

## World Plot 1531

### Chapter 1531 20.95 First Black Star - The Forbidden Words

Led by the only living human general and his soldiers, they protected the ordinary people and ran without looking back. Tears stroll down their faces as they recall the faces of those old officials and ministers whom they all used to look up to and hate. They generals and other soldiers including the royal knights actually hated the fact that these old men replaced the former human emperor, Wang Xiajie for the current one.

They were actually not informed that the current human emperor wasn't the male empress they knew but a fake that took over one's identity.

Even so, just the fact that the formation was destroyed by the current human emperor sends despair to the hearts of these mortals. They are weak and unable to fight these fallen creatures after all. They have no excuse for how useless they are.

But who would have thought at their lowest state, the one who would choose to save them in exchange of their lives were these old officials and ministers. The nobles didn't do much and just ran with them. These people whom they blamed for enthroning a useless emperor gave up their lives to buy them some time.

At this moment, these mortals realized that these officials and ministers are willing to do anything just to keep the people of this empire alive. They were just doing their duties to protect their land and people. Even though they might pick some wrong choices in the end it's all for them. They gave these people the respect that was rightfully theirs.

It was just that even though time was bought for them to escape it wasn't enough. There are too many fallen creatures hidden in that darkness and even after a part of them were killed, there are still many that chased after them.

They choose not to look back and chase after that brightening sky just within their sight. This is the first time they had seen such a white, blue sky after the darkness had descended in this world and they started yearning for things they usually took for granted.

The human general and his soldiers protected their rear even so, they are only humans and would feel tired for fighting against these monsters without rest. They also have to carry away these ordinary people who lack stamina. It wasn't surprising that they would slow down after running for their lives.

There are some who had given up running and started kneeling on the ground to pray. Most of these people were killed. When even soldiers started to lose strength, the general decided to stand his ground and face these countless monsters born in the dark.

"My soldiers! Let's do our last job! Block our enemies!"

shouted the General.

The soldiers, knowing that there is no other way of survival, choose to fight until the end. They force these ordinary people to run without waiting for them. In the end, another wave of sacrifice had been prepared.

"No, please stop! You have done enough!"

"Can you just send the children away!"

"Even a few of them will be okay!"

"We can't run anymore, but we are willing to use this body to block these monsters as well."

"We will fight with you!"

Seeing this the general couldn't help but be proud. At least now he knows that even the ordinary people of their land were brave souls like them. Even if their legs were shaking in fear they chose to stand up.

The human general said,

"Very well! You can follow my lead!"

But just as they were about to fight the monsters chasing them with their lives, two pillars of light fell from the sky falling between them and the monsters not far from them. This pillar of light instantly purified the monsters who had become a fallen and they turned to ashes upon contact.

"I will handle the front. You gotta protect the rear."

"Okay!"

Once the light had faded, two people wearing ancient looking robes and armors appeared before them. One standing before the monsters hindering them with his presence. His pure white armor and white gold robe were untainted by dust, dirty or even blood. While the other one who heads to the crowd wore a robe that seemingly looked like a priest would wear.

Just him standing in front was enough to make the monsters step back as if they are afraid of the power this man possessed. That light from before had instantly turned some of their kind to ashes without any means of fighting back. This is Domain Lord Shun Wuyun.

"I, this prophet, ask the heavens to bestow your blessings to these poor souls and heal their wounds. Sanctuary!"

As for Prophet Sang, he approached the crowd and extended his hands before the injured. He summoned a wide area of effect Sanctuary and anyone within the range of his spell felt that their wounds were closing and their injuries were healing at a very fast rate.

The soldiers were the most affected by this spell and immediately grabbed their weapons as soon as they felt that their bodies were no longer in pain.

"General, we can still fight by your side!"

The newly healed soldiers said.

Prophet Sang exclaims,

"Nonsense! You aren't fully healed. Leave the rest to the domain lord. His existence is there to protect us, this world."

The soldiers who are about to bypass the man who healed them gave his soldiers a glance and shook his head. Only then these soldiers had calmed down and no longer headed to the front and blocked the monsters. After doing this he observed the young man standing in front of him. He had that sacred feeling and holiness that he only felt from someone in the temple, yet at the same time felt a powerful aura coming from this young man.

