

World Plot 1511

Chapter 1511 20.75 First Black Star - Meng Ruyi's Ending.

Upon learning that the man seated on the couch was using the illusion to hide his face, Meng Ruyi's disgusted look completely changed. She pulled out a seductive technique and was about to fall on the man's body, but a cold breeze suddenly froze her body.

Seeing the frost on her body spreading, Meng Ruyi was horrified. No matter how much she tried to melt the frost with her qi, it was useless. It would only halt the spreading momentarily and continue to spread all over her. She looked at the man who removed the illusion on his face and was stunned.

The sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Meng Ruyi, was kneeling and was about to kowtow when he saw a handsome man who didn't like a mortal in front of her. She looked at the manly features of the God of Void and those pairs of crimson eyes looking down on her.

The God of Void said, "Don't look at me. I wasn't the one who froze you with ice."

Then he averted his gaze as if the seductive lady wasn't someone worth looking at and slowly enjoyed his black coffee. This was something the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing, had learned to make after seeing him make it many times. He can still recall the wrinkled expression of the holy son when he tried a sip of his black coffee. He almost wanted to puke.

Meng Ruyi was stunned when she heard what the godly man before said to her. Bewildered, she couldn't help but ask who was harming him.

"If not... you then... who is it?" The sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect asked.

The Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing, said, "I did."

All of a sudden, hot water falls from above her. The pain of extreme coldness and suddenly hotness left a feeling of burn all over her body. Meng Ruyi screamed in agony as she felt her scalp burned and her face as well.

AHHHH~

Holy Son, An Juejing looked down on her with a pair of cold eyes and a face. "Who told you to try to seduce this bastard?"

"Xiao Jing, don't kill her yet. She must be able to give us answers," said the God of Void as he didn't stop the little psychopath from doing what he wanted.

In reality, the rumors of him throwing naked women and Gers on the street weren't his doing at all. It was all done by this little devil, who gets angry at anyone who tries to approach him with the meaning of lust in their eyes. He is extremely merciless when he sees anyone attaching themselves to him. He knew this was the other soul making a move.

Snow, regardless of whether he hates him or not, dislikes people from going near him. Seeing him like this makes him happy; it shows how much he affects his life. A smile appeared on his face, rendering both the holy son An Juejing and the sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Meng Ruyi, speechless.

The one to wake up from his stunned state was An Juejing. Seeing that the woman who dares to seduce this man in front of him stares at the God of Void, an uncontrolled emotion in his heart bubbles.

He couldn't help but want to kick her. Holy Son An Juejing mercilessly kicked her legs, breaking them in the process. The sect master of the Heavenly Illusion, Sect Meng Ruyi, once again shouts like a slaughtered pig.

UGH!!

Meng Ruyi glares at the young man who suddenly appears behind her. She couldn't recognize who he is like Wang Xiajie from before he wore an illusion on his face to prevent her from recognizing his face.

Hmph!

Holy Son An Juejing asked, "Do you want me to dig your eyes out?"

He then walked towards the sofa and sat beside the God of Void. He sat so closely towards Wang Xiajie, almost leaning on him. Seeing him like this, the smile on the God of Void's face widens. This was witnessed by the sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect with a broken leg on the ground.

Meng Ruyi couldn't stop herself from cursing these two dogs in her heart. How the hell would she know that the Divine One in the borderlands had a lover beside her? It's a waste for her to appear in this place. Now her face was not only disfigured with burns; her legs were also broken. Most of all, she wasn't even successful with her seduction.

Upon hearing the threat in Holy Son An Juejing's words, Meng Ruyi lowered her head. Even though her heart at this moment was full of dissatisfaction, she couldn't show it before the little psycho in front of her.

Holy Son An Juejing looked at the God of Void beside him and asked, "What do you want to ask her?"

"Her origin, mission, and what she truly planned to do by coming here," responded the God of Void.

The God of Void made a milky cafe au lait for An Juejing with lots of sugar and milk. He placed ice on it before passing it to An Juejing, whose ice glowed for a moment when he got the drink. The little lunatic snorted to hide his shyness.

Holy Son An Juejing enjoyed his iced coffee before once again looking at the female sect master kneeling on the ground. The traces of milk on his lips were gently wiped by the God of Void.

"Woman. You heard him. To answer his questions and I might spare your life," the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing, said.

Meng Ruyi grits her grit as if she didn't want to answer. She instead openly showed her hate towards the annoying young man whose face she couldn't see at all. She is annoyed that she wasn't even allowed to seduce her target, and it's all because of this young man.

"Why the hell should I answer you? Spat! You're so young but already too possessive; aren't you afraid of making your man uncomfortable?" Meng Ruyi shouted.

Seeing the seventh sect master of the Heavenly Illusion sect glaring at Holy Son An Juejing, the God of Void chuckles at her foolishness.

An Juejing raised an eyebrow and gestured for Meng Ruyi to look at the man beside him.

"Look at him. Does he look uncomfortable with my possessiveness?" asked An Juejing.

The God of Void glances at Meng Ruyi, making her blush on the spot. It also ticked An Juejing, making him pinch the God of Void.

Wang Xiajie honestly said, "My little one's possessiveness. I like it a lot."

Hmp!

"At least you know your place!" said An Juejing.

The God of Void said and pinched the holy son's cheeks and said, "Doesn't he look so cute like this~"

Slap!

Holy Son An Juejing hit the hand pinching his cheeks and complained, "Don't pinch me!"

The God of Void chuckles.

At this moment, the interaction between the two men before Meng Ruyi was an eyesore for her. She couldn't believe that the Divine One she wanted to seduce was attached to someone, and based on the voice of the other man, he seemed to be quite young. If only she could see the other man's face, she would plot to kill this male bitch.

How dare he ruin her face and prevent him from seducing her target? She was so angry in her heart.

"Fuck you!" Meng Ruyi shouted.

Whoosh~

AGHHH!!!

A cup of hot coffee flew toward her face, and she flew to hit the wall behind her. The one who threw the cup was the God of Void.

Wang Xiajie looked at her coldly and said, "Who allowed you to curse at him? You don't want to live."

The cold voice lingers in Meng Ruyi's like a curse. Her whole body shook in fear, and she tried to open her eyes, which were now blurred by the pain of the burn on her face itself. It was only at this moment that the sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect realized that the handsome man was more ruthless than the young man from before.

Her face was destroyed without mercy, and those eyes that looked down on her as if staring at a bug that dared to bite and that the man had the intention of crushing her under his foot made her feel what real fear is.

Meng Ruyi crawled as she fell from the broken wall with her legs broken and her face completely destroyed. She tried to crawl closer to Wang Xiajie and the young man on the sofa. She wanted to apologize, but the God of Void had completely lost his patience towards her. His temper towards other people has never been good.

With a wave of Wang Xiajie's hand, Meng Ruyi floated before him, and he grabbed her head using a soul search on her. Her screams echoed in the whole mansion and can even be heard in the whole village. But because of the illusion she cast in the village, none noticed her screams in pain.

The God of Void disregards her like garbage on the ground, throwing her mercilessly.

Thud! Meng Ruyi fell to the ground unconscious and twitching.

"The righteous cultivators are being too greedy lately. But the sect you came from had some brains; they can be spared. I will ask Wuye and Yun Ming to clean them up," said the God of Void.

As for the Holy Son, An Juejing, as if his soul were replaced, he became bolder and climbed up the lap of the God of Void. Wang Xiajie, upon seeing his obsidian eyes completely turn silver, knew that what was inside had completely changed, yet he didn't show much surprise.

A pair of arms were wrapped around the God of Void's neck; he stared at the man on his lap and wrapped his arms around him, as well as wondered if this itself was an instinctive move from him.

An Juejing said, "So, you do recognize me? Was it fun teasing my clone?"

Chapter 1512 20.76 First Black Star - Cannot be Killed.

The God of Void and the Holy Son looked at each other's eyes. The former's crimson irises were full of yearning, while the other's silver eyes were full of coldness and detachment. It was as if something within those silver irises had died. All that was left was a husk of emptiness and this made the God of Void uncomfortable.

Seeing this kind of eye coming from Holy Son An Juejing, the God of Void felt that the guilt he had buried in his heart after knowing the ending of Snow he left behind in the domain once again resurfaced before the man in front of him. He couldn't control his tears from falling as he recalled the death of Snow in his own domain.

The soul was almost fully corroded with darkness, his silver eyes tainted in black shade, and even his silver eyes turning to dull silver until they became obsidian. Within that pair of empty eyes is madness hidden deep within.

What is the final stab in the God of Void's heart was the relieved smile Snow made before he chose to kill himself. That's why, just like the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, what the God of Void feared the most was his beloved's tears and death, as well as that fleeting smile before death.

The God of Void couldn't control the hands that held the thin waist of An Juejing before him. It may be his instinct kicking in; he didn't wish to let go of the person within his embrace.

"I didn't tease your clone. I just wanted you to be freer in this world," said the God of Void. "To see a bigger world, to laugh, to get angry, to cry—everything you weren't able to do in that dark world."

The Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing, leans and rests his head on the God of Void's shoulder. His face remains expressionless, yet it feels more calm now than before.

"When you were first born as the God of Void, you knew you couldn't leave your domain, didn't you? Are you terrified at that time? What are your real thoughts when you leave me? Tell me what happened after you left the Void," the Holy Son said.

The God of Void tried to recall his birth. Like the God of Light, he was born from chaos after the God of Chaos had died. It is because his and Shen Siwang's origin was the same that they treated each other as brothers. Of course, they were born directly from Xue Hunlun, but instead, they were created by the God of End and the God of Origin using the remnant power of their children.

Those two ancient gods wanted to fill in the emptiness in their hearts after the death of their son. The God of Light and the God of Darkness were created for that reason. They just didn't know that their son, Xue Hunlun, had created Snow from chaos. Coincidentally, Snow was born as a normal god and not an insane existence like the World Eater.

