

World Plot 1521

Chapter 1521 20.85 First Black Star - Not Fair

As the identity of An Ziwei was finally exposed, all the officials, ministers, and nobles, as well as the royal guards and hidden guards, were stunned. They had never expected that there would be such a cruel curse as a life exchange, one that replaces one's identity with another person.

The fact that they couldn't even notice the changes in appearance and attitude made it hard for anyone to believe their memories at the moment. Above all, this ugly face is the one they recognized as the human emperor.

This is simply incomprehensible. They all have eyes and can see how incompetent this human emperor is, even so, they still think he is the human emperor they had chosen.

Are they blind, or is the world blind? But it seems that they are, and everyone in the city is. What made it worse is that they actually believe that this useless man who thinks with his lower body is their human emperor.

Now they are suddenly being told that this human emperor is a fake one and only his identity is real, while the rest of him was a fake. No wonder he is so useless. He is a fake that used a curse to take over one's identity while the real human emperor they had chosen had died without anyone among them even noticing that there is something wrong with the man who leads them.

It's no wonder that the Divine One that occupies the body of Official Xu Ming has abandoned them. After all, they are just a group of blind men following a wrong person who is evil enough to steal someone else's life.

As the people in the throne hall recall the day this human emperor had used his authority to suppress them without any logical reason, the rage in their hearts started to surface.

They collectively turn their heads and look at An Ziwei with murderous eyes, as they truly couldn't help but want to kill this bastard who had fooled them for a very long time.

It's no wonder that they thought that day that their human emperor had started to change to something worse. Who would have thought that the reason for this change was because the person itself was being replaced?

The countless murderous gazes falling on him terrified An Ziwei. The malice is too strong for him to ignore, and obviously, everyone is looking at him as if he were their enemy. He knew that things had finally gone wrong, and it was all thanks to Wang Xiajie, whom he had thought was real all this time but was just a mere puppet in reality.

An Ziwei stutters as he speaks while trying to back away from these people who are glaring at him with fierce eyes.

"W-What... what do you want... to do? I am your Emperor! You dare to touch this Zhen!?" An Ziwei shouted; unfortunately, no one was willing to listen to his words at this moment.

"Does he still believe he is the human emperor!? With how weak and useless he is, he cannot even be called an emperor at all!"

"Does that mean that he can no longer use the purple qi any longer? What should we do then?"

"Maybe it was the purple qi that prevented him from being tainted by the miasma outside the palace."

"Is there a way to extract it from him?"

"Find a way! That's our only way of survival!"

The more An Ziwei listens to the conversation around him, the more terrified he is. It seems that in the eyes of these people, he is not even a human but merely a vessel of the purple qi that was still lingering within his body.

However, what these people didn't know was that most of the original purple qi he had taken from the original Hei Xiaojing was stolen away from him by another person.

Somewhere under the imperial palace...

The man covered in black clothing once again appeared in this dark palace. Regardless of the spread of darkness from the void, these two remain unaffected by it.

They remained unharmed by the corrosion of the darkness and even the madness it possessed. It seems these two can control the darkness to at least protect themselves and prevent themselves from going insane.

The being with a pair of inhuman silver eyes sounds angry as he says, {It's because you stopped me from killing him that he is now about to get back his original memories!}

"I cannot let you kill your other self. How can you be sure that you won't be affected by one's missing soul fragment? Once one is missioning, your soul will never be complete," said the man covered in a black cloak.

{Nonsense! We are like you. After the soul has split, we can choose to merge with only one main soul or choose to live a life of our own. The injured soul of the main soul can be repaired with a few soul fragments merging with it.}

{He never needs all of his soul fragments. Merging all of us will only give birth to the God of Chaos. Like merging you and the rest of you resurrecting the first World Eater!}

The man in the black cloak didn't expect this truth. He had always thought that the God of Destruction needed all his missing soul fragments to be healed like all others thought. The God of Void actually thought of the same thing.

"Is this... true? He doesn't need all his soul fragments to return to his real body?" asked the man whose face was hidden behind a black cloth.

{What kind of things are you people thinking about? Would an immortal care about a broken soul? They don't ask... As long as there is a wisp of a soul, they can reconstruct themselves all over again. The Mo bloodline is like that.}

{It is just that their immortality is a bit diluted as they were born from the remnant chaos after the death of the Ancient God of Chaos. They can't do full resurrection from a wisp of soul. But we who were born from chaos and an ancient god, Chaos. This is especially true for Snow.}

{Our soul is different regardless of how many reincarnations we have undergone. Or why do you think Snow would kill himself just to escape the Void?}

{When Hei Xiaojing died, his soul returned to me. This is because I am the stronger one between Juejing and me. If I didn't take his powers, we might be equal. Once he dies, he will merge with me. Just at this moment, I am no match for the God of Destruction who possessed the strongest fragment of Chaos.}

{Your case is also the same. Once you die, your soul will merge with the God of Void. Unless you become stronger than he is.}

This revelation was something the man in the black cloak didn't expect. It can be said that no one knows about this except for those who are closely involved in their origins.

He asked, "But how come do you know about this, but neither the God of Destruction nor the God of Void knows about it?"

{It is simple because before Snow killed himself, he had shared the memories with all of us soul fragments. Others might have chosen to forget about it and live a new life, but I kept my memories. As for the God of Void, do you think he is meticulous enough to retain his memories?}

{You guys are the type to do as you wish without caring for the consequences. Or else why would the main soul suffer that much injury in the soul while trying to resurrect the God of Void?}

The man in a black cloak asked, "How about the God of Destruction then?"

{...Did you really think he doesn't know? He is the main soul, for god's sake! He possessed everything!}

"What are you talking about?"

{Strength, skills, hidden abilities, memories, everything! }

"Does this include your hate for him?" The man in the black cloak curiously asked.

He knew that some of the soul fragments of the God of Destruction possessed extreme hatred towards the God of Void, who had forgotten about him in the Void. This is hatred that comes not only from the heart but also from the soul. That's why he wasn't surprised that the being in front of him wanted to kill the God of Void. As this is the hate that lasts for countless millennia.

{What kind of question is that? Of course, it's included. That's why he is crazier than any of us combined. He can love the person he hates the most!}

The man whose face was covered didn't expect this answer. He thought because there was no hate in Hei Anjing's heart that he could love the God of Void. Now slapped with the fact that he can love even a person he hates the most devastated him. If he can love a person he hates, can't he just love another person who is willing to give everything to him? Just thinking about it makes him so jealous.

After all, he also loved the God of Destruction, right from the very first moment he met him. It's just unlike the God of Void. He had never entered the eyes of Hei Anjing. He might not even remember him. Likewise, his soul fragments are the same as himself. They can't fall for him at all, yet he cannot leave them alone to disappear.

He is the reason why An Juejing is alive even after his memories and power were taken from him. It was because he stopped the being in front of him from killing his other self that Bingwang Immortal was able to survive until now.

The man in the black cloak couldn't help mumbling with a tone as if he couldn't accept such unfairness and mumbling, "Nothing in existence is equal at all. Why can't you choose me if you can accept someone you hate the most?"

Chapter 1522 20.86 First Black Star - Timeline of the Past

The hatred in the black-cloaked man's heart intensified with the revelation of him learning about the God of Destruction and his feelings. There are actually a lot of Gods in Vearth that are like the God of Destruction. It can be said that he is even more beautiful than the goddesses in Vearth adding the fact that he is one of the strongest Gods in their world, a lot of beings in Vearth admire him.

It's just the curse of the Mo Clan is also famous and just the fact that he had fallen in love with the Sovereign of the Void, a lot of them gave up almost immediately. After all, they couldn't continue

pinning on someone whose heart had been given to another and it's the kind that cannot move on once choosing one.

That's why regardless of how many people secretly like Hei Anjing, no one dares to approach. As they are afraid that the God of Void would kill them for it.

This man whose face was covered in black was also one of the men that is in love with the God of Destruction. It seems this man's obsession can match the possessiveness the God of Void has for his wife. Learning that Hei Anjing can even love a man he is supposed to hate, this man in black-cloak couldn't accept it at all.

He murmurs with a tone seemingly full of malice, "If I kill the God of Void for the second time will he turn his eyes on me? I truly wonder~"

{...} The other being that was with him, remained silent. His silver eyes were looking at him as if he is some kind of madman whose obsession can even match his hatred or maybe even worse.

{It will be almost impossible to change the chosen one of a Mo descendant. But since you and him have the same origins... well maybe? You can only try. I will meditate to remove the restraints of the world on me. You should go and finish what your plans are.}

{But killing the God of Void in this world is impossible, the immortality he possessed right now is only what my main body possessed. An immortality that transverse death. You can try it in the next world instead. I will also make preparations to leave this world.}

Once the pair of silver eyes once again faded in the darkness, the man in black-cloaked said his goodbye before disappearing on the spot.

In the southern region, after the fall of the darkness, the two wardens immediately created a barrier that protects this region. It can be said that they were the ones who were caught off guard, yet successfully made it and with less casualties than the other places, except for the four safe zones the rest of the world had become hell.

Warden Yun Ming had already commanded the soldiers in the sou fortress to protect the mortals, and prevent them from coming over to the south land borders where the source of darkness is located. Now including the two systems, the four of them plus the Demon Willow Tree are watching the couple surrounded by the darkness as if protecting them.

Zhi Yue said, "Ah~ what should we do? If this continues this world would be destroyed and the Heavenly Laws might come to us for breaking the promise we made!"

"Don't worry. I've found him a suitable soul that can replace the missing domain lord. If he wanted his protector to gain fame, now is actually the right time to become a savior," said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue said, "You are not talking about that soul we found at the imperial palace while investigating things?"

"That soul is pure even though he died young, he didn't have much resentment and his soul remained clean except that he felt a bit regretful for failing to save his younger sister. Moreover, the purple qi in

the palace was attracted to him. He might be connected to the bloodline of the royal family," said Zhi Yang.

The Chief Warden asked, "Senior Willow, do you not have any way to wake up the Holy Son so the lord can stop his domain? If this continues this world itself will be eaten by the void and it would be hard for us to come out again."