Everyone watched as Shun Wuyun held his sword before him and started chanting words that seemed more like a prayer the more they heard it. Before their eyes the sword held by the young man in front of them glows with a light gold shade. This golden aura is divinity, and as a Domain Lord Shun Wuyun can use it anytime in this world.

With a swing of Shun Wuyun's sword, anything his slashed had passed through would turn to ashes and howls of monsters can be heard all over the place leaving the people behind him speechless by such a magical scene.

Shun Wuyun turned around and looked at the general who looked like the one in lead of the survivors.

"The Imperial Palace and the city are no more. There is no need to go back right now as the darkness hasn't completely retreated yet. Head to the sky with lighter shade, these monsters are afraid of light. Go! I will protect you from here."

The human general asked,

"Who... are you?"

"I am the newly born Domain Lord. My duties are to protect and stabilize this world,"

said Shun Wuyun.

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Back to the South Region...

The Chief Warden who is leading the soldiers in cleaning up the area noticed that his lord had woken up. He issued a treated signal as soon as possible and returned to the borders of the south to find the rest of them. When he returned to the borders everyone avoided looking at the ground which he unintentionally looked down.

In there he met his sulking master's eyes who was forced to do push ups while the holy son sat on his back.

Holy Son An Juejing's voice suddenly resounds in the area saying,

"Why did you stop your push-ups? You need to do it a few hundred times more! Who told you to deploy your domain!? Don't you know how many on this star have died?!"

"Darling, as long as they don't turn to ashes I can bring them back to normal. Maybe?"

murmured the God of Void who is currently getting punished as soon as they woke up.

Holy Son An Juejing retorted,

"Maybe, your ass! Those are just mortals. There is no way a hint of their soul remains after being tainted. Only Gods are capable of reincarnation after being a fallen while mortals just turn to ashes and return to earth."

"But, you were suddenly stabbed, it was beyond my control, Xiao Jing."

The God of Void tried to reason out.

But the Holy Son didn't believe him, he was even annoyed as his real body had faded after saving the Profound Sect. Now he is back in this youth body whose soul had completely merged with his.

The Holy son said,

"Excuses! How long will this darkness still last? didn't you order it to come back?"

"Just a few days more. It had spread in this whole star. It's being a bit rebellious. I would come back in seven days and the world would return to normal,"

said the God of Void.

Holy Son An Juejing said,

"Make it disappear in three days or else... hmp!"

"Okay. I will do it. Darling, can you get off for a bit? You're heavy,"

said the God of Void who had just said a forbidden word.

Seeing this, the melon eaters at the side couldn't help but cover their faces including the expressionless Chief warden's face twitching upon seeing this scene. They could never understand what kind of death seeking words their sovereign had just done.

Zhi Yue commented,

"Okay. He's dead."

"Rest in peace,"

said Zhi Yang.

The Demon Willow Tree said,

"

Um~

, he is indeed fearless."

"Ahem! It's just a slip of the tongue,"

said Warden Yun Ming.

The chief warden said to his master,

"Stay alive."

As expected, the aura around the Holy Son turned icy making those who were just watching stiffen in fear. As for the fearless God of Void, he shivered when he saw his lover's menacing eyes.

"Oh~"

Gulps!

The God of Void whispered,

"D-Darling, I..."

URGH!

The enraged Holy Son An Juejing stood up on his back and started jumping without mercy. The sensation of being stomped with two feet of an adult man made the God of Void eat the land under him. With how ruthless the holy son used him as a trampoline, he can only lay on the group twitching.

Tsk!

The Holy Son clicked his tongue at him and whispered,

"Who the hell are you calling heavy!?"

Chapter 1532 20.96 First Black Star - Taotie

The God of Void, who was kicked out due to saying the wrong words, wasn't even able to enter the room of his beloved. Since he can't enter the room, the God of Void chooses to take back his domain of darkness due to his emotional outburst. He is now at one of the fortress's watchtowers, meditating. He also made sure that none of the humans in the south would be affected by the miasma within the darkness.