This is the reason why Snow possessed the strength of an ancient god. Unfortunately, Snow's main power is ice instead of Chaos elements. His body is like no other gods; this is why, when he was imprisoned in the Domain of Void (Darkness), like other gods, Miasma slowly corroded his soul.

The God of Void responded, but his crimson eyes were empty.

"No. There is no such thing as fear. As I didn't even have the right to feel that."

"You wouldn't be afraid of your own house, would you? It's just that this house doesn't have a door that leads outside, and it's a house that can't remain empty. At that time, the Void wasn't completely under my control and was a bit rebellious. It didn't want to be alone, and thus it presents me with leaving."

"Then you appeared. A being unique to the Ancient Star. Your origin is unknown yet you possessed a strength as strong as Ancient Gods. That time I thought... you can help me. At the very least, staying in the Void for a while wouldn't harm you like how those weak gods ended up becoming mad."

"You are beautiful, powerful, and free. I just wanted to see you closer. To stay by your side. It's just that at that time... I don't know what's important in my heart. My brother was my only family.

I just wanted to help him build Vearth."

"That's all really. I didn't expect you to suggest taking my place. I didn't want to agree as I know what kind of ending another God has upon staying in my void. But... In the end, I agree. That's the most foolish decision I've made at that time!"

"Who would have thought that the God of End would appear as soon as I got out of the Void and sealed all of my memories of you?"

"Snow, I forgot everything about you—the fact that you took my place and got imprisoned in the Void for me. The fact that I promise to return to you. I just don't remember everything. Even when you died, I didn't know."

"That's why you have all the right to hate me. I don't deny that I left you behind. The moment I forgot about you. Every suffering you had experienced in the Void was my fault. You don't need to forgive me, Snow."

A flash of madness flickered in the eyes of the Holy Son before him. The kind of madness full of sadness and loneliness only one who felt betrayed would have.

The God of Void added, "It's just that I can't die. It was also what you had placed on me."

The eyes of the holy son fluttered for a moment. The two of them stared at one another. The God of Void placed a dagger in the Holy Son's hand and pointed its tip above his heart. Controlling the hand he held with his, the God of Void stabbed himself with the dagger using the Holy Son's hand.

Crimson blood spurts from the hold of his chest, and the warmth that comes with it comforts the coldness of An Juejing's cold hands.

Cough!

The God of Void said, "It's not that I am afraid of death. It's because you don't allow me to die, Jing'er."

The holy son looked at the blood-soaked chest of the God of Void and even controlled the dagger in his hand after Wang Xiajie let it go.

The pain in his chest is real, making the God of Void groan in pain.

Ugh~

The Holy Son, An Juejing, with an expressionless face, pulled out the dagger on the God of Void's chest and stabbed a few more times until his hand was fully soaked in blood and the man under him groaned in pain.

But like the God of Void said, he truly couldn't die. The moment the knife left the body of Wang Xiajie, it would immediately regenerate itself, closing the wound after the blood slipped back. This kind of physique is like immortality itself.

The Holy Son, An Juejing, got bored of stabbing and let go of the knife with blood. He looked at his own hands covered in red, yet his face remained expressionless with what he had done.

As for the man who was stabbed, he neither made a move to stop An Juejing from stabbing him nor dodging. He let him do as he wished. After the dagger fell on the floor, the God of Void helped wipe the blood on An Juejing's hands.

Sigh~

The God of Void said, "I told you. I cannot die in this world at all."

Hmp!

"My main body had guessed about my existence in this world. He knew that I would want to kill you and gave his immortality to you. So overprotective," said the Holy Son An Juejing as he stood up away from Wang Xiajie.

The God of Void said, "Where are you going?"

"To take a bath. Do you want to join me?" asked An Juejing.

The God of Void said, "With pleasure..."

The people whose past was tragic decided to live together regardless of hate or love. No one knows how long this peace will last. Maybe it would stop any time or maybe it would last forever. It's just hatred that lasted for a millennial that is hard to forget.

Somewhere in the darkness...

The one who was supposed to be asleep had once again opened his eyes, revealing a shade of moonlight. The area is so full of darkness that no one can even see through the face that owns this pair of Phoenix-shaped silver eyes.

{Immortality. So, I can't kill him in this world. What a waste of opportunity. That child had wasted his effort in this world. The main body is protecting him too much. Maybe we should at least leave a trace of hate in him before he was reincarnated.}

No one knows who the owner of this pair of eyes is. No one knows where he is hiding. His existence is like a hidden danger; no one knows when and where he will appear. Not even one knows his identity yet he seems to have connections to the man who placed a curse on Ye Yan and Hei Suya.

Chapter 1513 20.77 First Black Star - Demon Willow Tree

Somewhere unknown

The owner of those pairs of silver eyes met the man covered in black all over him. This is the man who gave An Ziwei the ability to use the curse of life exchange.

The man in a black cloak said, "I've caused the death of one of your clones. I'm sorry."

The man's tone is full of remorse. His original plan was to use half of Hei Xiaojing's soul alive in An Ziwei's body. That's why he sealed his half-soul. He didn't expect that the wardens would be able to, with the help of Lord Juedi, the soul-ripping scythe of the God of Destruction. It was because of this that the seal he placed on that half-soul broke and freed that soul.

The curse of life exchange wasn't supposed to be completed. He never had any intention of harming any clone of the person in front of him.

{You worry for no reason. A missing wisp of soul wouldn't cause this lord any harm. It's better that the clone died. At least it dealt pain to that bastard.}

{I truly wish I could kill him in this world but it seems that isn't possible. My main body gave him immortality in this world. The real immortality, which deemed even a God to be unable to kill him at all. I truly don't know what the main body is thinking about!}

"I worry about you. Don't make more clones. Your soul will be affected," said the man in the black cloak.

{You should worry about yourself. If he learned who you are, you might get killed mercilessly by him.}

The pair of silver eyes slowly closed again, intending to sleep, ignoring his guest as if he never cared about him. But the black cloaked didn't get angry, as he expected such a response from the other.

Sigh~

"I'm just worried about you," the black cloak man mumbled. Though it was unknown whether the former heard him.

In the south region...

The barbarian race started to make moves at the boundaries and more soldiers had gotten injured due to the exchange of taunts between races. The physical defense of the human race and the barbarian race. This was immediately reported to the great general.

In the office of the Great General...

The chief warden and warden Yun Ming were together as usual. The vice commander reported about the happenings at the border of their territory.

The vice commander said, "Lord General Sir, Lord Yun, the situation at the borders of our land had gone overboard. If this continues our soldiers wouldn't be able to hold back fighting back."

"Isn't it just a way to taunt the barbarians? There's a food way. Barbarians possessed short tempers," said Warden Yun Ming.

The Chief Warden said, "You can handle the rest, Ming'er. I will leave this to you."

"That's fine. I will go to the border tomorrow," said Yun Ming.

The vice commander said, "Please let me go with you, Lord Yun."

Yun Ming whispered something to the vice commander and the latter showed a shocked expression.

The vice commander said, "Will this really make those barbarians lose their temper?"

"Of course! Believe me!" said Warden Yun Ming.

The next morning, at the borders of the South Region's territory and the barbarian's land.

Yun Ming and the vice commander arrived, bringing with them a few carriages full of food. The soldiers were confused, yet they immediately saluted the two that appeared at the border. One is their superior, and the other is a divinity that can be considered God in this world.

Warden Yun Ming said, "Nice to meet everyone healthy. You did your job well. As a reward, the great general bestowed on you an eat-all-you-can barbeque. All condiments had been prepared, and we've brought chefs from the fortress as well. Eat as much as you want!"

The soldiers cheered. The vice commander placed the barbeque near the borders and cooked as much as the smoke lingered in the area. The scent of meat lingers at the borders and even reaches the barbarian town not far from the borders.

Barbarians were like prehistoric people; they loved eating meat the most, and for their race, which loves meat, this scent is like punishment as they couldn't even eat it at all. The barbarian race never expected that the human race would use food to taunt them.

As expected, with the fragrance of meat lingering in the area, most barbarians were attracted by the scent of meat. The vice commander whispered to the captain the command of Lord Yun. At first, the captain was surprised, and when he looked at Yun Ming smiling at him, it gently made him shiver.

In the end, the captain whispered the command to taunt the barbarians with the meat in their hands. At first, the soldiers were embarrassed to do what they were told to do. The first one to make the move was one of the injured soldiers from the taints of the barbarian before. He grabbed the largest meat and stood before the border and much.

Munch!

The soldier looks at the barbarian before him while biting the meat in his hand. The two, barbarian and human soldier, stare at each other, trying to glare at one another. But the barbarian couldn't hold back his drool and broke eye contact with someone who couldn't help but look at the meat.

Seeing this reaction, the soldier bit all the meat in his hand and threw the bone at the barbarian, hitting its forehead.

ROAR~

As expected, the barbarian lost his temper and was about to attack the soldier, only to be dragged back by the other barbarians before he successfully crossed the border, causing a war between the two races.

Seeing that this kind of taunt was truly effective, the other soldiers grabbed their meat to taunt the barbarians with meat. The whole border was filled with the angry roars of the barbarians. Warden Yun Ming was enjoying the scene when he saw the incoming attack from the barbarian village itself. After all, the barbarians suffering from lack of food were about to lose their control.

A few branches with silver leaves come attacking the human soldiers, who didn't even notice it coming for them. Only when the branches were about to pierce through the heads of the human soldiers did a water barrier protect them. The soldiers were shocked, and some of them fell on their butts.

Warden Yun Ming immediately made a move to get a few leaves from those branches that dragged away all the barbarians who were about to lose control over themselves. The gentle smile on Warden Yun Ming's face as he observed the silver leaves in his hands.

The vice commander noticed what happened and ordered the soldiers to back away. They didn't expect those branches to appear like that and tried to insta-kill the soldiers at the borders.

"What the hell was that!?"

"Are those tree branches?!"

"Is that a monster?"

The vice commander asked, "Lord Yun Ming, what was that just now?"