{It is not possible. He is currently going deeper in the timeline of the past. I do not know what he wanted to see.}

The Demon Willow responded as he looked quite worried himself. Above all, he hasn't unrooted in this world yet. If this place is destroyed he would be greatly affected and his cultivation would decrease even more. He didn't want to return to being a mindless tree.

Warden Yun Ming thought for a moment and asked, "How about sending the God of Void in the same timeline where the holy son is? Is this possible?"

The Demon Willow Tree thought for a moment and recalled that this is a couple connected by the trial of marriage and had an insignia that tied their lives together. Even if the other is only a soul fragment as a part of the main one, he and the God of Void still have the same connection. He should be able to bring him over to the same timeline.

The Chief Warden asked, "Is it not possible?"

{It is not impossible, but... I'm afraid they might fight and get that timeline destroyed. If that happens both of them will get affected by it. They don't happen to have any problems between the two of them that happened in the past, right?}

The two wardens and the two systems turned silent. They knew about the fact that the God of Void had a period when he had forgotten about the God of Destruction making him suffer alone in the Void, but this is actually not his fault, instead the cause is an outsider that started all this hatred.

Seeing the four, two wardens and two systems, turning silent the Demon Willow Tree didn't want to pull the soul of the God of Void to the timeline of the past. After all, he is only a seer, not the true God of Time. He can't actually control the timeline but just had permission to allow one to view it. This is his ability and the catalyst to activate it was the process of death.

If the people he brought accidentally destroyed that timeline what should he do? Maybe ask the God of Time for help? But he didn't know who the current God of Time was, there hasn't been one for a long time. The Demon Willow Tree couldn't help but want to cry, it was just that there were no tears falling at all.

{H-How about we forget about it?}

Others also felt that destroying one's timeline is dangerous and can lead to one's existence being completely destroyed. Then they once again heard the Demon Willow Tree Senior speak.

{If the timeline is disturbed I actually don't have a way to repair it. That is something only the God of Time can do. I am just a seer!}

Zhi Yue's eyes glowed when he heard about the God of Time. "You mean the God of Time can repair timelines?"

{Y-Yes, but... is there even a God of Time in the current era? The last time I remember we don't have a titled God of Time in Vearth.} The Demon Willow Tree said.

"There is one now," said the Chief Warden.

{Oh~ who is it?} asked the Demon Willow Tree.

Zhi Yang said, "It's the eldest son of the God of Destruction and the God of Void, Lord Qinjing."

The Demon Willow Tree was dumbfounded and looked at the four with shocked expressions on his face. The last time he saw the God of Destruction, he didn't even have a husband with a complete soul, now he even has a big son and the little one was even enthroned as the God of Time. Just how amazing this young couple is.

{They have a child already?}

Zhi Yue said, "Children. Three boys and one girl. The last one is twins."

{Wow~ now I truly feel that I'm old. I haven't even met Siwang and Baojun yet. Did they also have children?}

Zhi Yang said, "Two, both male. The current God of Magic and the God of Dreams."

{Since when is it easy for gods to have children? Isn't it almost impossible to have one when you are a god?}

Zhi Yue said, "It's fine to have children in the mortal realm and bring them over to the upper realm after reaching Godhood."

The two wardens who are contacting the Nether System had just finished their conversation with the Lord God, An Liang. The God of Time, Ye Qinjing agreed to descend and he would be coming over as soon as he could.

Warden Yun Ming said, "The God of Time will be descending in this world. You can send the soul of the Lord Ye to where the Holy Son is."

"I will try to eliminate as many tainted ones as possible. They couldn't be saved anymore after all," said the Chief Warden.

A corrupted soul is considered a fallen. Its a being that can only be considered as a monster which is mindless and crazy. They only seek for blood and death, there is nothing that can stop them from going crazy other than killing them or purifying them.

Chapter 1523 20.87 First Black Star - The New Domain Lord and the Prophet.

The Chief Warden made his move. Of course, this only involves the south region where they are in. They couldn't get directly involved with the problems of the world unless the lords they are in were involved in it themselves. The great general led the soldiers out of the fortress after training these past few months and the fact that the heaven and earth qi in an S-class world is thick.

With a grade method of cultivation most of the soldiers had reached the innateness stage. Some captain in the golden core stage and the vice commander himself had reached the nascent soul stage about to reach god transformation.

The vice commander among the soldiers the chief warden had taught this soldier who possessed the greatest talent for cultivation despite being a mortal. Well, there is also a fact that Warden Yun Ming had pampered them with pills and such that is why they got strong this fast.

Among these soldiers, there are those whose talent lean more in Pill Refinement and Armament Creation, Warden Yun Ming had taught them the basics and they found the materials they needed themselves. It can be said that most soldiers in the fortress are now equipped with an armor or weapon artifact as well as various pills for each of them.

Now, they were taught a breathing technique that would allow them to move in the darkness and block the miasma from entering their body. Their whole body was covered with a thin yet durable qi that prevents anything from touching their bodies. This is a high-level control of qi and it wasn't surprising that even though they learned it well, it didn't last long.

The great general took the lead but he left the soldiers to the vice commander while he eliminated as many fallen in the area. He also started expanding the barrier they created and slowly the area with protected zone had enlarged in a stable manner. The other safe zones didn't dare to do such a thing as there was no one to guide them.

At the domain lord's heavenly palace...

The Heavenly Laws of this star had finally made a move. Seeing that the Gods were in a predicament and his world was about to end, he finally chose another Domain Lord of this world. There are two individuals who were chosen. One is a prophet who can directly contact him and the other is the savior, whose role is to become his strongest guardian.

Diviner Sang was summoned in the Heavenly Palace by this world's laws and he was delighted by this opportunity. He opened his eyes to see a palace full of clouds and sacred ambience. Without him knowing his age had regressed to his youthful self. He is now like a teenager who barely reached adulthood. His white hair had turned longer and his eyes had become aureate as if gold had been embedded into it.

On the altar at the center of the palace, a young man wearing a pure white robe had his eyes closed as if asleep. He immediately recognized who this young man was.

The diviner mumbles,

"Shun Wuyun? Didn't they say his body had turned to ashes?"

The voice of the heavenly laws resounds in the palace of clouds.

{Mine own issue. Thou has't done thy job well. As gage, I shall bestow to thee the role of a prophet. With the blessing of the w'rd thou art the only prophet in this w'rd and thee wouldst beest did allow to divine the sooth of this w'rd without suff'ring any punishment and wouldst beest able to reacheth out to me anytime.}

Translation:

[My child. You have done your job well. As promised, I will bestow to you the role of a prophet. With the blessing of the world you are the only prophet in this world and you would be allowed to divine the truth of this world without suffering any punishment and would be able to reach out to me anytime.]

Former Diviner Sang was overwhelmed with the duty, yet delightfully accepted it as well. He kneeled before the altar with his hands clasped.

"This child accepts the task from the heavens!"

responded Prophet Sang to this world's Heavenly Laws.

The Heavenly Laws had spoken.

{The w'rd is in chaos as the darkness hadst descend'd. The gods art unable to holp, but thee might not but saveth the rest of those who is't hadst did survive. This darkness is alive. Living beings wilt not beest expos'd to t. Once taint'd thee can only becometh a fallen, a monst'r yond hadst nothing in mind, but just destruction and killing. A mindless monst'r yond existeth only to killeth f'r blood and death}

Translation:

[The world is in chaos as the darkness has descended. The Gods are unable to help, but you must save the rest of those who have survived. This darkness is alive. Living beings must not be exposed to it. Once tainted you can only become a fallen, a monster that had nothing in mind, but just destruction and killing. A mindless monster that exists only to kill for blood and death.]

Prophet Sang asked,

"But father, how can I save them? Spreading your truth is my duty, however this child is weak and cannot fight against such monsters."

The Heavenly Laws said,

{Thee can't square, mine own issue, this one knoweth. Don't w'rry thy broth'r is about to waketh up lief. That gent kicked the bucket without resentment and only thoughts of protections to his family. His soul is pure and w'rthy of being h'ro. Once that gent did wake up, the two of thee can wend ahead and descend. In this w'rld, except f'r outsid'r gods, thee two art the most pow'rful. Beware of evil divinities, and the f'rm'r domain l'rd.}

Translation:

[You can't fight, my child, this one knows. Don't worry your brother is about to wake up soon. He died without resentment and only thoughts of protection to his family. His soul is pure and worthy of being a

hero. Once he wakes up, the two of you can go ahead and descend. In this world, except for outsider Gods, you two are the most powerful. Beware of evil divinities, and the former domain lord.]

Prophet Sang saluted until the light above the altar fades which signifies that the Heavenly Laws had taken his leave. He approached the altar and checked on Shun Wuyun, who had become the new Domain Lord.

Like all other Domain Lords, both he and Shun Wuyun had transcended into divinity. He was a Deity and Shun Wuyun was a Demigod. Except for the Divine Ones that had descended in this world, the two of them are the peak of this world's power.

The soul of Shun Wuyun was found by the two systems while investigating the Imperial Palace after the completion of the life-exchange curse. His soul was left to fade and was greatly weakened when they picked him up, but his soul is pure and obviously a man who lives a life of a good man.

System Yue and System Yang had connection to this world's process of reincarnation and thus, they had given this soul to the Heavenly Laws of this world. Shun Wuyun's death is unjust and his soul had greatly weakened, the heavenly laws are fair and didn't want this pure soul to reincarnate into a new life of suffering just because he reincarnated with a weak soul.

The Heavenly Laws keep this soul by his side and slowly heals it until the Shun Wuyun wakes up. The heavens apologized for his untimely death and his death involves not only the former domain lord but also the protagonist of this world which itself is a sin of this world's Heavenly Laws.

He had chosen those people to keep the world safe yet they ended up being the people who wanted to destroy the world itself. Before he can take back the power he had given them, it was already too late as his control over them is no longer in his hands. That's why he had agreed for the divinities to descend in this world.