Not far from him, the chief warden was guarding him together with the vice commander; as for Warden Yun Ming and the two systems, they accompanied Holy Son An Juejing inside the fortress to rest. As for the Demonic Willow Tree, it shrank itself and got replanted by Warden Yun Ming in a pot. He asked them to do this so they could bring him back with them to the upper realm with no problems.

Normally, descended gods aren't allowed to just bring up any gods from the lower realm to the upper realm without permission from the creators of Vearth. But since the God of Void, who is one of the creators of Vearth itself, has agreed, the demonic willow tree will be brought with them when they return to the upper realm.

The chief warden stands without any change of expression while waiting for his lord to finish his meditation. On the other hand, the vice commander couldn't believe there was someone stronger than their great general, and this person happened to be someone who almost destroyed the world. He didn't know how he should act around this lord; he was afraid that he might offend him again.

The God of Void suddenly asked,

"The child you brought with you seems to be afraid of me. Is there a need for you to bring him over to me, Wuye?"

"It's nothing much, Milord. I just want him to get used to it. After all, once we ascend, he will have to take my place,"

responded the Chief Warden.

The God of Void said,

"That is also true. This world is strange, and most gods wanted it as there used to be no domain lord. But based on how I see it, a new domain lord has already been born, and the Laws of Heaven in this place have already made a move. Sooner or later, the path to heaven will be open as well."

"You have taught them how to cultivate. You can teach them how to fight gods as well."

A bit stunned,

"Is this alright, Milord?"

asked Chief Warden Lou Wuye.

The God of Void said,

"It should be alright. Once they ascend, if they want to continue serving you, they must get stronger even more. The prerequisite to be a warden is strict after all. My place doesn't have a place for weaklings. After all, the one we are imprisoning as Gods and divinities who went against the Divine Laws."

The chief warden thought for a moment and finally accepted his lord's words.

"Then I will train them as intern wardens while we are still here,"

said Lou Wuye.

The God of Void said,

"You can go now."

"I can't, Milord. It's the holy son's command for this subordinate to watch over the lord!"

said the chief warden.

The God of Void frowned when he heard that, but this was not because of anger but bewilderment. He didn't know what An Juejing would be worried about him when he was even stronger than Wang Yan. Even so, he didn't make the chief warden defy his dear's command.

"I am stronger than Wang Yan. I truly don't understand his worries,"

said the God of Void.

The chief warden commented,

"Maybe... is this because Milord is careless with his life?"

"Ahem! There is no need to say it that way. I am just used to being the strongest, and the way of death used to have nothing to do with me,"

said the God of Void.

The chief warden said,

"Milord, such an excuse won't work on your wife."

"..."

"I know. I will be careful. You can go and train your people. I will be meditating here for three days,"

said the God of Void.

The chief warden bowed towards his lord before preparing to leave. On his way, he gestured for the vice commander to follow after him. After the two of them had left, the God of Void looked in the direction where the capital was located.

For some reason, he feels like someone is looking at him from that place and that his darkness in that area is diminishing quite too fast as if something had eaten his power.

The God of Void mumbles,

"Someone is trying to steal my power even in this world. But my darkness isn't something one can eat so easily."

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Meanwhile, at the ruined site of the former capital of the human emperor's capital.

This place had been buried in the darkness, and almost everything was in ruins. There are some monsters surrounding the fallen site of the imperial palace as if they can smell something alive hiding in it. As for the bodies of the ministers and the officials who had sacrificed themselves, they scattered in the area as a few blobs of meat, and no one could even recognize them as former humans.

Thud! BOOM!

The fallen rubbles of the Imperial Palace exploded, revealing two men from under it. After the whole imperial palace had been broken, the underground palace below it was finally exposed. A man covered in a black cloak and a gorgeous beauty wearing a charcoal gray ancient robe paired with his long black hair and silver eyes comes out from the underground.

These two people were Wang Yan, whose face was covered, and Hei'An, who possessed the face of the God of Destruction. The only difference is that his hair is black, but his eyes are silver like his.

Wang Yan reached out a hand and helped Hei'An come out of the underground palace. The restriction of the heavenly laws on him had completely disappeared after Shun Wuyun had woken up. He only needs to destroy the Imperial Palace that was used to imprison him.

