirvana Flame's effects. It destroys everything in its path, yet the flames will never harm you unless you are not considered enemy by the wielder.

Furthermore, he thinks Lu Wangle would not designate them as enemies.

Heavenly Guardian Xian Wu said, "Walking by foot is slow. Ride a wyvern! Also, let Sen go with you."

Mu Zang and Mo Xinyue accepted the recommendations made by Xian Wu. He was aware that he could not hold these two off. The only option is to encourage them and ensure their safety while allowing them to behave as they like. Mu Zang, Mo Xinyue, and Doctor Sen soared into the sky on the wyvern.

As they made their way to the battleground, they noticed a calm area that defied belief in such a conflict zone.

There are individuals lying around on the ground, their eyes closed as though they were peacefully resting, but the three of them understood that these people were probably dead, or that some of them might have been alive but had gone into a coma. The narrative mentions that they were frozen alive, although it is unclear how many of them survived or whether it was a method of death.

Considering that their bodies were burned and frozen, they are quite fortunate to still be alive.

All pollutants are burned by Nirvana Flame. All negative emotions were also eliminated, and individuals who perished in these flames were either burned to nothingness or had their souls cleaned. All negative states, such as freezing, were canceled, with the exception of death, which was reserved for its most natural condition.

In the middle of the combat zone, they discovered Lu Wangle and his horse. Like other people, they had eyes. Although it appeared as though they were all asleep, nobody is certain if they are still alive.

"Found him! Wyvern, get down to that place!"

GRAAAWW!

Doctor Sen checked on Lu Wangle as soon as they landed at the location where Lu Wnagke was. As Heavenly Guardian Mu Zang, Lu Wangle's heartbeat is still present, although it is quite feeble and seems to be going out at any moment. It seemed as though the master and his animal companion shared the same condition as the fire-winged lion.

There are twenty enormous mounds of ashes not far from them; these are unmistakably the remains of the dimensional creatures that the Nirvana flame destroyed.

Doctor Sen stated the results of his checkup. "They are still alive, but... his state is not good. His body is cooling as if... his life is fading."

"Is there no other way to keep him alive!?" Mu Zang asked.

Doctor Sen responded, "We need something to help him support his soul. His soul is too weak. Healers with holy elements can keep this state and prevent his life from fading, but... this means we need to dedicate a healer to keep them alive."

"Since there is a way, let's try it first. Bring them back," Mo Xinyue said.

Doctor Sen said, "Let's send people here to check for those alive. While the Nirvana Flames are still burning, I don't think any monsters will come over. Save as many alive as possible."

"Okay!" Only then did their small group return to the main tent with a comatose Lu Wangle and his fire lion.

Back at the rear...

Lu Wangle and his fire lion of a mount were given their own tent. Nobody is sure if they are still able to wake them up, as they were both asleep. The lion and the human both had a few pieces of equipment strapped to them to record their heartbeats. Their heartbeats are still faint right now. These two were assigned to receive healing from two healers on a regular basis.

As stated by Doctor Sen, however, this state of affairs amounts to little more than keeping Lu Wangle alive despite her incapacity to fully recover or even awaken.

Numerous fighters and hunters were also spared from the front lines, and the bodies were returned to their relatives. Now, nothing remains on the battlefield save the blazing reddish-gold flame and the trails of ashes left by the enemies who were burned.

There were no monsters, no fighting, nothing at all, and it was a rare tranquil night. The terrain in front of the portal to the other realm was only lit by the unceasing blaze of reddish-gold flames. Everyone was waiting with Mu Zang while he attempted to get in touch with Ye Jingya.

Ye Jingxia and Ye Anxia, on the other hand, played hard enough this morning before making their way back to the tent, where everyone was gathered. Zhi Yang and Tun Shizhe were among them.

Ye Anxia, who was napping in Tun Shizhe's arms, suddenly woke up and looked at the flames burning on the battlefield.

She mumbled with glowing eyes, "Phoenix. Phoenix Flame, which had a different shade than mine."

"This color... isn't this Great Grandpa Lu's flame? Why is there a dying aura of a phoenix?" Ye Jingxia asked in confusion. Even though he can see what is happening, he can't understand anything as he doesn't know the details. All he knows is that this crimson-gold flame is something his great-grandfather possessed.

Tun Shizhe answered Xiao Jing's perplexity. Tun Shizhe never cared about anyone else than kids. He already understood what he probably aspired to while the other two cubs were away. There was no doubt that Lu Wangle—this guy—had experienced something.

"Xiao Jing, for a fire ability user, what do you think fire is to them?" Tun Shizhe said.