"A sentient Demon Willow Tree. Do the barbarians have a demon backing them? Tell the soldiers not to get too close to the borders. This Demon Tree is dangerous," said Yun Ming.

The vice commander said, "Yes, Lord Yun."

When Warden Yun Ming returned to the South Fortress, he immediately showed his lover the silver leaves he got from the Willow Tree branches that attacked them. The chief warden frowned when he saw the silver leaves.

The Chief Warden said, "There is Chaos Energy in these leaves."

"If it's something that involves chaos energy, can sovereign Lord Ye handle it?" Warden Yun Ming asked.

The Chief Warden said, "I need to report this personally. Ming'er, handle the things here."

"Go. I will keep the south fortress safe," said Yun Ming.

That night the chief warden flew to the borderlands and reported about the demon willow tree to his lord. The couple resting in the borderlands just finished their bath when the Chief Warden arrived.

In the living room, the Chief Warden is kneeling on one knee beside the God of Void, who is holding the silver willow leaves.

The God of Void said, "This is indeed chaos energy."

"Chaos energy. Give those leaves to me," said Holy Son An Juejing.

The God of Void passed the silver leaves to An Juejing, and something unexpected happened. The argent leaves melted upon the touch of the holy son and entered his body.

The Holy Son, An Juejing, said, "This feels good~ where did you get it?"

The chief warden glanced at his lord, who gave him a nod and answered the holy son's question.

"Answering the Holy Son's question, these leaves were taken by my lover when willow branches attacked the humans at the south region's borders. It might be found at the barbarian's village itself."

"Barbarian Village in the south. I want to go!" said An Juejing.

The God of Void nodded his head and said, "Let's go then."

"Ah, right. General, clean up the trash outside," said the Holy Son, An Juejing.

He was talking about the Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Meng Ruyi. This seductive cultivator lady became a fool after the soul search was imposed on her. She is now like a crazy lady drooling uncontrollably and speaking nonsense things while talking to herself.

When the Chief Warden saw her in the backyard, her robes were ragged and covered in mud and dust. The drool at the corner of her lip was non-stop. He even heard him mumbling.

"I'm the most beautiful. Look at me. I'm gorgeous, aren't I? Fall for me. Fall for me!!"

The chief warden looked at her coldly and instantly beheaded her. He kept her head as a gift to the cultivators and burned down her body. When he left the village, the God of Void and the Holy Son were with him. Their group of three is heading to the south together.

Chapter 1514 20.78 First Black Star - Sect Masters Anger

The God of Void and the Holy Son followed the Great General to the south fortress. Their arrival in the south had been witnessed by hidden cultivators living in the southern territory. The moment the great general arrived with two men, he treated them as if they were someone above him.

The cultivators who were watching all reported to their sect about the arrival of Wang Xiajie and the Holy Son, An Juejing, to the south.

"The Great General had returned!"

"Who was that with him?"

"Fuck! Isn't that the Holy Son of the Profound Sect!? An Juejing!"

"It's really Holy Son, An Juejing!"

"Go report it now! The Profound Sect has gotten ahead of us!"

"Damn Liars! No wonder they didn't want to join the plan of sending someone to the Divine one in the borderlands. They've already sent one!"

"Hey! Something is falling."

"Falling where?"

"Look up!"

THUD!

One of them caught the round thing that had fallen in their group. When they saw that it was the severed head of the Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, everyone was terrified.

AHHH!!

"Fuck! They knew we were here!"

"Retreat! Go back to the floating island!"

The cultivators lurking in the south region had all left that day. They carried the severed head of the Heavenly Illusion Sect Master back with them.

The hidden soldiers who were watching over these cultivators appeared before the great general.

"Should we pursue them, Lord General?"

"No need. This time the entrance of the Cultivators shall be forbidden," commanded the Chief Warden.

The hidden guard saluted and said, "Yes, Lord General!" As they once again disappeared, continuing their job as hidden guards.

Not far from them, the God of Void and the Holy Son were enjoying themselves at the market, buying food like penghulu and noodles. They didn't act differently than mortals living their lives as usual. Some store owners even teased them.

"Oh my~ what a cute couple~"

"Thank you, Grandma~," said Holy Son An Juejing as he received the apple tanghulu from the old lady.

The grandma selling tanghulu said to Wang Xiajie, "Son, your wife is gorgeous." In the eyes of these mortals, An Juejing is a Ger that was married to Wang Xiajie.

The God of Void didn't respond vocally but smiled a bit. The grandma seller knew that the relationship between this young couple must be good; moreover, both of them were handsome. What eye candy!

The two of them walk around the market with the great general watching from a distance. He chose not to become a light bulb between the two. Obviously, his lord is treating this holy son quite a bit as Lord Hei. He didn't question his lord's actions and just watched from a distance.

Warden Yun Ming appeared beside him with his usual gentle smile.

"Welcome back, Wuye," said Yun Ming as he appeared.

The chief warden held his lover's hand and said, "Um. I'm back."

While the situation in the south is peaceful as always. The ones on the floating island were completely different from them.

Sect Meeting Hall...

The sect masters sat at the round table, and on the table was the severed hand of the former Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect. The whole area was filled with a deafening silence as they stared at the head at the center of the table.

Those who were in love with Meng Ruyi, the Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, were red-eyed, holding back their anger. There are at least two within the group that had their hearts stolen by this female sect master. Unfortunately, this famous lady has returned not even as a corpse but just as a mere single head.

The Heavenly Sword Sect Master Cen Fanyu said, "Based on her expression. She seems to have gone crazy first before she was mercilessly beheaded."

"Based on this cut alone, it was either a spear or a sword that beheaded her. The only question is what made her insane before she was killed?" asked the Heavenly Fist Sect.

"I've checked on her soul. Whatever was inflicted on her damaged her soul greatly," Nether Ghost Sect Master said.

"I've checked. Something had damaged her brain. It was as if some kind of technique was used on his brain by forcibly taking something. I only know one forbidden technique that does this kind of damage to the brain. Soul Search Technique," Sect Master World Tree Sect. They are well-known for their profound knowledge of medicine and healing techniques.

Almost all of these sect masters frowned when they heard about Soul Search. That technique is considered forbidden as it directly harms the soul of its target. It's also a technique that could backfire if

the target possessed a stronger will or soul. What they didn't know was that gods could casually use this kind of technique, which they feared.

"Soul Search sees through all of one's memories. Does that mean that whoever killed Meng Ruyi knew that we had sent her to seduce the Divine One at the borderlands?"

"Is that why the Divine One at the borderlands went to the south with the Great General?"

"Just what the hell are they planning about?"

"There is also the Profound Sect's Holy Son. How the hell was he able to approach the Divine One and be treated like a precious treasure?"

"The Profound Sect had lied. They already know that seduction won't work as they've already sent their Holy Son and successfully got the attention of the divine one. This Profound Sect would ascend on its own."

"This can't be done. The Profound Sect must explain this to us!"

The Heavenly Sword Sect Master Cen Fanyu said, "I've already sent some elders to check on the profound sect. We should get answers soon."

It was at this moment that the door of their meeting hall received a voice asking for permission from the audience.

"Sect Masters! This is an elder from the Heavenly Sword Sect. I came to report about the situation of the Profound Sect."

"Come in!" The Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect, Cen Fanyu, said.

The door of the meeting hall was opened, allowing the sect elder to enter. Once the elder from the Heavenly Sword Sect.

"Reporting to all Sect Masters. The Profound Sect had closed their sect and their defensive formation was activated. We couldn't see through what was happening inside. It was said that they had closed off their sect on the day the Profound Sect Master had left the last sect meeting."

BANG!

The Heavenly Fist Sect Master banged his fist on the table, destroying the part of the table in front of him. He was one of the admirers of the Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect Master, Meng Ruyi, and was also the one who was most against sending Meng Ruyi to the borderlands and trying to seduce the Divine One in that region.

"That old fox! At that time, he must already know that their holy son was with the Divine One at the borderlands. We have sent Meng Ruyi to her death!" shouted the Heavenly Fist Sect Master in rage.

"Should we attack the Profound Sect?"

"What should we do if the Divine One put the whole Profound Sect under his protection because of the Holy Son beside him?"

All the sect masters turned mute at this possible fact. One should know how overprotective the Holy Son is to those who are connected to him. Everyone on the floating island knew that this reckless brat even let himself get captured by an Evil Elder from the Evil Faction just so he could find the real mastermind of his sworn brother's death, Shun Wuyun.

The Heavenly Sword Sect Master said, "No! The Divine One and the Holy Son are currently in the south while the territory of the Profound Sect is in the north. Even if they learned about it, they wouldn't be able to come right away! The Profound Sect must pay the price for fooling us!"

Cen Fanyu is enraged as they were treated as fools by the Old Sect Master of the Profound Sect. Actually, the old sect master from the Profound Sect had given them countless warnings about the Divine One at the borderlands. He, who met the God of Void himself, can feel that this God wasn't truly a good God. Just the thick scent of blood on him made him a terrifying bring.

That's why the old sect master didn't choose to directly get involved with that Divine One, even though their Holy Son was favored by him.

These sect masters choose to blindly believe that the old sect master of the profound sect had betrayed them. Forgetting the fact it was this old sect master who had warned them multiple times not to scheme against the Divine One.

Sect Master Cen Fanyu said, "Send some people to exterminate the Profound Sect. All sects must move against them!"

Some sect masters were angry while the others were quiet. They actually didn't want to get involved in this kind of action if starting a war. Even so, they didn't voice denial, as they might get targeted by this arrogant Heavenly Sword Sect Master instead.

The Heavenly Sword Sect Master, Cen Fanyu, said, "It's war!"

While the situation on the floating island was getting hot, the Imperial Palace was about to be ruined by An Ziwei. This human emperor had become just a figurehead in the Imperial Palace, as all of the officials, ministers, and even the nobles had revolted against him.

They had imprisoned the human emperor, An Ziwei, in the Emperor's Palace together with his harem and his authority, as the human emperor had been void.