It seems that the Heavenly Laws lied when he said that the former domain lord had disappeared. In reality, he caught him and locked him up under the imperial palace, using the blessing and luck of the world to chain him in this world.

This happens after he takes away the powers of Bingwang Immortal and his memories. The qi left in the body of Bingwang Immortal before he died was too small to keep his vessel alive. That's why, to protect his Profound Sect, Bingwang Immortal gave up his remaining qi that kept his vessel alive even after his soul was gone.

Hei'An was about to touch Wang Yan's hand but stopped and immediately took back his hands. He walked past the man without care. Wang Yan didn't get angry, as he was used to it.

He said,

"Your worries are for naught. Unlike Bingwang, I have all shared memories from the main body. My hate for him is normal. As for love, I'm afraid that is something I couldn't understand. I was born from the darkness after our soul was corrupted from being locked in the Void for a long time."

"Some had gone insane. The others adapted to it. They are also not affected by it at all. I became one who got adapted to it. Darkness had become one of my powers,"

said Hei'An as he opened his palms and gathered as much darkness in his vicinity.

With his action, the darkness in this former capital had gathered above his hand. He was unaffected by it and could even convert it into his power. His aura got even stronger as he converted the darkness into his. Wang Yan looked at him enviously.

He also can control the darkness, but it isn't to the extent of how Hei'An can do it. Wang Yan tried to gather as much darkness in his hands as Hei'An; not only was the darkness gathered in his hand smaller, it wasn't completely under his control and would disperse if he left it unattended.

Hei'An upon seeing that scene suggested,

"You have the ability to devour, right? How about eating it? You don't seem to have good compatibility with the darkness element."

"You're right. I'll try,"

this time Wang Yan summoned gluttony from his body.

A huge, purple-black beast with red vertical eyes and the shape of a goat's body, a human face appeared behind him. It's a Taotie, an ancient creature that is infamous for its insatiable appetite and gluttony.

"Little one, eat as much darkness as you can get! You can even eat the souls of the fallen if you wanted to,"

said Wang Yan.

The Taotie behind him nodded its head and opened its mouth wide, revealing a set of tiger teeth from within. It sucked all the darkness in the area, including the monsters near them. It sucked everything as if it possessed a bottomless stomach.

The darkness, upon noticing a part of it being eaten, retreated faster than how its master had summoned it in anger. It no longer rebelled from the order to come from the void upon witnessing this monster trying to eat it. It didn't take long for the bright sky to reach this ruined empire. While the sudden disappearance of his food made Taotie.

Hei'An said,

"He noticed. No wonder the darkness retreated faster than before."

"Did he notice us?"

asked Wang Yan.

Hei'An shook his head and said,

"Maybe, but he might only notice us stealing his power and not who we are."

"That's also okay. What do you plan to do now?"

asked Wang Yan.

Hei'An said,

"It's better to kill Bingwang so his soul can merge with mine like Hei Xiaojing. You won't stop this time, won't you?"

"... Okay, I will listen to you. It seems like how the other soul fragments he had met before had also fallen for him, Bingwang fell for him too,"

said Wang Yan as his tone was full of anger.

"It's annoying how they easily fell for him. You won't fall for him too, won't you?"

"Unknown. Right now, I cannot even be considered an independent one. I'm still a lot weaker compared to the main body. I need to merge with the other soul fragment before the main one takes it back,"

said Hei'An.

"I need An Juejing's soul."

"I will help you steal it!"

said Wang Yan.

The Taotie, who had just finished whining behind them, urged the two to ride on his back. Only when the two had ridden on its back did they leave the area and fly in the sky.

Chapter 1533 20.97 First Black Star - Divination

Wang Yan and Hei'An are finally out in the world. They used to make some moves in the shadows like masterminds. It seems they finally have their last goal before leaving this world. That is to kill the soul fragment of the God of Destruction in this world, formerly Bingwang Immortal and currently the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing.

Back to the south region...

Within three days, the darkness in the world had disappeared as if it was not there. It left behind a lot of ruined sight, from a small village to a town and town to a city. Even the only empire in this world was destroyed, leaving only a few survivors on this star.

Even so those who had survived were grateful for being alive. The group of survivors headed by Domain Lord Shun Wuyun and Prophet Sang are now living in temporary tents.