Ye Jingya knew the answer and excitedly wanted to respond to his father's question. "Xiao Jing knows. For the fire ability users of this world, fire is their source of strength and life. It's their origin!"

"So what does the current state of the crimson-gold flame mean?" Tun Shizhe asked with a knowing smile.

At this moment, Ye Jingxia realized what was happening. For some reason, one of their great-grandfathers, Lu Wangle, is in a dying state.

"Oh no! Great Grandpa Lu is in danger!" Ye Jingxia exclaimed. "Xiaxia, come help, brother, save Yeye!"

"Okay~ save Yeye!" Ye Anxia said as the two cubs let go of their Father Tun's hands and ran towards the place that emits the strongest aura of Lu Wangle. For them, who can easily see through people's auras, they wouldn't mistake Lu Wangle's aura for another.

A few moments after the cubs had left, the smile on Tun Shizhe faded. Except for the cubs, he had no affection for anyone around him. A few steps behind him, Zhi Yang was silently observing the man.

Tun Shizhe spoke, "Do you have something you want to say? You might be somewhat connected to me, but that doesn't mean you are allowed to go beyond your means."

"Please forgive my rudeness. It's just that Lord Hei didn't want the young lord and princess to get involved in this war as much as possible." Zhi Yang kneels on one knee, not even meeting the eyes of Tun Shizhe.

He believed that this man, who shared the same visage as the God of Void, must have some other connection to his lord. Enough evidence exists in the fact that he was unable to resist him. There are very few people in this world who would stop him from achieving anything. Lord Hei is the first, the one for whom he was made. The God of Void, who created him, is the other.

This man's intense terror of Lord Hei can only indicate that, despite having no connection to him, he is somehow linked to his creator.

Tun Shizhe thought for a moment after hearing Zhi Yang's words. "I also don't want my cubs getting too involved with mortals. They are too weak, too fragile, and too impure. But since they have a blood connection in this world, and my cubs like them, isn't it okay to allow my cubs the choice. The choice of whether to save a bug or not.

Though, in my opinion, spending too much emotion on those bugs is a waste of time. They will fade together with time after all. Go and protect them. Take them to rest on time or he... would be angry."

"As you wish," Zhi Yang said. The next moment he raised his head, the figure of the black-cloaked man no longer existed. As if he vanished in the darkness, he could never be perceived.

Chapter 1320: First Grey Star - Darkness descend inside the dungeon.

Inside the Ruins of Time Dungeon...

All of the humans who were held captive in this dimension had just been freed by Ye Jieye. Higher-grade golems and expressionless humanoid monsters had surrounded him just as he was preparing to make his way back. Golems were so large they could nearly bring down three-story buildings. Puppet humanoids with angelic wings.

In addition, creatures that had clocks for faces and eyes resembled warped toys in the forms of tigers, leopards, lions, and other animals.

Both he and his black dragon are surrounded. You can not call those numbers funny at all. It seemed like all of the Australian aborigines were together specifically for him.

{Target found. The Main Body's decree. Kill the outsider on sight. Killing Order: Activate!}

{Affirmative! Tracing aura Activated! The target can no longer hide anywhere in this dimension.}
Experience more on mvl

{Order received! Kill targets at sight. Kill all humans! Outsiders must all be eliminated!}

Ye Jieye is the only person the aborigines are looking for to kill. The God of Void, along with all the other humans imprisoned within this dimension, became the primary focus of this quest once a tracing spell was applied to him.

The God of Void cast a bored glance at these creatures. His red eyes appear lifeless, as though nothing in this group of aboriginal people could catch his attention.

"This is all this world can give. Well, with you guys gathering here, it will be easier to kill you all."

The God of Void was not concerned about the threat these beings posed to him. He felt more like he was here to clean up rubbish than he felt any sense of danger. A dull job he would never get bored of. This kind of work was typically assigned to his subordinates. He had that tracing spell on him, but he would gladly let Roi play around.

It appears to have been made by the owner of this dimension, therefore, removing it is not feasible. Killing this place's owner was the only way to get rid of it. He chose to take his time, then.

Ye Jieye said to his black dragon. "Roi, use the space portal and return to where the others are. Bring them out of the gates safely."

{But Master that entrance can only be used by one race once. Since they all entered together, they can only leave as a group.}

Ye Jieye said, "Well, you can gather them at the entrance first and wait for me to finish these things. A whole day should be enough."

Roi's thoughts: 'But a day here is a week outside. Sigh~'

The Black Dragon, however, chose to instantaneously travel to System Yue's location via a space portal rather than respond to any of his master's remarks. The other people are in the same location as Zhi Yue. The same location was also used for all of the humanity they had saved.