After the completion of the life exchange, as Anwei (Hei Xiaojing) died, all of these original abilities and powers disappeared together with him except for his identity; An Ziwei got nothing else. It can be said that he is the weakest human emperor who sat on the throne. The purple qi inside of him had completely faded when the half-soul of Hei Xiaojing was taken out of his body.

After all, that half-soul was his source of power.

In the emperor's main palace...

Royal guards surrounded the whole palace, and even an imprisoning barrier surrounded this building. The nobles, officials, and ministers made sure that this human emperor would not be able to act out.

BAM! CRASH!

Countless sounds of breaking and banging were heard coming from the palace. It seems that An Ziwei was annoyed that his mere subordinates and servants were treating him in such a way.

"How dare they do this to me!? I'm the human emperor!" screamed An Ziwei.

His harem was hiding at the side, except for the puppet of Wang Xiajie looking at the scene with indifference. He was left in this place just to watch over the failure of a human emperor.

The puppet Wang Xiajie said, "You shouldn't have missed a lot of your court meetings. Your ministers wouldn't have revolted if you did so."

"Shut up! It's not your place to speak!" shouted An Ziwei.

Chapter 1515 20.79 First Black Star - The Demon Willow Tree's Uninvited Guests

Silence descended after the sudden human emperor's outburst. His expressions look menacing, as if he wanted to eat people. But no matter what he does, the royal guards outside his palace wouldn't allow him to go out. He was stuck inside his golden cage and prevented from showing himself to anyone in the imperial palace, especially to the civilians beyond the palace walls.

It was because of this that he had been losing his temper more recently than before and horrified the members of his harem except for the puppet of Wang Xiajie.

An Ziwei took everything for granted. He thought that as long as he became the human emperor, he would be able to do anything he wanted. What he didn't expect was that the emperor was the busiest one in the palace. Their work every day is so heavy an emperor could hardly rest.

He had to worry not only about his city but everything within his territory; including the land, disasters, and even the people under him. Emperors possessed the heaviest responsibility towards their own race, and this is especially true for royal blood like his, whose luck depends on the luck of the people in his land.

Once the common people are dissatisfied with him, the human emperor, all the purple qi, which also entails all the luck in his territory, would fade and his power would greatly weaken.

The disrespect of the officials and ministers as well as the revolt caused by the noble families is just the beginning. Once the common people learned about his debauchery, the purple qi lingering on him would fade. Just the fact that his current identity is just a stolen one; he was not even from the royal bloodline.

The stolen power wouldn't last, and this is what is happening to An Ziwei at this moment.

It was also for this reason that An Ziwei urgently wanted to return to the Throne Hall and prove himself. It was also for this reason that his subordinates didn't allow him to return. They know that the closer the human emperor is to his throne, the stronger his power is.

Seeing the stubbornness of the human emperor, puppet Wang Xiajie already lost his temper. His original never had a good temperature towards others, especially now that the real Hei Xiaojing is dead in the true sense that no one could even remember him.

Wang Xiajie slams his cup of coffee upon calmly watching An Ziwei's outburst.

Clang!

"Do you think you have the right to speak here?! Don't forget your place. That identity wasn't even yours in the first place. It was something you have stolen from others!" The puppet of Wang Xiajie stated.

His words linger in the whole room, which dumbfounded almost everyone in the area; including the members of the harem, the royal guards just outside the palace, and the hidden guard in the shadows. They didn't expect to hear about such a thing.

"Shut up!"

The current human emperor, An Ziwei, urgently covered the mouth of the puppet Wang Xiajie and looked around anxiously. Seeing the stunned look of disbelief on their faces, he knew that he was done for.

"Shut up! Shut up! Zhen will fucking cut your tongue!" shouted An Ziwei.

A concubine raised his hand and pointed at An Ziwei with trembling fingers.

"Y-Y-You are a... fake? Impossible! How can you sit on the throne if you are a fake?"

"Bergh! Did I sacrifice myself to someone who is not of royal blood!?"

"Fucking bitches! What the hell are you saying!? I'm the human emperor!!!" screamed An Ziwei while looking around with aggressive bloodshot eyes.

He once again started throwing things around. Sounds of screams, curses, and angry voices echo from within the emperor's chamber. The royal guards and the hidden guards all heard what was being said inside the palace, yet they chose to ignore it. Some even reported it to the ministers.

This is useful information enough to drag down the current emperor to the throne. It's just that they needed to approve things to get all things done. They didn't notice that the luck of their land had diminished a lot; if this continues, their country will slowly perish until nothing is left.

On the Barbarian's Side...

The situation from before had made this barbarian race embarrassed enough. They had just recently gotten their intelligence, and their habits as a primitive tribe remain.

When the human soldiers baited them with the fragrance of meat, they could hardly control themselves, and the fact they completely lost control was like a slap in the face. If not for their Willow God, the barbarian crossing the lines of boundaries would cause a war.

As that happens, those who started the spark of war will be at a disadvantage. Moreover, the human race had an advantage in numbers. The Barbarian race can only be considered as a tribe or a native group within only a few dozen families. In their whole race, the barbarians gather under the Demon Willow Tree.

"We thank the Tree God for saving us again!"

"Tree God saved our lives! Thank you!"

"We survive thanks to the Tree God. Blessings for the Tree God."

While some barbarians worship the Demon Willow Tree, there are also some who are dissatisfied with what he has done. Saving and pulling away those short-tempered barbarians was enough; he just had to attack the other side first and cross the line.

Now that the human race knew that the barbarian race was hiding a demon in their tribe, they would be treated as an evil faction like those evil cultivators.

"This is not good! The tree God shouldn't have shown himself to!"

"Now the human knows that there's a sentient demon on our side. Righteous cultivators will definitely get involved. The ones we have to worry about are humans who practice immortality!"

"What should we do? What to do?"

"I don't want to die!"

"This is all your fault! You shouldn't have shown yourself!"

"What a Tree God!? You're a damn death-bringer!"

"Shut up! Don't blame the Tree God!"

"It's your fault for not holding back your stomachs!"

The barbarian tribe was split into two sides. One side revered the Demon Willow Tree as a god, and the other wanted to break free from his protection as they gained everything they could from him.

With two factions splitting the barbarian race, one is against the other. The former wanted to protect the Demon Willow Tree, while the latter wanted to separate from the tribe. Most people who stayed with the willow tree were the female barbarians whose children were saved by the Demon Willow Tree.

As for the latter faction, most of them were male barbarians who were led by the most intelligent barbarians they called shamans.

Because of what happened in the borders, those who were against the Demon Willow Tree had left the tribe and made another of their own, while those who wished to stay with the Demon Willow Tree, whom they treat as God, remained in the village to continue revering him.

Once the sun had set and the bright sky had turned dark, most people had fallen asleep. Usually, the evening at the barbarian tribe would be as quiet and serene as before. However, tonight says otherwise. The Demon Willow Tree immediately noticed the isolation barrier that appeared around him and immediately woke up his spirit form. He is the old man in an ancient dark green robe.

If the God of Destruction Hei Anjing was here, he would have recognized this Demon Willow Tree. This is the Demon Willow Tree they've met at the Apocalypse World before. The uninvited guests were none other than the God of Void, the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, Warden Yun Ming, and the Chief Warden of the Nether Prison.

All of them emitting some kind of aura on them made the Demon Willow Tree hapless. If it is only one powerful cultivator, he might be able to defend this tribe even in exchange for his life, but unfortunately, there are three gods and a human child with a weird aura quite similar to his.

{Intruders! You are not welcome in this place! Leave! Leave now or I will kill you!!} screeches the irritated Demon Willow Tree.

As soon as these four appeared before him, the Demon Willow Tree turned menacing and murderous. Its branches turned sharp and pointed as it attacked the four of them. His attacks were easily blocked by the Chief Warden's spear and a wave of the God of Void's hand.

Seeing the darkness corroding his branches, the Demon Willow Tree immediately destroyed these branches. Darkness corruption spreads slowly, yet it brings extreme pain to those affected by it.

Whoosh!

{Damn! Outsiders from the other world! How dare you come to my place and start killing everyone.}

Warden Yun Ming said, "We didn't kill anyone. We only put them to sleep!"

{I don't believe you!} Shouted the Demon Willow Tree.

The God of Void said, "Annoying! Let's just burn them all."

A black fire appeared above the God of Void's palm, which terrified those who knew what kind of flame it was. Only the Holy Son, who didn't know about it, tried to touch it but was stopped by the God of Void himself.

Warden Yun Ming mumbles, "The hottest flame that is rarely seen and hardly anything could extinguish it, Hell Flame!"

Upon seeing the glowing obsidian flame, the Demon Willow Tree shook in fear. He knew that this flame could instantly kill him.

Chapter 1516 20.80 First Black Star - Strength and Memories Taken Away.

The black flame in the God of Void's head was the nemesis of the Demon Willow Tree. The demon willow tree shivers at the sight of the Hell Flames. After all, it was something that completely ended, it's like. The ordinary fire had no effects on him, and hardly any common weapon could cut it down. Ax, chainsaws, flamethrowers, swords, and even guns had no effect on him.

But as soon as he saw the black flames, the Demon Willow Tree felt an unimaginable fear roaring from its soul, saying, "This can bring me demise. This can end my life. This thing can kill me."

The God of Void was about to burn it on the spot when Holy Son An Juejing stood before him, blocking its path. The expressionless face on his face at this moment made the God of Void realize that it wasn't that holy son standing in front of him, but the other soul attached to him.

The God of Void said, "It's you. Do you have any uses for it?"

"Give it to me. I want it," said An Juejing.

The God of Void extinguished the hell flames in his hand and made a surrender gesture.

"Okay. All yours~" said Wang Xiajie.

Seeing how biased the God of Void is to the holy son of the Profound Sect, the two wardens looked at each other and understood that there must be something about this man that is connected to the God of Destruction.