The first couple is a failure. They only wanted to take over his world. To stop them he gave his blessing to the current human emperor which had successfully defeated these outsider gods. Even so, the current human emperor was his destined villain thus he cannot allow him to have his blessing.

But he never expected that because of his interference, those two evil children would take that as a chance and place a curse on the human emperor. It was already too late for him to interfere.

That's why when the God of Void himself had descended with his subordinates, he no longer restricted them. As he knew that even if he created a hero in this world, it is impossible for them to defeat those two except unless they are True Gods themselves.

The visitors this time are all true gods and one of them being a Sovereign which is rare even in the upper realm. He can only accept all their conditions in exchange for saving his world. But who would have thought that the sovereign had gone insane and was about to destroy his world and he was about to panic.

Thankfully, this Sovereign's subordinates had kept their promise and made sure that the living beings in his world would survive. Even if there were only a few survivors remaining, the Heavenly Laws didn't mind. Being alive means the continuation of the race anyway. Humans can easily increase their numbers.

As long as his world isn't completely destroyed, what happened in the process was something he didn't mind. Thus, he took his chance to make his new Domain Lord a hero of this world, with a prophet by his side, he can spread his words to the world to gain more faith.

As for the two who had gone out of his control, he doesn't care about them anymore. The faster they leave his world the cleaner his place would be. It would be better if they got caught by the sovereign and got captured for annoying him so much in his world.

As he was told, Prophet Sang had waited for Shun Wuyun to wake up. He found two new pairs of clothes. One for him and a set of armors for Shun Wuyun. After changing his clothes, he used his new talent to read the stars of fate of their world. Only to be surprised that it was leading to the end thanks to the abyss that had suddenly descended. He can't believe that the first mission he got from the Heavenly Father was to save their dying world. But he was only told to save as many people as possible.

Prophet Sang mumbles,

"Is there a possibility that someone else would have stopped the darkness even without us doing anything? I hope they do it before the world dies."

Urgh~

He heard the sound of someone who just woke up and turned around to see Shun Wuyun seated up from the altar holding his head. He had spent most of his time as a soul while healing and didn't expect that having a body was too heavy.

"I didn't expect that being alive is harder than being dead. This body is too heavy. I need time to get used to it,"

murmured Shun Wuyun as he finally saw Prophet Sang seated on the floor looking at him.

This prophet was said to be an elder and is a lot older by him. His appearance has regressed to the state where he is the strongest like himself. Who would have thought that the elder would look a few years younger than himself and look like an innocent little brother. Shun Wuyun didn't know whether to call elder or younger brother.

He gave up and called him by his title.

"Are you the prophet? I'm sorry for making you wait. I am Shun Wuyun. The Domain Lord of this world."

Chapter 1524 20.88 First Black Star - Bingwang Immortal I

With Shun Wuyun awake, Prophet Sang had gladly introduced himself. Upon learning that this man who looks even younger than himself was the former Diviner Sang of the Heavenly Sword Sect, Shun Wuyun was surprised. He actually didn't expect that the Laws of Heaven would actually regress this senior's age to such a period.

The two had a conversation just to get along with one another. Prophet Sang helped Shun Wuyun divine if his family was still alive and unexpectedly, the result was all positive and even their location was found.

Prophet Sang said,

"Xiao Yun, I found your parents and younger sister. All of them are alive and together. According to my divination they are all in one place."

"Truly!? That's good. Does the prophet know where they are?"

Shun Wuyun asked.

Prophet Sang responded,

"They are in the borderlands. In a small village called Anjia. They had been living there for a while. It seems they found your mother's sister's son. Cousin lives there and even cured your younger sister. They are currently not in danger as for some reason some kind of barrier was protecting the village they are in."

"Someone is protecting them?"

asked Shun Wuyun who was changing his clothes to armor that was prepared for him.

Prophet Sang answered,

"It might be your cousin or the Divine one that lives in that village."

"Why would there be a God in such a small village? Even so, for now let's head to the borderlands. I want to see my parents and younger sister,"

said Shun Wuyun.

With the prophet showing the way, the domain lord only needed to wave his hand to arrive at the area he wanted to go to. Anything within this world is under his control and as the protector of this world it was his duty to keep this world stable.

Now that the darkness has descended, the two of them must save people as much as possible. Regardless of the reason, they must keep this world alive as that is their duty for being chosen by the world itself.

Borderlands. Anjia Village.

When the only watchtower was sealed by the Old Village Chief none of the original villagers questioned the reason for it. After all, they knew that the watch tower is owned by Wang Xiajie and it is something considered private property.

However, the outsiders who seek shelter in the village don't think so. They thought that the leaders of this place were hiding something important to the rest of them. They tried to convince some of the villagers yet they were only treated as troublemakers and doors were slammed against their faces.

The feeling as if someone had slapped their face directly made them mad yet they don't dare to make a scene after all they are outsiders if they dare to harm anyone in this village the people who lives in this

place doesn't need to do anything and they would be controlled by an unknown power to send out and to their deaths. They had witnessed it multiple times and were afraid of it happening to them.

There were some hidden cultivators in the crowd that were curious of what they had seen on the top of that tower that greatly terrified people. But curiosity killed the cat. The moment these cultivators reached the watch tower and saw the hell beyond the haven they are in, they were so shocked as if their souls had flown out of their bodies.

"What the hell is this!?"

Shun Yaya, who was watching their whole movement at this time approached these groups of shocked cultivators and with a dark expression she looked at them coldly.

"How is the answer to your curiosity? Is it a beautiful view?"

Shun Yaya sarcastically asked.

The cultivators collectively turn their head to where Shun Yaya is and the look of despair on their face is too vivid to be ignored. They truly couldn't believe the hell that was outside the small village that kept them safe.

"Is this real?"

"Is this actually what is outside the barrier?"

"It's the end of the world. Can we even survive?"

"Just what the hell is happening? Is there no one else alive in this world except for us?!"

Moreover, they didn't know how long this nightmare would continue. They are about to lose hope in living just by learning about this fact and they are supposed to be cultivators with strong wills. What about the ordinary people who would choose to kill themselves on the spot? It's no wonder that the watch tower was destroyed.

Shun Yaya said,

"Don't think too much. I do not know when this will end, but... is there not only us alive in this world? Just this morning, I found my cousin-in-law's (An Juejing) communication crystal with the Profound Sect and it seems that the Profound Sect had also survived thanks to the protection their ancestor had left to them."

"Is this true!?"

"We are not the only ones alive?"

"That's great! Thank God!"

"Not only that. It is just my speculation. But I think that the south region is also safe and maybe the imperial palace as well. After all, the former possessed a divine one living with them as for the imperial palace they have the Human Emperor. So don't give up! As long as we are alive there is hope!"

said Shun Yaya.

Convinced by the words said by Shun Yaya these group of cultivators couldn't help but cry yet at least they are more alive than before when they seem to have lost their souls. The despair they had felt when they first saw the hell was real. Even so, Shun Yaya's words of hope are also correct.

It was because of her words that these people pulled out themselves from the despair they had fallen into before. At the very least until the end these people were willing to try surviving even if the future in front of them remains unknown.

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan who had witnessed what their daughter had done made them proud. Their daughter is strong willed. Even though seeing this despairing scenery beyond the village they are in, she still believes that in the future everything would return to normal.

"Our Ya'er had become dependable,"

commented Uncle Shun.

Aunt Yan said,

"Hm. But I had wished she would forgive herself for what happened to her brother. She still keeps blaming herself why she had asked her brother to come out that day."

"Let time heal the wounds in her heart. We failed to find Wang Yan and Wuyun's soul. It is only right she would be down because of this. But... the Sect Coalition is now gone. According to someone from the Profound Sect they had witnessed the scene of all the Sect Master turning monsters when the darkness had descended except for the old man in the Profound Sect almost all of the sects are done for!"

said Uncle Shun.

Aunt Yan said,

"Dear, this is beyond us. A disaster that no one expected. It is not something we can stop nor learn ahead of time. We are just lucky that we are in Anjia Village when the darkness has fallen."

"Yes, I know. I just hope that our friends and other relatives survive this calamity as well,"

said Uncle Shun.

Aunt Yan said,

"I am more worried about Xiao Xia and Xiao Jing who went to the south. I hope nothing happens to them."

"Don't worry. They should be safer than us. They have Gods on their side,"

said Uncle Shun.

Corridor of Time and Space.

Holy Son, An Juejing opened his eyes in this place and before him was two paths. The path he is currently in is the timeline of the present and the other path is the one that is connected to the past that was taken from him.

A mirror that summarized his life in this world played before him. That he was the ancestor of the Profound Sect. Betrayed by a friend, Wang Yan and met a man who looks exactly like himself. How his power and memories were extracted to him and his ending after failing to pass his tribulation to ascension.

In the mirror a man who looked like he was wearing a pure black robe, long white hair and silver eyes that is similar to his appeared before him. No, he was actually brought before him by his friend Wang Yan. This man's name is Hei'An. He is the one called domain lord.

Hei'An spoke,

"Tsk! This is indeed his soul fragment. As expected, he possessed the same strength as I do. If not for you poisoning him, I wouldn't have been able to catch him off guard, Wang Yan."

"Please keep your promise. You can't kill him. He is also just like you, a soul fragment of the God of Destruction,"

said Wang Yan.

An Juejing saw himself wearing pure white robes, black hair and silver eyes unable to move while seated on the floor glaring at the two men in front of him, especially at Wang Yan who he had treated as his sworn brother.

"Wang Yan, how... How can you do this to me? We're sworn brothers!"

shouted Bingwang Immoral, Jue Anjing.

Wang Yan looked at him with an indescribable face of guilt, determination and sadness.

"I never wanted to be your sworn brother, Jing'er. I wanted you to love me. However, in your eyes, Shun Wuyun and I are just the same. Not only him, anyone in this world is the same in this world. Have you even noticed my like for you?"

Bingwang Immoral turned mute. He actually knew about Wang Yan's feelings for him, but he never cared about it. In his eyes he is a close friend, but anything beyond that is impossible. His heart wasn't moved by this man after all.