As ordered by his master, he promptly alerted the higher-ups of the underground community and told Zhi Yue about the current state of affairs. The survivors are now able to move right away because Ye Jieye cured them.

Ye Jieye, who was left behind, was considering calling forth Shenyuan, his natal sword, but he decided against it as he remembered that his sword could break through regulations. He intended to bequeath this small realm to his oldest son, the present God of Time, and take it with him.

"Um, I can't destroy anything in this world. If such a good thing is ruined, then I wonder if I have anything to give my eldest son as a gift. Using my fist would be sufficient as long as I hold back enough." The God of Void mumbled.

{Capture the dragon.}

{It mustn't escape.}

{All outsiders must die.}

The creatures encircling him were fierce. They could care less about Ye Jieye, but that does not mean they would leave anyone connected to this person unhurt. A couple of the monsters broke away from the rest of the gang, determined to find the black dragon that had fled.

When Ye Jieye saw this, he narrowed his eyes dangerously and delivered a punch in the direction that the group of demons that had split off were about to go.

BOOOM!

A hint of sword purpose and a heavenly aura blended into his fist. This sword god finds it easy to manage sword intent, despite not using a weapon. Then there was a loud explosion mixed with the screams of baked beasts and a breeze that dispersed the ashes and dust from Ye Jieye's punch. Additionally, there is a small hint of space being broken, which he quickly fixed.

Ye Jieye mumbled, "A bit too strong. I should only use enough strength to turn my targets to dust, but be careful creating space cracks."

The monsters were momentarily stunned as they saw a member of their group completely destroyed by a single blow. This world created them specifically to safeguard the main body. Regarding the others, they do not really give a damn. Simply put, this is the first time they have encountered a goal they are unable to comprehend.

{...}

{Target's physical ability and aura of divine reach a threshold beyond our means.}

{Danger. A dangerous element entered the world. Reporting to the main body...}

{Execution Order, received. The Main Body gives order to eliminate the dangerous element no matter what.}

{Deleting Mission Activated. Calling all to the other creations of this world.}

{Temporarily halting the invasion mission.}

{All creation had to gather in the given coordinates.}

{Gather and eliminate the dangerous element. Use all the power of the dimension with all means.}

Around Ye Jieye, a powerful assemblage had assembled. It sprang from every creature in this dimension. Their current purpose has come to an end, even for those creatures waiting up to conquer the world outside this dungeon. To reach the coordinates of their new destination, they all turn around.

The monsters that had already left the gates are limited to carrying out their invasion mission since they were severed from their source and were not given a new goal.

The space corridor is full of different monsters, and the ice-attributed golems are where some of the people who had yearned to open the entrance to the other world. But the ones that are left can only be regarded as the weakest troops in relation to the ones that departed.

At least the land's catastrophe would reach the pinnacle of its danger level, even though there are still plenty of creatures in the space corridor. The enormous golems and monsters ultimately turned back to pursue Ye Jieye. These are things that have the power to wipe out everything outside of the ruins of time.

Ye Jieye looked indifferently at the bugs gathering around him, glowing with enough qi to be transformed into an energy that could destroy everything. The glowing energy around him annoyed him.

"So bright. How irritating!" The God of Void summoned darkness under his control, and the light within this world had all disappeared.

All life on Earth was alarmed by this unexpected occurrence. Not every being, especially one that was created to live in the light, can accept darkness as their home. Suddenly, this kind of darkness is like having no life for these things, even for an automaton or a mechanical race before him. Such darkness was limited to their energy-losing moments.

For these monsters, this is their most vulnerable state.

They scan the area with fear. It goes without saying that the group behind these guys is likewise terrified. All of a sudden, there was darkness over a dazzling world. For them, darkness is the equivalent of death. This gloomy realm was in chaos. It contained just the God of Void, silently observing the hopeless beings in the shadows.

His red eyes shone in the twilight, taking in the pitch-black world as his own.

The God of Void mumbles, "An unknown darkness is like an abyss that is bottomless."

In the meantime, the abrupt darkness that descended upon this world startled those who were in the Underground Village. Ye Jingya's expression also darkened. Nobody knows how many hidden dangers there are in such a gloomy environment.

Lu Wei asked, "What should we do, father? Still leave?"

"There is no way for us to see things in such darkness. It's dangerous!" Mo Banyue commented.

Ye Jingli said, "But isn't my son fighting all the monsters? These guys keep their mission as top priority, and since Ye'er is doing his best to keep them away, it's our chance to leave this dimension."

"The problem is how to see through this darkness," Xue Keiran said.

Zhi Yue manifested as a humanoid. Suddenly he was the only thing left in this darkened universe, a faint spark in the darkness. He is the Moon God, and his light will never go out as long as his counterpart, the Sun, does.