They no longer needed to run away as the darkness above their heads had disappeared leaving a bright white and blue sky which gave warmth in their hearts. The feeling of being alive had made them happy. Most of their wounds were healed as well. It is just that they lost their home and land.

After the night had fallen, everyone gathered around the bonfire preparing dinner. Shun Wuyun and Prophet Sang were together. They don't need to eat as some people would send some food their way. They actually no longer need to eat as one is a demigod and the other is a deity. They had long passed the stage of taking nutrients from food. For them faith and qi were their source of energy.

Tonight, the human general unexpectedly joins their place.

The human general asked,

"Is it alright to eat together?"

"Go ahead, general. We also have some things to say as well,"

Prophet Sang said.

The human general had joined their bonfire holding each other's bowl of soup. Shun Wuyun was dazed checking the situation of the world. As the Domain Lord, he can see almost everything on this star. He wanted to check if there were still some traces of those monsters in the dark.

But like what they had witnessed before, as soon as the sunlight had fallen on these creatures born from the night, they had turned into piles of ashes under the sun. It seems that the sun was the greatest weakness of these creatures. It's no wonder a curtain of red sky and moon replaced the usual sky and sun.

Domain Lord Shun Wuyun said,

"There were no traces of monsters left on this world, but there are signs of an unwanted aura. It's terrifying and powerful at the same time."

"Have you seen who the owners of this aura are?"

asked the human general.

After checking the world through his mindscape directly connected to the star, Shun Wuyun answered,

"One of them was completely covered in black-cloak and his face cannot be revealed. As for the other one..."

Shun Wuyun frowned when he thought of that exquisite face that was similar to the appearance of his friend's face and almost mistook this person for his sworn brother, An Juejing, the holy son of the Profound Sect.

Prophet Sang and the others noticed the strange expression on the domain lord's face and felt worried that Shun Wuyun had completely turned silent when his words had been cut off just now.

"What's wrong?"

Prophet Sang asked.

Shun Wuyun asked,

"Is it possible for two people to look completely the same?"

The others were bewildered by this sudden question from the Domain Lord. It's just that no one can give him a definite answer, as there are so many unknown mysteries in the world, and not all of them have been discovered. Just the fact how divinities from the upper realm would descend in their world almost once every decade is shocking itself.

Prophet Sang asked,

"Maybe. After all, everything is possible in our world. Why does the other person who you found look like someone you know?"

The Domain Lord, Shun Wuyun unexpectedly nods his head which stunned everyone. They also didn't expect this kind of result. Two people having the same face can be said to be impossible unless they are one person.

The human general asked,

"Not a look alike, but look exactly the same?"

"Yes. But the vibe they each possess is different. One is a proud yet gentle young man and the other possesses an eerie and dangerous aura,"

said Shun Wuyun.

Prophet Sang suddenly asked,

"Do you want me to do a divination about it?"

"No. It's dangerous. I can feel that the aura of these two people is not only extremely strong but also... a bit evil,"

Shun Wuyun said.

Prophet Sang thought for a while and crossed his legs, preparing to meditate.

"No need, Prophet. The aura on those two people is definitely dangerous. Don't do it!"

He was stopped by Shun Wuyun.

Actually, the domain lord himself is unsure whether these two unknown powerful men are humans or not. Just based on their aura alone and how they come out of the underground palace after the imperial palace was destroyed. He is quite convinced that they might not even be mortals.

Prophet Sang nodded his head and said,

"I will divine with the heavens to ask for the truth. Protect me for a bit."

"Leave it to us, Prophet!"

said the human general.

They had seen the prophet do divination after saving them. As they need to find safe land on which to live temporarily. Now everyone who was waiting for food was all looking at their place.

Seeing the prophet in lotus form surrounded by countless star formations, everyone realized that he was making a divination. But what they didn't know was that Prophet Sang would contact the laws of heaven.

Prophet Sang after falling in a meditative state had opened his eyes in his soul form back to that palace of clouds. He immediately knelt and called for the Heavenly Laws before the empty altar.

"This servant had questions to ask the heavens. Please listen to this servant's pleas,"

said Prophet Sang.

A golden pillar light once again descends from the unknown and the voice of the Heavenly Laws can be heard.