The three of them watch as Holy Son An Juejing approaches the Demon Willow Tree. The Demon Willow Tree didn't dare to harm the young man approaching, as if not for him, he would have been burned down by that evil man staring at him from a distance.

An Juejing reached out a hand towards the Demon Willow Tree and closed his eyes. No one knows what he is doing, and the rest of them can only wait for him. Only when Holy Son An Juejing opened his eyes and showed an evil smile did the rest feel a shudder.

Holy Son An Juejing mumbles, "Found you. The only way to find my memories."

If System Yue is here, he would definitely recognize the Demon Willow Tree and the traumatizing scene of Lord Hei's death when he tried to retrieve his memories through the help of this Demonic Willow Tree and his resurrection after he was killed.

Sadly, both systems are busy trying to track the man in the black cloak, and for some reason, this person has to find a way to avoid the search of two high-level systems from the upper realm.

Holy Son, An Juejing's black eyes completely turned silver as he stared at the Demon Willow Tree.

"I command you, Demon Willow Tree. Kill me!"

{Yes.}

The Holy Son issued a command using the ability of authority over the Demon Willow Tree. This left everyone else dumbfounded except for the Demon Willow Tree, who was moving against his will.

"NO!" shouted the God of Void.

Seeing that a pointed branch was about to stab the Holy Son, An Juejing, the God of Void made his move and hugged An Juejing, protecting him with his real body. But the intention to kill from these branches is too powerful, and both the God of Void and Holy Son An Juejing were stabbed.

The Chief Warden, "Milord!"

"Master!?" shouted Warden Yun Ming.

The two of them checked on the two after cutting off and removing the branch that stabbed their masters. Under their naked eyes, the blood of these two men returned to their bodies. The God of Void was resurrected so fast and woke up at the scene of Holy Son An Juejing covered in blood with a huge hole in his body.

"Jing'er?"

The cooling feeling of An Juejing's body within his arms gave the God of Void a very familiar feeling. Just like when his beloved died in his arms multiple times in the past worlds, it made him recall his despair in the Void when he was alone.

The God of Void had gone out of control, and the abyss started to resurface in this world. The bright sky had turned dark as if evening had descended and most shadows in this world had become an existence. The sun had been replaced with a red moon.

All mortals, cultivators, beasts, and animals—every single living thing in the world looks up at the red moon. As for the area where the God of Void is, the land under him and the man within his arm turn murky black. Even hell flames had come out, making the two wardens back away from their lords.

Warden Yun Ming and Chief Warden can only fly to avoid the darkness coming out of the God of Void's shadow, and it didn't take long for the whole world to fall into the darkness.

Somewhere in the capital city...

System Yue and System Yang, who had finally found the man they were looking for, suddenly felt the descent of the abyss in this world, which they never expected.

The black-cloaked man didn't have any intention of harming these two systems and was about to escape, but with the world suddenly turning dark, he knew that the abyss had come.

He mumbles, "The Abyss is surfacing in this world. All living beings will judge, and those who sinned will all die. How did he lose control over his emotions?"

System Yue was panicking seeing the world covered in darkness.

[Ah! This is the Void. Why is the Lord calling the abyss over!? Who the hell made him angry!? We're done for!]

[Calm down, Yue'er. Since it's like this, I can only contact the upper realm. It would be better if Lord Hei descended to stop Sovereign Lord Ye.] System Yang said as he was about to contact the Upper Realm.

Unexpectedly, the black-cloaked man who was just observing him halted his connection to the outer world.

"You mustn't let him come over. His immortality is with that bastard right now. What are you going to do if he gets blocked on his way here!? Don't put him in danger!" Reprimanded the black-cloaked man.

System Yang and System Yue looked at him in disbelief.

Zhi Yang suddenly asked, "Just how much do you know? How did you know that Sovereign Lord Ye had my master's immortality? Who the hell are you?"

"I have no intention of harming anyone aside from the God of Void. If I truly wanted to kill you and that warden before, I wouldn't have just let the darkness corrupt you. Listen to me. You cannot ask the God of Destruction to descend here. His state is not appropriate," said the man in a black cloak.

Zhi Yue said, "But we can't let my lord destroy this world. We still haven't found Lord Hei's fragment of this world!"

"You've already found it. His soul fragment in this world is that one in the Holy Son's body. It's just that most of his ability was taken away by another much more powerful soul fragment."

"Listen. Not all of his soul fragments wanted to return, and he... never cared about them returning or not. You never need all soul fragments to resurrect him completely. He only needs to repair the broken part in him."

"After all, like Snow is no longer Xue Hunluan. Hei Anjing is no longer Snow and not Xue Hunluan anymore. Go back and help stop that madman. If he destroys this world, he will kill the soul fragment within his embrace," said the man in a black cloak.

The black-cloaked man disappeared after saying all these words and no one knows what he truly wanted. Even if he is an enemy, he seems to have no intention of killing any of them. It's just that his hate towards the God of Void is real as well.

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang looked at each other and finally used a space portal to directly teleport to where their masters and friends were. As for the man in black-cloaked, he once again reappeared in that dark world where the pair of silver eyes exist.

{You keep on preventing that soul fragment's death. Are you feeling guilty for helping me take away his powers? You even made me take away his memories. Even so, no matter what you do, you can never take his heart at all.}

The black-cloaked man said, "I know. You can never love me. After all, you can only love one person in existence. That's your curse as well as your greatest show of love."

{...You shouldn't have fallen in love. This truth had never changed right from the beginning to the end.}

The black-cloaked man said, "I know. That's why I wanted to become him. As long as I become the God of Void and the real World Eater, you will love me, won't you?"

{....Crazy madman.....}

HAHAHAHAHA~

The black-cloaked man laughed. He now looks like a true madman who will do everything to get what he wants.

The whole world is now experiencing the descent of the darkness in this world. All living things look up to stare at the red moon. The shadows had become darker and it terrified all the living beings in this world.

As for the cause of this destruction, it can only be that the God of Void is staring at the man with closed eyes within his embrace. He looked so sad yet his face remained emotionless.

The Demon Willow Tree, tainted by the heart blood of two high-ranked gods, felt divinity cleansing his whole being. His injuries from when he fell into this world healed instantly with the use of the blood heart of the God of Void and the incarnation of the God of Destruction.

He was actually the Demon Willow Tree from the Apocalypse World. He had ascended once after reaching the peak of that world, but since he was a fallen god, the path of the heavens was no longer open for him. This he can only take his time to enter another world from another. Only when he reached an SS-rank world would he know a route to the only SSS-ranked world in existence, which is Vearth.

He was actually doing well until he fell into this S-rank world and got badly injured during his last tribulation. He even forgot about his real identity as an old Demon Willow Tree from the upper realm. That's why he failed to recognize the God of Void and Hei Anjing's Reincarnation.

It was actually thanks to him that Hei Anjing's soul fragment was alive and inside a vessel, which is extremely compatible for him to heal his soul. He had also witnessed that other him who forcibly used his ability and memories. He actually wanted to kill this soul fragment but was stopped by that man who possessed the same strength as the God of Void yet was not the same person at the same time.

The last thing the Demonic Willow Tree could remember was that the incarnation of his friend's nephew was greatly weakened, with no memories and no strength. Everything was taken away from him.

Chapter 1517 20.81 First Black Star - Hei'An

With the Demon Willow Tree awake and healed, everything he had forgotten had returned. Before he was injured, he met this young man called An Juejing. He wasn't the Holy of Profound Sect at that time, and this wasn't the body he was born with. He was the righteous cultivator strongest as well as the only ancestor of these cultivators that was about to ascend.

He is known as Bingwang Zhenren [Ice King Immortal].

It was just during his ascension that someone had ambushed him, causing his tribulation to kill him, and this person was the domain god of this world and owner of those pairs of silver inhuman eyes. His name is Hei'An.

Hei'An wanted to leave this world. But as a domain lord, he cannot leave and continue only to exist to protect this land. He didn't want to accept such an ending, and thus he revolted against the Heavenly Laws of this world. He killed and stole all of the main characters abilities and blessings, as well as the luck of this world.

It just so happened that the protagonist of this world was also taken over by an outsider from another world. An outsider whose strength was beyond this world and didn't want to be tied with the rules of this star. Because of this, this character had diverged from the original world plot.

He is supposed to kill Wang Xiajie and become the target of the hatred of the destined human emperor, Hei Xiaojing.

Not only had he got the original Wang Xiajie killed by the blind bear, he also placed a life-exchange curse on Hei Xiaojing. In the end, Wang Xiajie died, and the main villain, Hei Xiaojing, also died. They stole the blessing of the world to cut off the restraints of heavenly laws on them.

Only when the main capital where the plot is supposed to happen was destroyed and all characters were considered invalid would the laws of this world weaken, and that is what's happening right now.

Now the blessings of the world were being stolen, and it wouldn't take long before the fall of the mortals. After all, their protector is dead, and there is no one to save them. As for the luck they give to the country, it's being stolen by Hei'An, and it was unknown where he was hiding.

The last time the Demon Willow Tree had seen the God of Destruction, it was him using his real soul and the fragment of his lover's soul. But now, upon seeing the terrifying God of Void and only a piece of soul fragment of the God of Destruction, he realized that the latter had successfully revived his lover and is now being saved by his beloved.

The last scene he remembers after he opened his eyes is his branches stabbed through two people or two gods. It is just that this time these gods are both in their mortal vessels and were only saved by the immortality their soul possessed.

The Chief Warden and Warden Yun Ming, who noticed the changes on the Demon Willow Tree, approached the latter for further questioning and heard the Demonic Tree mumble.

{Wuaa~ did I just stab the two of them?}

{It should be okay since they are gods. But what should I do if they get angry with their forgotten memories? How come I don't remember doing anything? Why did I stab them? Ah~}

{Would I get killed? The God of Void is the most evil God in existence. He will not forgive me for stabbing them! My darling nephew, you have to save this Grandpa Willow. Wuwu~}

Both wardens were dumbfounded and couldn't believe that this demonic tree is something that their masters are acquainted with; to be precise, he knows about Lord Hei and his uncle, Mo Baojun.