Wang Yan's face turned dark in this silence and said,

"So, you know. You know but never planned to respond to my feelings. Jing'er, I like you so much! Why can't you like me at all!?"

"My heart doesn't move, what do you want me to do? Since I can't love you there is no need to notice your feelings. It will only be wasted on me,"

Jue Anjing said.

Wang Yan was dissatisfied with his response and thus, he chose to sell himself to his other self. Even though his other self was also a soul fragment as himself, and also didn't like Wang Yan, at least he entertained the man and his feelings. That's why Wang Yan chose Hei'An over himself.

The last thing Bingwang can remember is that his body was hollowed and all his strength and memories were taken away from him. As the tribulation lightning strikes, he uses his last strength to protect his Profound Sect and falls asleep forever.

Chapter 1525 20.89 First Black Star - Bingwang Immortal II

Bingwang Immortal, the ancestor of the Profound Sect who was said to reach the Mahayana Realm (Void Refining Stage) and the most powerful cultivator who was said to reach the ascension stage. It was just that he had failed ascension due to two people scheming against him and dying in the end. But it seems after he failed to ascend, he didn't die right away, and his soul was transferred to Hei'An's clone living as An Juejing.

It is just his state as An Juejing: Sometimes his original soul will wake, and most of the time he will be An Juejing, a new person with no hint of being the ancestor of the Profound Sect. His awakening only got frequent when they met the Divine One at the borderlands.

An Juejing's uncontrolled attraction towards this man made Bingwang Immortal's soul more powerful than before until the innocent An Juejing merged with him, leaving only Bingwang Immortal in this body.

Now that he is in the corridor of time, the forgotten memories he once lost started to appear before him. Witnessing his death as Bingwang Immortal, he realized that Wang Yan had become his enemy, and the man who looked like him, called Hei'An, is a dangerous individual. He also used to be the domain lord of this world.

Did he get killed just so he could break free from his position as the domain lord? Domain Lords are unable to leave the world they are protecting, as their lives are connected to that world itself. They also couldn't leave the star they are in unless the heavenly laws brought them with him when they went to the upper realm. In short, they will remain in their world until the death of their worlds.

An Juejing mumbles,

"Did he kill me for my power and memories? Just what kind of memories did he have to take away from me?"

Then he recalled the ridiculous words of love from Wang Yan. Just thinking about that man makes him extremely disgusted. You love me, but killed me because I can't like you? Just who the hell do you think you are?

Even so, he couldn't completely hate Wang Yan, because if not for him, his soul would most likely perish after his powers were stripped from him. It's because he asked his soul to be spared so that he was able to get reborn as An Juejing.

Bingwang narrowed his eyes, just thinking about how to react the next time he met Wang Yan and Hei'An. Wang Yan had indeed saved his soul, but it was also his fault that he failed his ascension and lost his powers and memories. It can be said that he no longer owes that bastard that caused him to fall in such a state.

An Juejing mumbles,

"It's better to find my memories in this time corridor and understand the reason why Hei'An took my powers and my memories."

He looked at the path that leads to his forgotten past. Walking through this corridor allowed him to see what his past held and what he had forgotten. He walked through the path and recalled how he was before being born in this world. A speck of soul lingering in the space and fell in this world.

He felt weak and was about to fade. Obviously, his soul was something powerful to exist in space in a soul form. He saw himself come out of the abyss together with all other soul fragments like himself and was finally born in this world as someone who will be called Bingwang Immortal when he grows up.

The timeline regressed more, and Bingwang finally saw his origin. He is a part of the soul called Incomplete God, Snow. The only god who was said to be born was the reincarnation of the Ancient God of Chaos, Xue Hunluan.

Then he saw the suffering and pain they had experienced in the void. He was still calm as he watched the scenes at first, until finally his heart was filled with desolation, anger, and hatred towards the God of Void. Thinking of Wang Xiajie outside, who introduces himself as the God of Void, it made him unable to control his hate.

Bingwang mumbles,

"You left me behind for countless millennia. How come you can still smile at me as if nothing happened?"

Just as he was about to lose control of his rage, another corridor of memories appeared before him. It was labeled as Ye Xiajie's memory line. An Juejing hesitated for a moment when he saw this path. In the end, he still chose to enter it.

This man, Ye Xiajie's life wasn't as happy as he thought. He saw his point of view when he left the Void for the first time. He was in a hurry to find his brother, Siwang; the urgency isn't fake, and An Juejing heard his words clearly.

The God of Void said,

"I can't stay outside for too long. I can't leave Snow in the Void for too long; it would harm. I need to help my brother create a world and return as soon as possible."

Then Bingwang saw a man appearing out of nowhere behind the God of Void. He shouted to warn him about it, but it was too late. A newly born sovereign compared to an old ancient god. The God of Void was caught and is unable to break free from the Ancient of End's clutches.

Bingwang wanted to save him, but his current state was unable to move anything that had already happened. He is not the God of Time; it is impossible for him to get involved with the timeline that has already happened. Then he can only watch as the Ancient God seals most of the memory of Snow from the mind of the God of Void.

He can see the pain and struggle of the God of Void, not wanting to forget anything about them. Yet his struggle was worthless, and he was left behind like a broken toy by that evil Ancient God of End. The next time he opened his eyes, the God of Void's eyes turned dull. He didn't even know he had forgotten anything, and he had to watch him help his brother create Vearth.

But what the God of Void got in the end. The fearful gaze of those weaklings as they see him on the way? The detachment as if he is some kind of evil being? No matter how much he explains that he meant no harm, no one believes him.

Almost all the gods and divinities believe he is evil just because he was born in the abyss. These beings don't even believe in the words of the God of Light, that his brother isn't evil.

In the end, the God of Void gave up and no longer showed himself in Vearth. Then rumors about him being the worst evil god in Vearth spread, which continued until now.

Who would have thought that after helping with the creation of the world that he would be treated as a dangerous individual? Feared by all living beings and treated as the worst evil that ever existed. Even so, the God of Void didn't choose to return in the abyss.

Without his memories of the snow, the void is nothing but an empty prison. He didn't want to go back there. He chose to be feared rather than alone.

In the end, the two of them suffered alone in different ways. One forgotten in the abyss and the other treated as an evil to be avoided in Vearth.

Bingwang didn't know that the surging anger in his heart had calmed down. He felt sorry for the God of Void, yet at the same time, the pain he had suffered cannot be forgotten. Now, he understands why the main soul was willing to choose this man as their chosen one, their other half. As only this kind of person would understand their pain, and only they can understand his pain as well.

Bingwang continued to walk and saw that the two lines had once again merged. He saw the reincarnation of his main soul into the Mo family as well as his reunion with the God of Void. They met, cared, and found each other again. The God of Void treated his main soul as a treasure. They were happy just by spending time together.

However, in the end, this happiness and reunion didn't last long. Someone from the Ye Gui Race betrayed the God of Void, and someone from the Hei Clan wanted his main soul dead for being a descendant unacceptable for his mixed bloodline.

The God of Void was killed protecting the newly born, Hei Anjing. That was their second separation because of death. An juejing can feel the immense sadness of his main soul, affecting even him who was just watching the scene of the past. His tears unconsciously fall at the death of the God of Void.

Bingwang can only continue to watch. He knows that this is no longer his memory but the memories he shares with the main soul. He watched the main soul grow up devoid of emotions. He fought on countless battlefields alone and killed many enemies more than anyone can count. He then was entitled as the God of Destruction.

Finally, when he returned to Vearth as the strongest executioner, there they finally met again. The second reincarnation of the God of Void, Ye Xiajie, who is not yet the Lord God of the Nether System at this time. Their first eye contact was at the main city of Vearth after the God of Destruction's return to Vearth.

The two were both grown up. One is a Celestial God that was admired by all Gods in Vearth, and the other is a direct descendant of the Ye Gui Race who came to Vearth to work for the Nether System with his younger brother.

They looked into each other's eyes as if they could only see one another. However, they couldn't recognize one another. Or maybe only the newly reincarnated God of Void doesn't recognize his beloved, while the God of Destruction chooses to watch him from a distance.

Bingwang continues to watch the scenes of the past. This includes the memories of the main soul, which is greatly connected to himself. But the time he reached the end of the corridor of past memories, he saw the God of Void's soul waiting for him at the other end.

Bingwang wasn't surprised to see the God of Void appearing in the end. According to the memories he has regained, he and this man's life are connected by the Trial of Marriage, which he and the main soul had completed.

"You're here,"

An Juejing said.

The God of Void reached out a hand and said,

"Hm. I'm here to pick you up."

"Okay,"

said An Juejing as he held the reached-out hand in front of him.

It seems that in the end, the Demon Willow Tree had sent the soul of the God of Void to meet Bingwang in the corridor of time. Which leads to the spread of the darkness in the world to halt, stopping the destruction of the whole world they are currently into.

Chapter 1526 20.90 First Black Star - Salvation

At the Anjia Village...

The people in the small village continue their regular lives without thinking about the thing beyond the barrier. The villagers in this place live such an ordinary life all their lives. Thus, as long as they have something to eat and their families are with them, they can continue living like this until the end.

Moreover, they were also taught by Zhi Yue before how to save seeds and seedlings; that's why they shouldn't have problems living like this for a few years.

However, there are some problems. The patients of the old saint doctor. Most of them are dying. At least staying in an ice coffin kept their minds sane, and in the last moment before death, they were still able to say their goodbyes. Their bodies cannot be left alone, and everyone agreed for all the bodies to be burned to ashes to avoid the spread of this sickness.

Today, two of the patients had died. They left peacefully, as they were lucky enough not to become like those insane monsters outside the village. Almost everyone had gathered outside to send the dead off.

A large bonfire burning the dead bodies of the patients was placed at the corner of the village. As for the families of the patients, they were kneeling nearby with flowers in their hands, sending their loved one to their final journey.

The sadness only lasts for a night. Everyone had moved on after a few days. They've returned to their usual everyday lives. Until one day, the darkness started to slowly reside, and everyone was actually happy seeing this.