The Heavenly Laws said,

"Asketh hence, mine own issue."

Translation:

{Ask away, my child.}

Prophet Sang asked,

"Is it possible for two people to look exactly the same even if they aren't twins, much less they aren't connected by blood."

"Actually, the domain lord had seen someone who looked exactly the same as this person. He even said that this person might not be human. This servant wants to ask if the domain lord's thoughts are right or not."

The Heavenly Laws answered,

"In this w'rld i only did allow twins to beest b'rn identical but ev'r since this w'rld wast did create th're isn't coequal one twins yond wast b'rn."

"Thus, what thee did see one yond looks the same in app'rance, i has't an idea who is't t might beest. T is bett'r yond thee receiveth not involve. Yond is something yond hadst something to doth with the gods."

Translation:

{In this world I only allowed twins to be born identical in appearance. Unfortunately, ever since this world was created there isn't even one twin that was born.}

{However, this lord has an idea who it might be. It is better that you two do not directly don't get involved with these beings. That is something that had some connection with the gods.}

Prophet Sang didn't expect that the pair the domain lord found strange had connections to the Gods. He had gotten involved with the Divine one who called himself Warden Yun Ming; he believed that gods had indeed descended on their world.

The Heavenly Laws had spoken,

"Thee might has't hath heard about those folk bef're. The one whose visage wast enshielf hadst connection to the human emp'r'r bloodline and the oth'r one is the f'rm'r domain l'rd bef're Shun Wuyun."

Translation:

{You might have heard about them before. The one whose face was hidden had a connection to the Human Emperor bloodline and the other one is the former Domain Lord before Shun Wuyun.}

Prophet Sang's eyes widen in shock when he hears about the identities of the two people the current domain lord had deemed dangerous and mumbles,

"No wonder the Domain Lord that these two are powerful. One of them used to be a domain lord who is at least a Demigod in strength."

The Heavenly Laws warned,

"Doth not approach these two people. Those gents art dang'rous. Avoideth if 't be true thee can. If 't be true those gents hath found thee coequal this l'rd might not beest able to protecteth thee from those folk completely."

Translation:

{Do not approach these two people. They are dangerous. Avoid it if you can. If they found you, even this lord might not be able to protect you from them completely.}

Prophet Sang lowered his head and kept the words of the heavens in mind and then asked for their next mission.

"This servant will keep the warning in his heart."

"My dear heavens, the darkness had faded and we had completed our current mission. This servant asks for the next guidance of the heavens above,"

asked Prophet Sang.

The Heavenly laws responded,

"Wend bringeth the surviv'rs to the b'rd'rlands. Yond lodging shall becometh the next capital of the new empire. Eke, avoideth going to the south. The dang'r in yond lodging isn't something any of thee two can handleth."

Translation:

{Go bring the survivors to the borderlands. That place will become the next capital of the new empire. Also, avoid going to the south. The danger in that place isn't something any of you two can handle.}

Prophet Sang said,

"This servant will listen to the words of the heavens above."

After talking with the heavens, Prophet Sang woke up in reality. Those who were waiting for him to open his eyes were all staring at him. They reveal a nervous expression on their faces as they are afraid that his divination this time would end badly and they would have to suffer again.

Domain Lord Shun Wuyun asked, "How about it? Did you get the identity of those two strange people, Prophet?"

"Yes. One of them is from the bloodline of the human emperor's royal family and the other is... the former Domain Lord before you. The one who is said to have betrayed the world and had gone missing all this time"

answered Prophet Sang.

While the mortals are surprised about the bloodline of the human emperor's royal family, Prophet Sang, and Domain Lord Shun Wuyun are more worried about the former domain lord. Because this means that at least one of those two is a demigod like Shun Wuyun.

Domain Lord Shun Wuyun asked,

"Is there something else you need to add?"

"The heavens say that the borderlands are safe and we can bring the survivors there to live from now on. Also to avoid direct confrontation with these two who had just seen coming out from the underground, the heavens say the other Divine Ones will handle them instead,"

said Prophet Sang.

Sigh!

"This is good. It is time to go home,"

said Shun Wuyun. After all, his family lives in the borderlands, in Anjia Village.