Warden Yun Ming approached the Demon Willow Tree and asked, "You know my master, Lord Hei?"

{Hm? Oh, aren't you that child? The child who can control fate. So you become a subordinate of Mo Baojun's Nephew.}

{Anyway, can you tell me what is going on? I don't remember anything.}

{The only thing I can remember is that I fell in this world badly wounded by tribulation ascension. I was saved by that child of Mo. How come the last thing I remember is me stabbing them? I'm not that insane to do such a thing!}

The Chief Warden scrutinized the Demonic Tree, but it seems that this demon isn't lying.

"Can you tell us what happened in this world? Why is the soul fragment of Lord Hei in this world without any power or memories? Has he always been like this?" asked the Chief Warden.

The Demon Willow Tree, who is at least a few millennia old, responded,

{Of course not! That child used to be the peak of power in this world. He is the strongest cultivator and the first to become a demigod. He was about to become a god and ascend to a higher realm, but he was schemed and died in that body.}

{I can barely save his soul, but that itself split into three. I can feel that one of his split souls is dead. This is the other one, as for the last one. It's in the Imperial Palace.}

Warden Yun Ming asked, "Is it still at the Imperial Palace at this moment?"

{Yes, it's still there. I'm sure of it.}

{Before you go there, can you explain what is happening? Why did I end up stabbing them? Even though my branches had abilities to bring you back to the past and present, they're in the process of dying. That child asked me to do it to him in the apocalypse world, and he was terrified so much. He died slowly and instantly resurrected. Are you kidding me?!

}

{Also, Um?! Somehow the God of Void possessed this kind of unfair immortality? Only a direct Mo descendant possessed such ability. Hm...}

{What the hell is this? Why can I feel that a child's soul is connected to him? Isn't this soul connection only gotten after completing that trial of marriage? Insane! They completed that!}

The Chief Warden asked, "How can you know all that?"

{Brat! This old man is at least 10 millennia old. I can see through most things. I can even see your past is connected to that child beside you. Hm, your past is quite tragic. Condolences.}

The Chief Warden was annoyed by this childish old man tree. Even though he already knew the past between him and his Ming'er, is there even a need to point out their tragic ending at that time? This chief warden suddenly wanted to groom a willow tree bald.

Warden Yun Ming held back his lover from balding the Willow Tree. Then ask the Demon Willow Tree,

"Grandpa Willow, do you know what is happening to our lords right now?"

The Demon Willow Tree looked at the shadows, trying to eat him up. He only protected those believers of his, and this is just a few barbarians among their race; as for the rest, they had long been corrupted by the darkness and become a mindless monster that can only kill and corrupt living beings.

Then he stared at the God of Void that fell into a trance as he stared at the unconscious man within his embrace. Of course, the two of them aren't dead, and the reason why the other person is not waking up is simple. He is trying to experience his past all over again.

Normally, the two of them are supposed to be in their past. However, for some reason, the God of Void woke up right away as if he already knew this part of the past; it's just that it's impossible for him to wake up completely unless the child in his embrace woke up after all their lives were connected. This includes their past, present, and future.

{This... That Void boy is stuck. He was awake but couldn't return to reality.}

The Chief Warden asked, "Why is that?"

{Aren't these two connected by the Trial of Marriage? Moreover, it's a completed trial. The Mo Child is lingering in his past; he remained in a different timeline. Unless that Mo child wakes up in the present, both of them will be stuck in the past.}

{My branches can open the corridor to the past during the process of death. Since both of them have immortal physiques, there is no need to worry about their deaths. But they need to both return to the present to wake up.}

{The God of Void is as powerful as before. His ability can transverse time and space. Even if he is in the past, the present can still be affected by him. If this continues... then this world can only die.}

{Hm? What's this? The God of Void had something to protect in this world. Weird? I did expect him to care about a few mortals.}

There are actually a few places unaffected by the darkness. One is the Anjia Village, which the darkness completely chose not to destroy. The south region is protected by the Chief Warden, as is the Imperial Palace, protected by something else. As well as the Profound Sect, unconsciously protected by the soul of Holy Son An Juejing. The former body of Lord Hei's incarnation was also from this place.

Only these four places can be considered safe zones, as for every land outside of it, there is only hell, including the Floating Islands. The sects that were intended to destroy the Profound Sect were instantly killed and corrupted by the abyss that descended in this world.

The Chief Warden and Warden Yun Ming looked around and noticed a few places with protected areas. They also saw the two systems, Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue, coming over to join them. They looked panicked as they joined the group.

Chapter 1518 20.82 First Black Star - Situation at the Anjia Village.

The sudden arrival of the two systems made them realize that the whole world was affected by the power of darkness and gluttony that had gone berserk from the control of the God of Void. In the

process of world destruction, most beings in the world didn't know what to do. The whole world had fallen into a state of chaos.

In the four safe zones, the living beings in these four locations couldn't understand why they weren't affected by the sudden darkness that had fallen in their world. But every time they looked beyond the barrier that protected them, they were horrified. As most living beings that didn't have the protection had transformed into some kind of being that looks like a demon.

Crazed red eyes, black skin and mindset of a mad beast. They would try to rip apart everything, including their own kind, but most of their core is that of a living, thus when they destroy their enemies, blood and flesh scatter, leaving a strong scent of blood and death in the area.

At the Anjia Village...

The Shun family was luckily back in the village before the world had fallen into the world of chaos. At first, they tried to fight back against the enemies, but after experiencing how overpowered they are, they chose to just save some people instead. Plus, Anjia Village is simply too small, and they couldn't accept everyone inside.

The one they save first is the old doctor and his disciples. It was just that one the way they were blocked by the others on the way. There are those who tried to use their noble status to pressure them, and because of this, the old couple failed to stop their daughter from using her powers as a cultivator.

The difference between a mortal and a cultivator is big. Just the fact that cultivators had the ability to use the heaven and earth qi, their physical abilities are above them. Those nobles who wanted to force the original villagers out to make a space for them were thrown out, and those who tried to seize the mansion owned by the God of Void ended badly.

They were thrown out of the village by Shun Yaya and left to die.

After seeing the abilities of the Shun family, they started begging them instead. Using sympathy to control the crowd's point of view and emotions. Unfortunately, even though the Shun Family was well-known to the Anjia Village, they are still cultivators with lesser emotions for the mortals. It was already surprising enough that they care for the villagers of the Anjia and the old man doctor.

Actually, the Shun family noticed that the reason there is a barrier that appeared around the village resonated from the mansion where Wang Xiajie lives. As if the darkness itself were alive, it intentionally left their village untouched.

Anjia Village, surrounded by a few mountains, becomes a safe haven within the borderlands.

The villagers of Anjia, knowing they are protected by something unknown to them, learn to adjust to their fears. After making sure that no monsters from the outside were able to come into their village, they started resuming their daily routines of visiting their farm, pond, and pastures.

These daily routines left those who were seeing them for the first time dumbfounded. After all, the Anjia Village is an exclusive village for the wealthy Lord Wang Xiajie.

Now seeing that this small village under this man's name was unharmed by the disaster allowed everyone with brains to realize that the handsome young man who lives in this humble place might not

be an ordinary human; he might not even be a mortal, but a Divine One that was in the rumors. A being with divinity, a descended God.

The old village leader, the Shun old couple, and the old doctor were overseeing the crowd. There are lots of outsiders that they had allowed in under strict surveillance. After all, they couldn't put the original villagers in danger just to save people from outside their village. The old doctor and his disciples are different.

They had been long connected to the Anjia Village and treated countless patients from this place.

Adding the fact that Wang Xiajie's life was saved by the old man, he is also a great individual that can be considered a saint. If not for the fact that the old man's house and office were located at the Xiejing Province main market, he would have longed to move to Anjia Village.

Unfortunately, there is only one doctor in the Xiejing Province, and the leader of that place isn't willing to let the old man go. Now that the leader's situation is unknown, the old man and his disciples had successfully moved on to Anjia Village, and it was the right choice considering the current state of the world.

They overheard people talking as they sat on the table having a meeting with some other leaders from outside the village. It was decided that the villagers will accept the trade of unique and useful items from beyond the Xiejing Province, and they can be exchanged for grains, fruits, and vegetables.

If the item was worthy enough, it could be exchanged with meat from chickens and fish, as well as herbs the villagers carefully grew on their own.

This was actually thanks to the influence Wang Xiajie had brought to their village. At first they were taught how to farm. As a village full of hunters, they had no knowledge of farming. But under Wang Xiajie's subordinate, Zhi Yue, within a year most hunters had gained the ability to farm, and some of them were even better than real farming families from the other villages.

After all, the knowledge Zhi Yue had taught them were theories from the modern world and much more advanced than the lives of the ancient-cultivation world such as this place. Thus, those from the farming village who thought they could take over the farms in the village were stunned speechless.

Compared to the farming ability of the Anjia Villagers, they can only be considered beginners and feel ashamed of themselves.

There are also some warriors who wanted to use force only to be beaten by Shun Yaya, who is a powerful cultivator. As for some cultivators, they were quiet as mute as they noticed that the moment they had thoughts of taking over the place, an unknown power would control them and force them to walk out of the Anjia Village, forcing them to die.

This unknown power was terrifying, and after witnessing a few of their sect disciples fall in such a state that they no longer have any thoughts of overpowering the mortals that own this place. They should have known. A land where the Divine One lives is a sanctuary. The villagers here can be considered his believers, and if they try to harm them, there can only be punishment to fall on them.

"Shun, have you heard where Xiao Wang had gone to?" asked the old village chief.

Uncle Shun responded, "I only heard that the two of them went to the south to find something."

"Something must have happened in the south. It was said that this darkness had come from that place. I am worried about Xiao Xia and Xiao Jing being there at this time," Aunt Yan said.