At first, a few people noticed that the red sky was slowly fading with lighter shade.

"Ah! Look at the sky! Isn't it getting a bit brighter?"

"Huh? Sleep when you're dreaming. How can the blood red sky suddenly turn light! Are you color blind now!?"

"I'm not lying! Look at it yourself!"

A few people followed the man's pointing hands to the sky and noticed that the dark red sky was slowly fading into a brighter shade. Unexpectedly, happiness swells into their hearts and gains hope for the world to return to normal. The only difference is that the monsters outside had gone even more insane.

"It's truly getting lighter!"

"AH! Something is coming towards us!"

The fallen one outside the barrier started attacking the safe zone's barrier without care for their lives. It was as if their sole purpose now was to kill and corrupt all living beings in the vicinity. This event frightened everyone in the safe zones, especially for small pieces of land like the Anjia Village, which only has a few cultivators to protect them.

BANG! BANG!

The sounds of loud banging coming from outside the barrier were heard by everyone in Anjia Village. Everyone inside was terrified when they saw hundreds of monsters with black skin and red eyes hitting the barrier around their village.

"What the hell is wrong with them?"

"They are going crazy!"

"Is it because the darkness is rescinding that these monsters are acting like this?"

"Will the barrier hold up?"

Shun Yaya said,

"It will hold up. This is a barrier created by a Divine One. They couldn't break it before, much less now!"

Even with these encouraging words, most of the people in the village are ordinary people.

Some outsiders shouted,

"Lie! This barrier will break! We need to run towards the light!"

"Those monsters are afraid of the light. We can survive if we run as fast as we can!"

"The barrier will break! AHHH! RUN!!!"

The villagers huddled together with the old village chief. They didn't dare to move around and crowd near Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan. They recently learned that the family of Uncle Shun were cultivators. Compared to the other cultivators in the village, they believe more in them.

Uncle Shun said,

"Don't move around! They can't enter."

"Place the children, women, and ger at the center! Don't worry. This is a barrier created by Xiao Xia. It won't break!"

The family of Shun had actually investigated the source of the barrier and found the core of the formation hidden in the mansion. That's why they choose to live in the mansion to protect the core of the barrier. They had actually guessed about Wang Xiajie's identity when the great general from the south appeared in the mansion that day with An Juejing.

It is just that they believe that treating Wang Xiajie as a family is better than treating him as a divine one. They had already made him feel distant once, and they aren't willing to do it the second time. That's why they pretend that they didn't know the great general or turned a blind eye towards his servile attitude towards Wang Xiajie.

Maybe they had gotten acting like that and forgot to inform others about his identity. They actually choose to hide his divine identity from the rest of the members of the village. It was only after he left and this situation had happened that they chose to reveal about his identity as the Divine one.

Of course, they didn't directly point out who was the divinity in the village. However, the villagers aren't blind, especially the old village chief, who is famous for intuition. The old saint doctor actually noticed it too. When he first saw An Juejing, he felt closeness. It was as if he was supposed to know this child.

Holy Son, An Juejing is a soul fragment of the God of Destruction, and the same goes to Hei'An. Thus, the wisp of soul of Hei Xiaojing, which is the clone of Hei'An, had the same feeling of similarity that the three possessed.

This is the familiarity that Uncle Shun's family, the whole village, and the old saint doctor all feel when facing An Juejing. The memories of Hei Xiaojing might have been erased, but the feelings and emotions in between cannot easily fade.

Compared to the outsiders, they can believe more in anything Wang Xiajie has left for them. Even some of the outsiders instigated them to run away; none of these villagers had budge. Some of those outsiders looked at the villagers huddling at one point and even looked at them with disdain.

"Coward! If you want to die! Stay here and die!"

"Let's run! Leave them alone."

"It's better if they are eaten to buy us some time!"

In the end, only a few cultivators remain together with the villagers and the Shun Family. Most of them run to the other side, where the monsters haven't gathered yet.

Shun Yaya exclaimed,

"These bastards!"

She wanted to chase them and beat their rotten mouths.

"Ya'er, stay put. I believe that the barrier your brother made will not be destroyed. Since they wanted to die, let them be!"

said Uncle Shun.

Everyone watches as people run out of the barrier without looking back. As if these monsters smell the scent of the leaves, more than half of them had chased those groups of people. Even though the darkness is slowly rescinding, the speed is actually too slow. The place with bright light looks close due to color contrast but in reality it's a few hundred kilometers away from the village.

As expected, most of those people who ran out were caught and eaten alive. There are some who run out and want to go back in the village but this time the barrier feels their actions as betrayal and no longer accepts them in.

BAM!

"Please let me in!"

"We are sorry!"

Unfortunately, no one had control over the barrier, as it was something not made by them. Moreover, as if this barrier is following some rules, it would only be biased to the original residents of the village but extremely strict towards the outsider who was let in. In the end, all of those who came out were eaten.

Mindless monsters started to surround their village and even use the other monster's body to climb up the barrier. It's just that no matter what these monsters do, the barrier is as strong as before. They couldn't destroy it all.

The people in the village suffered close darkness due to these monsters surrounding their village, but after a while they noticed light coming from above their heads. At first it was only a dot, but once it got closer, the screams of these monsters echoed in the whole area.

A powerful pillar of golden light fell from above, illuminating the dark world as if salvation had arrived. The monsters of the darkness under this light were injured and retreated even so they weren't directly killed. Within this pillar of light, two figures descend slowly from the sky. Its Prophet Sang and Domain Lord Shun Wuyun.

Domain Lord Shun Wuyun waves his sword, causing golden sword slashes, cutting the monsters to pieces and dying under this blade. Everyone in the village looked up to them and was stunned. This is especially true for the Shun family, who recognized the young man holding a sword. Shun Yaya's face was covered with tears as she called out.

"Big Brother!?"

Shun Yaya called.

Shun Wuyun spotted his family within the group below. As soon as the two of them descended, Prophet Sang said,

"I will heal the injured and tainted. Lord, you can only speak with them for a short moment. Our mission to save people cannot be halted."

"I know, Prophet. It will not take long," said Domain Lord Shun Wuyun.

Prophet Sang helped with healing those who were injured and affected. The blessing he was given had the capability to purify one's soul. It just took a lot of qi, and he needs to rest every time he uses it in a wide range.

Most patients of the old saint doctor were revived under the gold light that comes with Prophet Sang's prayers. The families of these patients were crying in happiness seeing their loved ones cured. Some

who lost their loved ones cried even more. If only their families and beloved lasted until today, would they have been healed as well?

Chapter 1527 20.91 First Black Star - Don't give up! Survive

Shun Wuyun and Prophet Sang's arrival in Anjia Village was something no one had expected. Even so their arrival gave hope in the hearts of the people of the village. No one would be in the right mind if they were asked to stay in one place while being surrounded by danger. Upon seeing new people all this time gave these people strength to face the reality unfolding before themselves.

The Shun family had finally reunited. As soon as Shu Wuyun landed on the ground his younger sister, Shun Yaya had hugged him tightly with tears uncontrollably falling down her face. The parents and siblings of Shun Wuyun are delighted to see him alive. Even though they couldn't understand the reason why he came back to life, just the fact that he appeared in front of them breathing was enough for them to be grateful to this miracle.

Shun Yaya said,

"Big brother! You are alive... but how...!?"

"It might be hard to explain everything. I will tell you the details later. I still need to do my mission,"

Shun Wuyun said as he comforted his younger sister while patting her back gently. His voice was soft and gentle as if he was afraid of startling his sister.

As for Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan, their eyes were also red as they tried to hold back their tears.

"Yun'er? Is it truly you?"

asked Aunt Yan as she wanted to reach out to touch her son.

Her hands were trembling and was hesitant to touch Shun Wuyun as she was afraid that this vivid figure of her son might be just an illusion caused by circumstance. Shun Wuyun understood what his mother was hesitating for. After all, they had seen his dead body and buried it somewhere before.

Who would have expected that he would return alive and in such a manner. Even Uncle Shun could hardly hold back his tears, much less the mother in the group.

Shun Wuyun leans towards his mother and lets him hold his face.

"Mother, it's me. I'm back."

"That's good. That's good. But how come I couldn't see through your cultivation anymore?"

asked Uncle Shun.

Shun Wuyun said,

"Father, I am the new domain lord of this world. I am now a demigod. The world itself had appointed me as its protector together with the prophet."

"I do not have much time to tell you the details. I will tell you everything after we help the rest of the survivors."

"There are more survivors aside from us, big brother?"

asked Shun Yaya.

Shun Wuyun rustled her hair and said,

"There are at least three more aside from this village. One in the south, in the central region and one in the east."

"We had spoken to someone from the east. It's definitely the Profound Sect who survived from that area!"

said Uncle Shun.

Aunt Yan said,

"Do you need to leave right away, son? Isn't it dangerous outside? How about we go with you?"

"No need, mother. It is better if you don't come out. That black mass is miasma. It can corrupt anything and only with divine powers can it be somehow blocked. Stay in this village. I feel that whoever made the barrier in this place must be a God. As this barrier is made from pure divinity itself which is much stronger than mine,"

said Shun Wuyun.

Shun Yaya said,

"Then it's definitely, Cousin Wang! He is connected to the Divine One from the south."

"Cousin Wang? Where is he then?"

asked Shun Wuyun.

Though it is his first time hearing the name Wang, he heard from his mother about his sister marrying into the royal family in the central region which was led by the human emperor. He believes that the royal family in that place was surnamed Wang. But for him to become someone with the ability to wield divinity, only meant that his real cousin is dead and his vessel was taken over by a foreign god. He heard about the foreign gods from the Heavenly Laws after waking up his soul.

Uncle Shun responded to his son,

"Xiao Xia should be in the south with Xiao Jing. If they are there then... the source of this darkness must be in that place. There's already three Gods in the south but the darkness still spreads like this. Does the south truly exist?"

"It is. There is no way the world still exists until now if not for the Divine Ones blocking most of the darkness. Domain Lord, we should check on the other survivors. The berserk state of these monsters are because of the fading of the darkness. They will now do anything to kill as much as they could before they die,"

Prophet Sang said.