"I shall lead the way. Roi will protect us. Keep close and don't be separated from us. Also, be aware that there is a space corridor before the door to the outside world is found. There would definitely be monsters there. I will put an invisible barrier around you that hides your aura, presence, and scent.

As long as you don't use your aura, we won't be caught. Keep this in mind. If you break these warnings, I won't care about your lives and will abandon you without second thoughts. I hope you understand," Zhi Yue said.

His innocent countenance belies his age. Although he appears youthful, his eyes are emotionless and clear. It is impossible to change his priorities other than to obey his lords' commands. Well, he might

reorder his priorities for his tiny princess and his young lords if they are present. The fact that their cubs are secure is ultimately what matters most to the two lords.

Furthermore, he only acts playful in close proximity. Sorry, he does not even give a damn about the lives or deaths of strangers. The two couples from Lu and Mo and the elderly guys are the only significant members of this group. The others are merely extra weight.

Zhi Yue nods to Old Ye, indicating that they are ready to leave, after observing them gather per his orders.

Ye Jingya looked at his son, daughter-in-law, and nephews. "You guys watch over them. I will watch from the front. If someone dares to break the rules, throw them out!"

"Yes, Lord Ye!" Everyone collectively saluted as they all departed from the underground village, which used to be their only sanctuary. Now they hope to leave this hell hole and come out of this dungeon and back to their world.

Zhi Yue said, "Let's leave."

Their figure blended within the darkness and stride towards the path that would lead them back home.

Meanwhile, outside the dungeon...

Wave after wave of small and medium-sized monsters emerges from the gate, determined to take more territory in the assault. Unfortunately, the red-gold flames never stop burning, dispersing their ashes across the battlefield. The power of the Nirvana Flame is undeniable, but how long would it last? Only Lu Wangle, the one who cast the unlawful spell, can determine it.

Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle had not awakened from his coma since being removed from combat. Some of the others who had been removed from the combat zone had awoken. They were strengthened in comparison to their initial capacities. This is the flame of Nirvana's effect.

After the Phoenix fire has purified their bodies, those who can bear the agony of being burned alive will be rewarded with great power. The news is excellent for humanity overall, but... Their happiness at having such power is tempered by the knowledge that Heavenly Guardian Lu Wangle has not yet awoken.

Lu Wangle's condition did not improve until Ye Anxia and Ye Jingxia made the decision to keep the elderly guy alive. Ye Jingxia possessed a lot of divine energy in his body, even though his control over fire was not as strong as that of his younger sister. He gave the most of it to his sister, who was preserving their great-grandfather's life with her ice phoenix fire.

While feeling thankful, Mu Zang and the other elderly men regretted allowing the two young people to put themselves through excessive stress in order to preserve Lu Wangle's life. You need a lot of control to change divine aura into fire elemental qi.

It would be simple for a young princess like Ye Anxia if she were in her true body, but as it is, not only is her body underage, but it is also mortal. She needed to regulate her qi at the exact moment, failing

which not only she would blow up, but everyone in the tent would perish. She concentrated all of her energy on managing her qi to avoid it.

She lost the ability to hear what was going on around her.

Her plump face is pallid and drenched in perspiration. Every adult who saw her felt sorry for her and wanted to stop her from whatever it was she was doing. Both Mo Xinyue and Mu Zang found this sight too difficult. Their great-granddaughter is the other, and their brother is the first. Despite the fact that they are both related and equally significant, they could do nothing but observe.

Zhi Yang rebuffed Mu Zang's attempts to stop them.

Zhi Yang said, "It's too late to stop. Stopping now would not only kill that man but also harm the princess. Instead of trying to bother them here, why don't you focus on the situation at hand? That fire on the battlefield wouldn't last long."

Heavenly Guardian Mo Xinyue pulled back Mu Zang, who wanted to retort. The situation is as Zhi Yang said. They can't do anything to help the cubs and Lu Wangle and the battlefield still needs them to lead. They gave up their pride and lowered their heads towards Zhi Yang.

"Please take care of them."

Zhi Yang didn't answer verbally but gave them a nod. After that, he escorted them out of the tent and prevented others from breaking in, as he was afraid of affecting the little princess's situation.

Ye Jingya said, "Uncle Yang, when will dad return? If this continues, Xiaxia won't be able to hold on."

"I also don't know when Lord Hei will return. I will try to contact the subsystem of the Warden. Let's hope they are together or near where Lord Hei is." Zhi Yang said he used his privilege as a special system in Vearth. He and Yue are capable of contacting all the available systems and subsystems in the world they are in.