Uncle Shun said, "Do not worry about them. Xiao Xia is with him; nothing will happen. I am more worried when this situation will last and if this is happening only in this area or the whole world. If it's the whole world, then things are more serious than we thought, and it definitely involves the gods."

"Sigh~ this old man is unable to do anything about those weird black things in the bodies of the patients. I can halt it for a few days, but... that is just forcing the patients to endure more pain, and according to them, this state isn't because of illness but more like a curse or something else that is unknown. The only way to prevent the black thing in their body from spreading is ice.

But it is impossible to put a living being in an ice coffin for too long," said the old doctor.

Uncle Shun said, "It's already amazing enough that you can find that breakthrough. We should save more cultivators to help with making ice and keep the patients alive as long as possible. As for those who gave up, we can only give them what they wanted."

Uncle Shun was talking about those patients who couldn't bear the pain. There were no physical or internal injuries, and this black substance only affects the soul, so those with weak wills all succumb to pain and ask people to kill them. There are a lot of patients who killed themselves just to stop the pain, and this left countless dead patients, making the old doctor uncomfortable.

As a doctor and a medicinal practitioner, what pained them the most is that they couldn't save their patients at all. Even so, the old man had done everything he could and saved a few more than expected. After all, in the other safe zones, there were no divine doctors like them, and the people there immediately killed those who were affected, even if they were their families and all.

The old villager chief said, "I do not know what that child, Xiao Wang, did to the village. Anyone who dares to harm a villager will be thrown out, and all those with evil thoughts end in a bad way as well. Was that child truly a God? This old man couldn't believe it. Xiao Wang was almost dead twice. Is it because of this that he had this kind of blessing?

I don't even know if that can be considered a blessing as it is more like a curse or something."

The old couple, Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan, thought of the same thing: nothing goes right at things that involve the problems of the world. If Wang Xiajie had truly gained divinity because of this world, it only meant he would be forced to save the world as his responsibility. No parent would like their children to bear such heavy responsibilities.

While the adults are worrying about Wang Xiajie, Shun Yaya, who couldn't stand sitting around, has gone on patrol. She was so bored and wanted to see the scene of the village from a high point, but her parents are not allowing her to fly beyond the barrier.

Thus she can only look for another way and recalled that her cousin's mansion has a tower to watch over the village, and she went there to check. She was shocked to see what was happening in the world. It seems that the world beyond the barrier is much crueler than she had thought and immediately called her parents over.

Chapter 1519 20.83 First Black Star - Beyond the Barrier.

Shun Yaya climbed up the only watch tower in the Anjia Village; no one would have believed her if someone saw the same scenery she saw with her own eyes. A black land; there is no other color, just plain black. The fertile land with the shades of brown and green was replaced by an evil color of darkness.

The shadow moves and sways as if they are alive, and countless pairs of eyes are gathering and looking at them from outside the barrier. These eerie eyes all possessed the shade that is the same as the color of blood, which made it even scarier.

The moment Shun Yaya met gazes with these bloodshot eyes, she almost screamed and immediately covered her mouth. She was afraid that her screams might wake these dazed monsters up. She was shaking all over as she fell on her buttocks in shock.

The fear she got from seeing the things beyond the barrier had terrified her greatly, yet at the same time she felt the urgency to tell the adults about this situation based on how she saw it. There are barely any lights in this world, and we only found that most of the land and even the waters were covered in darkness.

Now the world she knows is gone, and there is only a dark place beyond the barrier, as if this Anjia Village is the only light existing in hell.

She mumbles, "I need to tell my parents. The situation is urgent. There are lots of monsters outside the barrier. Are all those people all former humans?"

Shun Yaya hurried to run down the watch tower and even forgot that she could just jump down. That's how chaotic the inside of her head is right now. The only thing that remains is that she must bring her parents to the watch tower and see the scene for themselves. She doesn't even believe anymore that there are other survivors beyond the barrier.

Maybe only monsters who are wearing human skin are there.

After she found her parents with the old village chief and the old doctor, she immediately told them what she had seen regardless of the people around them. She no longer minds them, as what she might report might be the most important one that needs to be told regardless of anything else.

Shun Yaya said, "Mom! Dad! Come with me! I found a watch tower. You can see what is happening outside with it. It's just that..."

what you might see must be something you might not believe."

"Ya'er, what have you seen?" asked Uncle Shun to his daughter. He actually noticed that his daughter had flinched and started trembling when he asked such a question.

Shun Yaya said, "Dad, you can see it for yourself. It's a bit hard to explain it with words. For people to fit the watchtower. Dad, mom, and the two elders can see it for themselves."

Seeing the evasive eyes of the young lady and the sudden paleness of her face made the four adults frown. It seems whatever is happening outside the barrier was horrifying enough to scare this brave young lady.

The old village chief pats Shun Yaya's head in comfort. "Thank you for the information, little girl. Leave the rest to us adults."

"Hm. I understand Grandpa Chief," said Shun Yaya.

Shun Yaya showed the way up to the four adults but didn't dare to climb up for the second time. She no longer wanted to see what was beyond the barrier, and she was almost traumatized by what was happening and almost couldn't believe it herself. After sending her parents and the two elders up, she took a seat and tried to forget what she had seen in that watchtower.

A few hours later, her parents and the two elders had come down. As expected, their expressions weren't good, but there was no obvious fear like the ones on Shun Yaya's face. It was just that the two weak old men were pale and looked a bit sick. Shun Yaya approached them and helped the elders sit down with her parents.

"Thank you, little girl," said the old village chief.

The first thing her parents did after coming out was seal down the door to the watchtower, preventing people from seeing the hell beyond the village they are in. The cultivators will still be okay as they have nerves of steel.

It's just that ordinary mortals might want to give up living just from seeing the hell beyond the village they are in. The Old Village Chief wanted to prevent that and asked the old couple to seal the door, preventing others from seeing something they shouldn't have.

The old doctor said, "I need to go back to the clinic. I don't think people would give up climbing up the watchtower. I need to prepare for the worst and have my disciples walk around to make sure that the mindset of the people is positive."

"Thanks for the hard work, Divine Doctor," said Uncle Shun.

The old doctor said, "You should think of a way to resolve this. That will cause mental breakdown."

He then left with his back hunch down. Obviously, the scene beyond the barrier had hit the old man's mind badly. But as the only doctor, he can't fall down, or more patients will die. A doctor—that is something he didn't want to see. Thus, to forget the scene of hell, he can only busy himself with work.

Aunt Yan said, "This watchtower can't stay. Let me destroy it."

"Okay. It's better if it's destroyed. The houses in this village are all low-roofed. Except for Xiao Wang's mansion, nothing else would allow people to see from a high place," said the old village chief.

Uncle Shun said, "I will make a formation to stop people from climbing the roof of the mansion."

"Dad, mom, what should I do?" asked Shun Yaya.

Her parents hugged her and said, "Just keep your cheerful state. Don't worry, your cousin will definitely save us."

"I know. Because my cousin is a Divine One, he will definitely save us!" said Shun Yaya.

What she didn't know was that the main culprit that caused the world to become like this was because of the very person she believed would save them.

At the Profound Sect before the fall of the darkness...

Under the instigation of Sect Master Cen Fanyu from the Heavenly Sword Sect, the other sect masters had brought their disciples and surrounded the territory of the Profound Sect. In the floating islands, each sect had taken a flying island as their territory. The sects had split the broken floating islands into sects, and among the sects with the smallest island is the profound sect.

The reason for this is because the Profound Sect had declined. They used to be a sect stronger than the Heavenly Sword Sect. But after the fall of their ancestor, Bing Wang Immortal, a lot of their island's territory was taken away by the other sect, and only the main peak remains.

At first, the profound sect was angry by how the other sects had reacted after the fall of their ancestor. The rest of the elders of their sect weren't that powerful, and if not for their ancestors leaving a formation that protected this single peak, the other sects would have annexed them.

The other sects tried multiple times to destroy the defensive formation around the Profound Sect, but no matter what they did, it was useless. It was after years passed that the other sect gave up annexing the Profound Sect and wanted to accept them back to the main sects of the floating islands.

Of course, the Profound Sect had no choice but to accept, as they would lose a way to gather food, information, and all. Only when the old sect master reached the same realm as the other sect masters that the Profound Sect had once again raised their head among the other sect.

Plus, the existence of their Holy Son made them all proud, and with such a talent, the profound sect was set to get even stronger. But who would have thought that the greed of the sects didn't stop there? They wanted to make connections with the divine ones. However, such a thing was never easy.

The other is a God after all; even though cultivators train to achieve immortality, their core is still that of a mortal, and in the eyes of those with divinity, they are no different from mortals of this world.

It just happened that the Holy Son of the Profound Sect had attracted the eyes of the Divine one at the borders and allowed the holy son to live with him. Such an unbelievable thing was achieved by their holy son. This was something the sects wanted to achieve. The Profound Sect, who also wanted to meet the Divine One, had gained this opportunity thanks to An Juejing.

As favored as he is, the Holy Son had granted a new life to their sect and also received the favor of the Divine one. Unfortunately, the Divine one at the borderland wanted to live quietly, and thus the Profound Sect decided not to inform the other sects even if they would be considered traitors.

They didn't care much after all; these are the sects that wanted to annex them before. The Profound Sect decided to abide by their time and just focus on getting stronger. Thanks to the techniques given by the Divine One, it wouldn't be impossible to become the strongest sect, and that's why they decided to close the sect.

Who would have thought that someone would recognize the holy son with the divine one from the south and the other divine one from the borderland when they went to the south? Now that the secret was out, the profound sect expected the other sect to get angry, but they didn't expect them to start a war just because of this.

After all, this old man was willing to share what they had received. But even before they could open their mouths, the sect was once again barraged with collective attacks from the other sects.

The Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect was shouting with anger in his voice, "Shameless Profound Sect! You've sent your Holy Son to the borderlands and successfully seduced the Divine One and didn't even tell us!"

"Because of this, the Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect had died! If you had told us we wouldn't have sent her there only to be killed. Maybe your Holy Son asks her to be killed. Cruel Profound Sect!"