Uncle Shun had somehow recognized the prophet as they are from the same generation. Except for the fact that Prophet Sang had regressed to a younger version himself, his features and appearance are still the same. It the only difference of brimming youth and aging.

"Aren't you the Diviner of the Heavenly Sword Sect, Diviner Sang? How did you become the prophet?"

asked Uncle Shun.

Prophet Sang just finished healing the patients in the area and approached the Shun family wanting to urge Shun Wuyun to do their mission. Even so, a senior was helping, he heard about this Nascent Soul couple who had almost lost their two children to the Evil Sects.

"The star couple of the Heavenly Illusion Sect. So, you two are still alive? After disappearing when something happened to your children you sect had asked all other sect to help find any clues with you. But you had destroyed your fate chart just to hide your location and so no one could divine where you are. Truly cruel to yourself. Now you will never have a chance to reach God Transformation Stage in your whole life and will be stuck in Nascent South Stage until your lifespan is spent,"

Prophet Sang said.

Shun Wuyun and Shun Yaya didn't expect that the situation of their parents would be like this. If only they couldn't break through to another realm, they will still die once they reach the end of their lifespan.

"Is this true, Mom, Dad?"

asked Shun Yaya in disbelief.

Shun Wuyun said,

"Don't worry. I will try to resolve this."

"We should get going, Domain Lord,"

said Prophet Sang.

Shun Wuyun nodded his head towards the prophet and said looked at his family.

"Wait for me to come back. Don't come out of the barrier until the darkness completely disappears,"

said Shun Wuyun.

"Big brother, I..."

Shun Yaya wanted to stop her brother from leaving but her parents stopped her.

Aunt Yan whispered,

"Believe in your brother, Yaya."

"Son, be careful out there. We will wait for your return to this village,"

said Uncle Shun.

Shun Wuyun nods his head as he reluctantly lets go of his family. Their reunion was short but this is because he has a mission. Even so, he can't stop doing his duties. This is not only his repayment to the world for saving him, but also for his family. After all, once the world is destroyed the one who will suffer is none other than his loved one.

"I will be back soon. Wait for me to return,"

said Shun Wuyun.

After bidding his farewell to his parents, Shun Wuyun left Anjia Village. The two of them cleaned up the surrounding of the village leaving piles of dead fallen in the area.

The situation where the monsters are banging the barriers of each safe zone wasn't only happening to this safe zone. The South region was still okay as the one leaving them is the Chief Warden of the Nether System. There is no way that the two these low leveled abyss creatures would be able to harm him

The Profound Sect, at this moment, are still alright, But like what had happened to the rest of the world, the barrier around their land is being besieged by countless monsters who are going insane thanks to the rescinding darkness that protects them. Once the darkness in the world disappeared, who they are. They would turn to ash under the sunlight.

"Report to the Sect Master and the Elders! The monster had gone insane!"

As soon as some disciples reported the situation, the old sect master and all elders in the sect had arrived and saw the scene of the monsters attacking the barrier around their sect like a madman.

Unlike the Anjia village, which is protected by the God of Void and the Chief Warden, the profound sect's barrier was created by the late ancestor of the sect. The caster is dead, and that means the source of this barrier was the remains of Bingwang Immortal. The energy in his body was not unlimited like the living one. It cannot replenish the qi that was used up.

The old Sect Master knew about that and immediately panicked seeing the situation.

He shouted in command,

"Gather all disciples! Input Qi in the barrier. It must be broken!"

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Under the command of the old Sect Master of the Profound Sect, everyone in the sect followed the orders. All elders and disciples took turns to input qi in the barrier. But unlike them, who get tired, the monsters in the darkness possessed power connected to the abyss itself. As long as there is darkness, their power and strength are unlimited.

The desperate strike of the monsters in the barrier scared those who were inside. This confrontation lasted for hours, and the ones on the losing side were the living mortals instead of the beings born in the darkness. Some of the disciples had fainted from overusing their qi; they would be replaced by someone else every time that happened.

The Old Sect Master said,

"Hold on! You can see that the darkness is fading! Once it is all gone, so is for these monsters!"

"Don't give up! Survive!"

The disciples were all chanting.

Some elders even said,

"It would have been better if the ancestor is still alive."

"At least, if the Holy Son is with us, this won't be this painful!"

Everyone can see each other's paleness, and this is especially true for the old sect master who was using all his qi and even converting his lifespan to qi just to keep the barrier existing.

Cough!

"SECT MASTER!?"

"Don't falter! Don't give up! Just a little bit more!"

said the Old Sect Master with blood strolling at the corner of his lips.

Chapter 1528 20.92 First Black Star - Leave it to master.

With the old sect master of the Profound Sect weakening, the elders and the disciples were all in panic. They wanted to stop him from using his life to keep the barrier up. Sadly, they couldn't do so as it meant that their sect would be destroyed when the barrier disappeared. The elders beside the old sect master were in tears.

The elders said,

"Sect Master, please, it's enough. Don't protect us anymore!"

"Nonsense! As the master of this sect, it's my responsibility to keep you all safe and alive. Even if that means giving up this old life, this barrier shall not fail. Don't give up; as long as the darkness retreated, the world would go back to normal!"

said the old sect master of the Profound Sect.

"After my death, find the Holy Son; he will take my place as the new sect master. My only disciple, I will leave the Profound Sect in your care."

The old sect master of the Profound Sect was about to convert his qi and his soul into a barrier like what their Bingwang Ancestor did and flew towards the sky. The elders and disciples all wanted to stop him, but it was already too late. But who would have thought that in the last minute before his soul completely faded, someone had grabbed his soul?

It's someone extremely familiar with this old sect master of the Profound Sect.

"Xiao Qiu, you've gone old. Sleep for now. Leave the rest to master,"

said the gentle yet cold voice that the old sect master always heard in the past.

The old sect master smiled before closing his eyes and falling in the arms of his sect's elders.

He can only call out before fainting,

"Master?"

Before everyone's eyes, they saw something they would never forget in their life. A beautiful man wearing a pair of white and silver robes. The snowflakes under his feet converge as if a path of ice was created for him to walk through.

His long white hair flutters as the wind blows, and that pair of silver irises as if a pair of moons were embedded in it. He reached out a finger and touched the breaking barrier. It instantly disappeared, yet the moment his hand touched the darkness itself, it was instantly frozen into ice.

Ice spread faster than the darkness. Half of the black world was instantly replaced with a world of ice and snow; none of the monsters who escape dare to step foot in this white world. The moment they did, they would be frozen in ice forever.

Witnessing a white world bloom from the darkness shocked everyone in the Profound Sect, and there are some old elders from the generation of the sect elder who recognize who this gorgeous ice immortal fairy is.

"Bing... Bingwang Immortal. It's the Profound Sect's Bingwang Immortal. He is still alive!"

"Our ancestors came back from the dead. He came back to save our profound sect!"

"We greet the Lord Ancestor!"

All the elders and disciples couldn't help but kowtow before the descending figure of Bingwang Immortal. Bingwang descended and approached his dying disciple, who is the old sect master.

Bingwang Immortal spoke,

"A lot of time had passed and my only disciple had gotten old. This vessel can no longer be of use."

The elders noticed that the body of their ancestor is slowly turning into ice and melting. They feel even greater sadness as they thought they would not only lose their sect master but also their ancestor.

"Ancestor, please tell us what to do?!"

"We promise to do as you wish!"

Bingwang Immortal had spoken,

"This body will merge with the sect and will keep the barrier until the Profound Sect no longer exists. As for the sect master... this child can't die. He will inherit most of my powers."

He touched the forehead of the fainted Old Sect master. A powerful surge of qi entered the old sect master's body, repairing not only his body but also his soul. Under this pure power, Sect Master Bing Qiuya regressed to youth.

From a dying old man with a white beard to a handsome man in his late twenties. Like Bingwang Immortal, his hair turned white as the blessing of the ice was bestowed upon him.

Sect Master Bing Qiuya slowly opened his eyes, revealing a pair of light blue eyes, and was stunned to see his master looking at him gently. He had thought that the figure of his master that he had last seen was just a dream or recollection before his death.

"Master?"

called Sect Master Bing Qiuya.

Bingwang Immortal flicked his disciple's forehead to wake him up.

"Ow! Damn! It's really master!"

shouted Bing Qiuya, only to receive a hit on the head.

Bonk!

"

Hiss!

Master, stop hitting me. What are you going to do if I become stupid!?"

complained Bing Qiuya.

Bingwang Immortal said,

"No need to worry. You are already studying; it is impossible to become stupider."

Pfft!

The elders and the disciples in the area couldn't help but laugh at the interaction of the master and disciple.

Hahahaha~

Bingwang Immortal pats his disciples head and says,

"Master needs to go now. This body will return to earth. Stay within the domain of ice until the darkness completely retreats. Once it is gone, go to the south region. I will wait for you there."

"Master? What do you..."

Only then did Bing Qiuya realize that his master's body is melting like a piece of ice. He wanted to hug his master, but unfortunately only water was left behind.

Finally, he saw his face in the reflection of the water and noticed that his youth had returned; he had reached the Peak God Transformation Stage. He is one step to the Mahayana Realm (Void Refining Stage), in which a cultivator will have the chance to ascend to the upper realm.

"Master, I have to go now. See you soon."

Only then had the body of Bingwang returned to earth as a melted snow mixing with the white world he had summoned.

Bing Qiuya grabbed his hair and looked like he couldn't believe what was happening and even shouted,

"What the hell is happening!?"

The elders took their time to explain everything to their young sect master, Bing Qiuya. Ever since their old sect master regressed to his youth, everyone didn't know how to treat him. Whether to treat him as a young man or as a sect master.

On the other hand, Prophet Sang and Shun Wuyun, who were about to head to the Profound Sect, witnessed what just happened. Just when they were about to save the Profound Sect, someone extremely powerful had appeared from the sect underground.

They watched as the barrier was destroyed and as that beautiful person appeared in thin air, causing the temperature to drop dramatically and for a domain of ice and snow to descend. The monsters who failed to run turned into ice and broke into pieces while the others avoided the white snow that was surging towards them.

Now, even without the barrier, the Profound Sect seems to be safe, which they didn't expect.

Shun Wuyun asked,

"Who was that? How can he be so powerful?"

"There are rumors saying that the strongest person before the human emperor was born was the Ancestor of the Profound Sect. He was called the God of Ice, Bingwang Immortal,"

Prophet Sang said.

Shun Wuyun said,

"I seem to have heard about this Bingwang Immortal. Didn't they say he failed his tribulation and died? How come he appears now?"

"Based on what happened just now, that seems to be a mere wisp of his soul. He appeared just to save his Profound Sect. As for whether he is alive or not, there is no answer. At least the Profound Sect is saved; we can head to the capital and finish the mission,"

said Prophet Sang.

Shun Wuyun couldn't help but look at the direction of the Profound Sect for the last time and mumble,

"He feels a familiar thought."

Only then did these two head to the central region where most mortals live and where the imperial palace exists. Unfortunately, unlike the other safe zone in the central city, only the palace still exists, and almost everything in the city was eaten by the darkness.

Since this region had the most people, it also became the place with most monsters born from the darkness. Those in the Imperial Palace were stuck with no way to survive this disaster. There is no one

who is there to protect them, and merely by coincidence, the formation the God of Void made to catch that man in black cloak ended up being used as protection for the survivors of the capital.

A formation without origin to keep it going is fragile. Moreover, it was made to seal abilities and not to protect. It's just that no one in the Imperial Palace knows about this and thinks that the blessing of the royal family is protecting them.

It was also for this reason that they chose not to kill An Ziwei, the fake human emperor. He is the only person who had purple qi in him, which is said to be the ability only those in the royal family can use. Even so, they are dissatisfied with him and imprisoned him in the throne hall, which is now nothing but one of the rooms in the imperial palace.

Moreover, like all other safe zones, the Imperial Palace is being attacked by numerous monsters, and the formation is currently blocking it. Ever since then, they had suffered deeper darkness without even being able to see the red sky. Just plain darkness and the creepy sounds of endless banging and screeches of the monsters as if they had fallen in hell itself.

The important people in the Imperial Palace had once again gathered. Officials, ministers, nobles, and even cultivators who were stuck in the city and survived when the darkness had fallen. They are all now in one room.

A cultivator said,

"We have found out the real reason for the barrier. It's a formation and had nothing to do with the fake human emperor, An Ziwei."

"Just as I thought. There is no way that useless fake would cause this formation to appear here. Is there a way to maintain the barrier?"

a noble asked.

The old minister said,

"Since its formation, has it been maintained by Qi as expected?"

"Yes and no. This formation is unique and the source of power is unknown. We couldn't find it no matter what,"

said another cultivator.

An official said,

"What do you mean by no? Is it not maintained just by qi?"

"A qi can keep it active, but to last that wasn't just what is needed. We found an ore of unknown origin. We don't know what it is, but it was found at the boundary of the formation. There are at least eight of it, and we don't dare to move it as we are afraid that the formation would disappear once we did,"

explained a cultivator.

A noble asked,

"How to maintain the formation then? Without it we will definitely be eaten by those damn things outside!?"

Fear is painted on his face. There is also a hint of despair and unwillingness to die. That's why his emotional state is a bit unstable, causing him to raise his voice and show his anger. But no one in the room had blamed him; after all, the emotional state of everyone enclosed in such a dark place is not only depressing but also devastating.

Chapter 1529 20.93 First Black Star - Human Sacrifice?

The worries of the surviving mortals in the Imperial Palace are never-ending. Their world had become dark itself, with monsters all around them. There is also anxiety while thinking about what they would end up as when the formation that protects them broke down. They become even more desperate.

It was during these moments that humans would show their real personalities. In despair, no one can hide their true self. As expected, humans will first sacrifice the ones that were considered as outliers in the group. In this case, it's An Ziwei.

The last question of how to maintain the formation active and prevent it from deactivating when the power of those unknown stones was used up was the topic of today's meeting. The cultivators who had knowledge of formation all stepped out regardless of faction.

People in the palace no longer care whether the cultivator is from the righteous faction or the evil faction. What they needed to focus on was how they could survive these dark times.

The question is: "How to maintain the formation?"

The righteous cultivators said,

"Qi is needed to keep it activated. Unfortunately, the number of cultivators in this place is limited. Moreover, once it was used up, whoever that cultivator had done it would die or become a normal person. This is something that can't be done so easily."

"Just say that you don't want to sacrifice yourself to these mortals. Saying it in a roundabout way is simply annoying. There are only five cultivators that survive in the central city. We don't have the responsibility to sacrifice those ants,"

said one of the evil cultivators in the area.

The mortals in the crowd, especially in those high positions, wanted to retort, but sadly, they couldn't defeat these five cultivators even with numbers. They are just ordinary, weak mortals; fighting against these people who train to become immortal is impossible without the human emperor.

Moreover, their emperor is only an emperor in identity; he didn't possess the original strength of the real human emperor and can be said to be a fake with no ability at all.

It is just that it is true that the purple qi of their empire falls on him. However, they didn't know that most of the luck that is supposed to fall to An Ziwei went to Hei'An, hiding in the Imperial Underground Palace instead. What was left on him was merely a trace that was left behind.

The oldest minister among the mortals asked,

"Aside from qi, is there other kind of energy that can be used instead?"

"Sure there is!"

said the evil cultivator and revealed an evil grin.

"How about using human sacrifice?"

Silence fell in the hall. It was too quiet, and no one knows whether these people are considering it or just speechless enough not to know how to react. In fact, maybe both?

BAM!

The oldest minister hit his cane to the wooden table and shouted,

"It's impossible to use human sacrifice! Those are the citizens of this empire. There is no way to use them as a sacrifice!"

"So, are you volunteering yourself?"

taunted the evil cultivator.

Unfortunately, he didn't know what kind of person this old minister was. To keep the empire running and stable, he is willing to bear the sin of treason just to replace Emperor Wang Xiajie and allow the male empress to sit on the throne after learning his talents suitable to be a human emperor.

The old minister said,

"This old man is willing to sacrifice!"

This left almost everyone in the throne hall, especially the evil cultivator who was causing the scene. Looking at the serious and determined expression of the old minister, everyone knew that he was not telling a lie. This old man is truly willing to sacrifice his life to keep the common people safe. After all, for an empire to exist, people mostly define it.

The evil cultivator looked at him with disbelief and said,

"Are you for real, old man? With how old you are, the life energy that can be extracted from you is too little. It can only at most extend the formation activation for a few days."

"That is also fine. When the power of the formation is about to be used up, then sacrifice. I am willing to be the first one in line to die,"

said the old minister and sat down as if feeling his weak knees.

This time no one refuted him except for that young man from the evil faction. Everyone heard him murmur.

"Who would use your little bit of life? Since any kind of energy can be converted to Qi, isn't it okay to use the purple Qi of that fake human emperor?"

Everyone was suddenly enlightened by this young man's voice, and when he mentioned conversion of energy, the eyes of the other cultivators had glowed. Why didn't they think of this idea? These kinds of thoughts were now imprinted on their faces.

A righteous cultivator exclaimed,

"That's right! We can use the purple qi as an energy source. Not only would it wouldn't kill that fake human emperor but also have a powerful energy to keep the formation activated!"

"Since it wouldn't kill him, it should be alright to extract his purple qi, right?"

"He is the current Human Emperor. As the protector of all mortals, he should at least do this much."

More and more people ended up agreeing to this plan. The old minister wanted to disagree at first as An Ziwei was still the Human Emperor, Hei Xiaojing's cousin. But thinking that it was this man who killed the former human emperor, he no longer gave him any sympathy and turned deaf ears to the current topic of him being used as an energy source.

The imprisoned, An Ziwei, overheard their conversation with the help of that being who introduced himself as a friend of Lord Wang Yan. It was unknown where Lord Wang Yan is, but this friend of his, who doesn't show himself, told him about the content of today's meeting.

Using a spell that allowed him to watch what is happening inside the throne hall while still in his room where he is imprisoned, he was greatly angered by what he just saw.

An Ziwei started destroying things inside his room again, which the royal knights used off and ignored his tantrum from the outside.

Bang! Thud!

"How dare they!? I am the Human Emperor. How can they do this to me?"

shouted An Ziwei.

Ever since his real identity was exposed, the people who were annoyed by him but didn't dare to move him had now become his enemies. They no longer care about his life and death; only his usefulness to those people who are supposed to be his subordinates matters.

"You want to sacrifice me for the sake of the lives of those bugs (mortals). If there is someone who needs to be sacrificed, it should be those bugs. I am the mighty human emperor after all!"

An Ziwei said.

The man in the darkness, Hei'An and the royal guard outside the room who heard An Ziwei's words rolled their eyes. This is the first time they are seeing such a shameless person. A human emperor exists to protect the mortals, but this An Ziwei thought otherwise.

The royal knight outside the room couldn't help but grumble,

"He is so shameless! Is he hearing what he is saying!?"

"Don't expect too much. He might be the current human emperor, but that is just in identity. He is still a fake!"

"You are right. I shouldn't have placed my hope in such a person."

Back inside the room of An Ziwei...

An Ziwei finally stopped breaking things inside his room and laid down on his bed. He looks like his anger hasn't been completely eased yet; he is unable to do anything more than breaking things. He is locked inside this room without anything to do. Since he possessed a powerful purple qi, he didn't need to eat; no one truly sent him food, only drinks.

His hatred from the people of this empire had gone beyond normal. This time he truly wanted to kill them all, even in exchange for his life. Hei'An who was observing this scene looked delighted.

In the end, if he wanted to remove all restrictions the world had placed on , the only way was to destroy the original plot until it cannot be recovered. That way, the world will consider him as an enemy and would do everything to destroy.