An elder of the Profound Sect shouted back, "Who is shameless!? The Sect Master already warned you that the Divine One might not like your plan. That exalted one is fond of tranquility and hated visitors. You must have sent one in the village and offended the divine one then got herself killed. That wasn't our fault, but you guys are!"

"Silence! You've hidden the fact that you have met the Divine One from the borderlands and keep all the opportunity to your sect. Such greed! Give up all what was given to you! That is for everyone!" shouted Cen Fanyu.

The old sect master of the Profound Sect can barely bear all the sins that were thrown to them by Cen Fanyu. In the first place, they never planned to not share. It's just that they need to keep the best one in their sect. This greedy man before them reversed black and white, making them a shameless sect that caused the death of Sect Master Meng Ruyi, which had nothing to do with them.

"Are you angry that you failed to get all the opportunity for yourself? After all, when the sects had annexed the former profound sect's territory, you always got the biggest slice of the pie. The profound sect never plans to keep what we received on our own. But under your command, you wanted to focus on the Divine One instead and didn't even listen to this old man's warning."

"Moreover, it was your disciples who first offended the Divine one in the South, and did we blame you? Your Heavenly Sword Sect was always the first to make a move. Did you truly not know that our Holy Son was saved by the Divine One of the South, or did you choose to forget again?"

"Is it us the Profound Sect who was greedy or you who wanted to be in the first line of everything?"

"You are only angry at the fact that someone from the profound sect gained the favor first, as none of your disciples, regardless of finding the divine ones, first gained any favor."

"You are just jealous that our holy son was favored but none of your disciples!"

The words of the Old Sect Master of the Profound Sect were like stones of truth that never miss a word, and all the ugly things the Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect is trying to hide were all dug out by the old man from the Profound Sect.

"You damn old...!!!"

Whooshed!

Just as Sect Master Cen Fanyu was about to explode in anger, the darkness had descended in the world, engulfing all living beings in existence except for the Profound Sect protected by the formation their ancestor had created for them.

Seeing the profound sect unharmed yet all other sects were affected by madness, Sect Master Cen Fanyu couldn't help but wildly attack the barrier of the profound sect. He was like a madman, and everyone from the profound sect had witnessed the people beyond the barrier become monsters after being eaten by the darkness.

Chapter 1520 20.84 First Black Star - End of An Ziwei's Farce.

The people of the Profound Sect witnessed the downfall of all the other Sect Masters and their disciples after the darkness had fallen into the world. Witnessing how each and every one of them goes insane as something on their skin turns black. Once their whole body turns black, including their pupils, their irises change to the shade of crimson.

Watching the whole transformation of ordinary people into monsters that live in the darkness terrified the people from the Profound Sect, especially seeing hundreds of these monsters banging on the barrier that protects the sect. They feared that the barrier would break and all of them would die under the claws of these strange monsters that used to be humans.

The other clan members of the Profound Sect couldn't help but scream at the horrifying scene before their eyes. Inhuman crimson irises, madness that is devoid of rationality, and finally, darkness that spreads beyond the horizon they can see. Some even thought directly that this is the end of the world.

The elders and disciples of the Profound Sect seek the strongest in their group. In such a situation, once they couldn't help but seek answers to the one that could lead them to this disaster, and they all looked at the old sect master, whose expression was as serious as the scene of hell in front of his eyes.

He had observed that the barrier their ancestors left to them had become the last line of defense that protected their lives and couldn't help but thank him for it.

The old sect master spoke, "Gather all disciples and elders. Tally the people, note the missing ones, and also try to contact the holy son."

"Yes, Sect Master!"

"Sect master, are we going to leave the barrier?" a sect elder asked.

The old sect master shook his head and said, "Not for now. Don't send any disciple outside the barrier. There is something out there that transforms people into monsters. Until we find out what it is, it's better not to come out. Also try to send out transmission outside to check if there are other survivors like us."

"Shixiong, what are we going to do if there are only us left in this world?" another elder with a closer relationship to the old sect master asked.

The old sect master said, "I don't believe we are the only ones alive. There are at least three Divine Ones beyond this barrier. Do you think they are dead? At the very least, I believe that the south and the borderlands must have survived."

Thinking about the two Divine Ones from the south and the borderlands, as well as their Holy Son beside the divinity, those elders who thought of a wild guess that they might be the only ones alive finally spark hope within their eyes. Now they truly believe that they weren't the only ones alive in this damned world.

The old sect master issued additional commands like focusing on farming food or making sure that the stock for material of Bigu Pill remains alive and ongoing. To keep them alive without going out the barrier, they need to learn to survive in such a small place that can keep them safe.

"I am going to the core of the formation to check our defense. You guys focus on keeping everyone alive," said the old sect master of the Profound sect.

"Yes, Sect Master!"

The elders and disciples collectively responded as they watched the old man walk towards the core of the sect, where the power of the barrier originates.

At the underground temple of the main peak of the Profound Sect, a serene and white temple can be found. There is an altar with an ice coffin inside the temple, and on the altar, a young man with white hair wearing pure white robes was lying down inside the ice coffin with his eyes closed.

If anyone from the God of Void's side saw this person, they would be shocked to their core. This man looks exactly like the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing himself. A perfect copy, especially the black snowflake imprint under his left eye.

The old sect master of the Profound Sect approaches the altar where the man in white robe is. No one knows whether this person is alive or not. As soon as the old man was near the ice coffin, he knelt down and kowtowed while saying the following words:

"Please continue to protect us, Ancestors."

On the other hand, the whole capitol had fallen into chaos, and unexpectedly only the Imperial Palace remained untouched by the shadows that engulfed the world. If one could remember, the God of Void had placed a formation that blocks and isolates the darkness elements the last time he came to the capital. This formation was the only thing that kept the imperial palace from existing.

The officials, ministers, and nobles who had luckily survived had gathered in the throne hall, and they didn't forget to drag the human emperor, who is now weaker than they are. Actually, it was because they noticed that the black aura avoided him that the other survivors kept him alive.

Someone in the crowd commented, seeing that the current human emperor is unharmed after staying in that dark world beyond the formation that protects the palace.

"He truly is alive. But how is that possible?"

"Is there nothing on him? An artifact of something else?"

"I've checked and even undressed him. There is nothing on him at all," said one of the young officials who had seen the current human emperor's naked body covered in marks that show how much he indulges in lust and was disgusted by it.

They wanted to use him to find a breakthrough on how to solve the darkness that corrodes one's body and be able to walk in that darkness untainted by the miasma it possessed. After all, they had seen how many people turned into monsters under this darkness. As long as there is hope for survival, they will keep holding on to it until the end.

An Ziwei didn't expect to be treated this way after gaining the identity of his cousin. Though he no longer remembers who this cousin is, he knows that he is definitely not the real human emperor. It's just that his memories are jumbled, and sometimes he will think he is the real emperor. This is actually the effect of the life-exchanged curse.

It wouldn't have affected him much if even a half of Hei Xiaojing's soul still existed, as he would have been an anchor to the original person.

But because that half soul of Hei Xiaojing was removed from his body, the curse of life exchanged had taken effect. He had become a being that is only half of himself and half of the person that no longer existed. That makes him no different from a madman.

As for puppet Wang Xiajie, the officials and ministers had long known that he was fake, as Official Xu Ming informed them about his identity before he appeared in the palace that day. This is why they knew that the real former human emperor was still alive. If not, how can Official Xu Ming find someone who looks exactly like Wang Xiajie?

An Ziwei shouted while being chained, "Unchain me, you damn fools! I am your emperor! How could you treat Zhen like this!"

"Did you truly believe you are the emperor!? Not even a drop of royal blood flows in your veins!"

"How can a mere Ger from the previous emperor sit on the throne without our support!?"

"You even lost your abilities as a human emperor! As expected to be fake!"

"You damn fools! How dare you treat me this way!? When that lord comes to save me, I will end you all!" shouted An Ziwei, who was being chained up like a prisoner.

At first, the people in the palace were dumbfounded hearing An Ziwei say that a person would come save him. It seems like Official Xu Ming had said that this man is definitely not the real former male empress that they know, but someone else sinister enough to take someone's life. It was only at this moment that they realized that they were being played all along by this fake.

Finally, at this moment, Puppet Wang Xiajie had finally told everyone in the hall about the identity of the man who was using the face of the human emperor, Hei Xiaojing. After knowing that his creator had left him behind, he realized that he had done something he shouldn't have, which made his creator abandon him.

But as a living puppet, unless he was burned down, he would not die, and the memories that were placed in him were so real that he had forgotten that he was only a mere puppet.

Thinking that there is no need to keep the farce going on, he told them what happened that one night before the curse of life exchange was completed.

The puppet said, "This man is not the real Hei Xiaojing. The real had died the moment the life-exchange curse he placed on him had fully activated. This is why no one of you realized that he is a fake, as his current identity right now is Hei Xiaojing, whom he had replaced."

"Those lords said that this human is originally called An Ziwei. The cousin of the former male empress Hei Xiaojing whom no one remembers. Even though you don't remember, I'm sure you noticed the disappearance of Official Xu Ming. He left the capital because there is no longer any reason for him to stay here. His only reason to remain in this palace was because of the original Hei Xiaojing.

With him gone, he took his leave."

"There is no reason for abandonment. In reality, as a Divine One, Official Xu Ming never cared about this capital nor the royal family. They only cared about the soul of Hei Xiaojing inside of him, which had been taken away by them."

"After replacing the last royal blood, have you gotten the peace you wanted? You did, right? Unfortunately, it was short lived."

Seeing a man who looks exactly like the previous emperor say these words made all officials, ministers, and nobles feel embarrassed. They had replaced Wang Xiajie, saying that it was for the good of the capital, but in the end, they just solidified the destruction of their land.

Puppet Wang Xiajie left the hall and walked towards the black world. He was ripped apart by the monsters in the darkness, but he never cared; he had done what he wanted to do in the end.