Sadly, for the Heavenly Laws, he might have done a good job picking the soul fragment of a high-rank god as its protector, but he had forgotten that high-rank gods cannot be controlled easily, especially for someone like Hei'An, who is a soul fragment of the God of Destruction. That's why his world ended with so many errors. With a soul who is a lot more powerful than it is, this kind of ending is unavoidable.

The heavenly laws of this world also realized that his first chosen protector is someone out of his control. That's why he only asked the God of Void and his subordinates to help him fix the world's errors. After all, as long as this world doesn't get destroyed, he would also continue to exist.

Hei'An communicated with An Ziwei through his mind and said,

{Do you want revenge? Want to kill everyone in this palace? I can help you~}

Chapter 1530 20.94 First Black Star - Madman

The words of Hei'An lingers in the ears of An Ziwei, who is currently desperate at this moment. This whisper was like the seductive voice of a devil in An Ziwei's ears. Being in such an embarrassing state, he wanted to change his destiny for the second time. It is just that this time, he is planning to give up to get what he wants.

An Ziwei is an extremely selfish kind of person. What he wanted must be taken by him. If not he would bother that person until he gets what he wants. He is also willing to sacrifice anything for his desires, this includes his family and relatives. He didn't think twice about taking away his cousin, Hei Xiaojing, identity for himself.

The reason for this is Wang Xiajie. This former emperor was the sole obsession of An Ziwei. However, this man is deeply in love with his cousin's husband in name, the human emperor of that era. He didn't think twice to sacrifice his clan for a chance to gain the sympathy of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

He betrayed his childhood sweetheart and fiancé, Shun Yaya, and killed his sworn brother just to gain Wang Yan's trust. He also didn't care what would happen to his cousin after putting a life-exchange curse on Hei Xiaojing. He did all this just to get the chance to become 'Hei Xiaojing', this identity or the only person Wang Xiajie loves in the world.

It is just that he didn't expect for Hei Xiaojing to usurp the throne from his husband and send Wang Xiajie away from the capital. He even thought he found him after taking over Hei Xiaojing's identity, but after getting him his obsession suddenly turned dull and thought that he fell out of love for Wang Xiajie.

It's just that he never expected that man to be a fake in the end and for this man who is using Wang Xiajie's face to reveal every evil thing he had done to get to his current position. The life-exchanged curse is the type of curse which would only be completed after the death of the person the curse was casted upon. But this doesn't mean that it cannot be broken.

Only someone who knew the curse and saw through his original identity and finally revealed it to others who question his identity would this curse be broken.

An Ziwei failed to become a real human emperor as he broke the original persona of his stolen identity. He did what he wanted without care. Ignore his duties as the human emperor and made his subordinates doubt this sudden change on him. That's why when the puppet of Wang Xiajie revealed the truth everyone else believed him as the Hei Xiaojing he had portrayed was completely different from normal.

Now he is being treated as the source of purple qi which he had stolen from Hei Xiaojing. Unlike the original human emperor, he had no idea how to use this qi and he never tried to learn. All this time he had chosen to indulge himself to his desires leading to this kind of ending.

He unreasonably hated the ministers and officials whom he looked down upon after becoming the human emperor and hated everyone in this palace who treated him as a criminal on a death row, not caring for his life and death at all. They were even going to use him as human sacrifice. An ending he never dreamt of experiencing.

Hei'An's words strengthened his desire for revenge. The hatred in his heart had bloomed beautifully that he no longer cared about anyone or anything. All he wanted at this moment is to drag everyone in this imperial palace to death with him for treating him like a sinner.

An Ziwei said,

"I agree. I will give you everything you wanted."

A flash of mirth appeared within those pairs of silver eyes hidden in the darkness. Obviously, this man called Hei'An loves causing chaos as if he is the harbinger of it.

{Very well~ this lord will gladly help you~ You only need to destroy the formation stone that keeps the barrier around the imperial palace. I will show you the way and then I will give you the power to take your revenge~}

No one knows whether it's evening or morning as the barrier was covered by clusters of monsters with dark skin. They had covered the last natural source of light they had while stuck in the imperial palace. That's why people in the palace would sleep when they are sleepy and stay away when they can't sleep.

As soon as most people in the imperial palace had fallen asleep, An Ziwei whose eyes were closed suddenly opened his eyes. He looked around his room and saw only small candles at his side table as his sole source of light.

While he is asleep, some maids and eunuch come over to clean up his room. Even though they dislike this fake human emperor, it cannot be denied that he is still someone connected to the royal family. After all, he is the cousin of Hei Xiaojing, the former human emperor and the only male empress in the history of their empire.

Seeing that no one was around, An Ziwei peered out of his door and saw that no one was there. He suddenly heard Hei'An's voice near his ears.

{I've disposed of the royal guards outside of your room. Just head to the imperial garden at the center of it and you will find a glowing stone. Destroy it and you will get the revenge you wanted.}

An Ziwei with a crazy smile sneaks within the darkness avoiding all royal guards on patrol and finally heads to the imperial garden. Under the careful guidance of Hei'An, An Ziwei finally finds what he needs in the imperial garden. There's a glowing stone with runes around it. This is one of the parts of the formation the God of Void had created before.

"I found it! Finally!"

murmured An Ziwei as he looked around and grabbed a thick branch somewhere nearby. He had a malicious smile on his face as he lifted the wood in his hand high.

"Since you wanted me to die, we can all die together!"

BAM!

A crack appeared on the stone, the same as the transparent barrier around the imperial palace. Seeing this effect, An Ziwei hit the stone a few more times, but he could hardly destroy it with one hit.

BANG! BANG!

One of the stones that kept the formation active was slowly getting destroyed by the madman An Ziwei and the cracking barrier was noticed by the people inside the palace as well as the monsters outside of it. The excited roaring sounds coming from those fallen had echoed in the whole area giving the palace an eerie atmosphere.

Almost immediately, a lot of people come out of the palace and An Ziwei hits one of the formation parts while laughing like a madman.

"Die! Let's all die together!"

"He is destroying the formation! Stop him!"

Some royal guards had grabbed the crazed An Ziwei. They roughly pulled him away and even dislocated his arms while some cultivators tried to save the formation. Unfortunately, this stone is one of the cornerstones of the formation. Once one of it was broken, it would greatly weakened the formation. Moreover, An Ziwei almost crushed it to nothing.

"It's already too late. Cracks had already appeared on the barrier!"

"What should we do?"

"Grab your armor and weapons! Prepare to fight!"

Hahaha~

An Ziwei shouted,

"You want to sacrifice me! If so... let's just all die together!"

"You damn lunatic!"

CRACKLES~

Under everyone's gaze the formation around the imperial palace finally broke. From above their heads the scene of fallen monsters dropping from above their heads and the long lost red sky and moon appeared before them. The final hell had descended in the palace.

There are too many monsters and less people who can fight. In the end, tragedy had begun. The monsters grabbed those who were near them and killed them. Somewhere corrupted and some were killed on the spot. Those who are trying to fight can barely protect themselves and there are more mortals that survive in the capital.

Mortals are supposed to be protected by the Human Emperor. Sadly, there is no longer any human emperor in the capital. There is a fake with the strength of the human emperor, unfortunately, it's a madman that caused hell before their eyes.

An Ziwei didn't choose to fight the monsters. He would grab anything he caught and throw them towards the monsters. There are people who wanted to stop him but were unable to do so. Most people in the imperial palace right now are trying their best to find a way to live.

Among the fighters there is a general who is righteous at heart. He couldn't bear to see the ordinary people dying in front of him and thus, he fought to buy them some time.

His soldiers looked at his proud look and from their terrified state, they couldn't help but calm down seeing the general's strength. Though his abilities are subpar compared to the great general, this general is not bad himself. It's just that there are too many enemies.

The soldiers no longer afraid of death assisted their general and fought. They keep on fighting while trying to protect the ordinary people at the center of this group. Among these people was the old minister, he was calm in the face of death and observed the surroundings including the changes in the sky.

Seeing the lightening shade of the sky from a deep red one to a slight pinkish shade which is about to turn back to white.

"Run towards the direction with a lighter shade of sky! It seems this end of the world is about to end."

The old minister said as he sat down without any intention of running. With only his cane in his hand, he also fought back regardless of his injuries.

The old man asked the general in front of him,

"General, please lead the people to the direction of the light."

In his hand is the controller of the bomb they had planted around the Imperial Palace including the main pillar of the palace as well. Seeing this the general knew what these old ministers were planning to do.

"It's too late for us."

"We are old. There is no need to protect us."

"Instead focus on the children. There is our future."

"We will open a path for you."

"Never look back."

The general and the remaining soldiers saluted these old ministers. They didn't want to become a burden and they are willing to sacrifice themselves to buy some time.

"Grab the children and the other people. Run as fast as you can to the lighter side of the sky!"

commanded the general.

As soon as the general led lots of people to escape the area, the monsters tried to chase after them. They were blocked by undead summoned by those evil cultivators that like to contradict the oldest minister. It seems they knew one another.

"

Tsk!

In the end, you still choose this kind of choice, Xiao Jian,"

said the evil cultivator.

"Xiao Gui, you never aged and have the same handsome face as usual! Haha~"

said the oldest minister named Xu Jian.

He is officially Xu Ming's adopted grandfather. This old man never married in his life. No one in the palace knows why he chose not to marry and live his life alone. Now all his friends know the reason why.

The person he loves is someone from the evil faction and they broke up maybe because of a quarrel or another ugly reason.

"Why aren't you leaving?"

The handsome evil cultivator called Ge Gui sat beside the oldest minister after erecting a barrier that blocked the monster using his lifespan.

"This time I'm going to stay with you, Xiao Jian,"

said the evil cultivator as he held the old man's hand.

Under everyone's gaze, this evil handsome man started to age rapidly and finally this group of old men held a controller of the bomb in each hand. They looked at each other and smiled. The last thing that was left behind is a loud explosion that completely destroyed the Imperial Palace.

Slowing down the fallen monsters from chasing those who were trying to run the other way. They sacrificed themselves to buy some time for the future and they are willing to do it with a smile.