Chapter 1534 20.98 First Black Star - After the Darkness retreated.

Most survivors are still nervous to come out, even when the sky is all bright. They can go out a bit away from the safe zones but journeying beyond is something they are hesitant about. After all, unlike the group of survivors from the capital, they do not have the Domain Lord's protection with them.

Meanwhile, in the Profound Sect...

A lot of elders were pulling back their young Sect Master. This Sect Master, Bing Qiuya, had gotten so young that a group of old men was able to stop him from leaving the sect to head to the south alone. The words of his master saying to meet him in the south still linger in his mind and he believes that his master isn't dead but still alive even after seeing him turn into a statue of ice.

At the gates of the profound sect, the disciples were watching as a group of old men were hugging the limbs of a handsome young man who barely looks like an adult.

"Sect Master, please don't go out for now!"

"That's right! We haven't sent someone to check if everything outside the barrier is alright."

"What are you supposed to do if there are still those heinous creatures outside the sect? If you got surrounded, then it will be over~"

"Let us investigate outside first!"

"No! You can't leave yet!"

As for the young man who they are clinging on to, this young sect master's face was red in anger, embarrassment and annoyance all in one.

"Can't you hold back in a proper way? What's the use of clinging like this? Ah! Who slapped this old man's butt!?"

exclaimed Bing Qiuya.

The disciples around them are trying to hold back their laughter. This sand sculpture scene between their young sect master and sect elders was something only they could enjoy. Who would have thought that the elders, including their sect master, was someone like this? Carefree, playful yet strong enough to protect them all. That's why they admire them in their hearts while feeling grateful for staying and not abandoning them until the end.

They still couldn't forget that last moment when their sect master was about to sacrifice himself to keep them safe. Thankfully, their ancestors woke on time and saved their sect master or they would become a sect without a head and it wouldn't be as peaceful as it is right now.

Sect Master Bing Qiuya bellowed,

"Okay. I won't leave yet. Check the area as soon as possible. Our ancestor said to meet him in the south. That's the place my disciple said he is going, and they might be together right now. We need to head to the south!"

"Yes. Yes. As soon as our disciple comes back. We will go with you!"

said a sect elder.

The elders actually knew the seriousness of the situation. That's why they send some disciples to check the outskirts of their territory before stopping their sect master, who was about to sneak out. It's easy to find the boundaries of their sect. The one not covered in snow is outside of their territory.

A few hours later, some disciples came to report about the situation outside their sect. It was reported that they had flown to the nearest town according to the map, and no monsters remained. Instead, countless piles of ashes were found on the way, and it was way too many that it covered the land with ashes.

"Reporting to the Sect Master and the elders! There were no monsters outside the sect; instead, a huge pile of ashes covered the land. We had found out that these must be what those monsters had become after being exposed to the light."

The disciples reported the same thing. Saying that the world outside is now safe once again and they can freely go out without any problems. It is just that the world had become quiet as if they were void of the living except for them. After all, even all the plants and trees outside their sect had perished. It now looks like barren land.

Sect Master Bing Qiuya immediately heads to leave for the south after hearing what happened.

"You heard it? The outside world is safe. I will split the group into three. One group will head to the south with me. The other two groups will head to the borderland and the last one to the capital."

"Only check the places I've asked you two and don't roam around. Investigate the other situation of the safe zones. Maybe there are more people out there that are still alive like us."

"There is no way; we are the only ones alive in this world. Do you understand?"

Seeing the serious demeanor of their sect master, all elders and disciples in the area saluted and followed through on his commands. The two strongest elders, after the Sect Master chose to lead the other two groups, and most of the elders had decided to leave with their Sect Master and head to the south.

The preparations of the Profound Sect are cautious this time. They didn't know what might be hiding in the dark and ambushed them. The post-apocalypse era was never a calm one. Moreover, they weren't the only ones moving about after the disaster. There is also a group led by the domain lord and the prophet to the borderlands.

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In the Southern Region...

Right after the sky had turned to its pure white and blue colors, the cause of all this disaster, the God of Void had happily gone into the fortress to find his lover. Based on how An Juejing had reacted when they met in that corridor of time, the former hatred within his eyes had faded a lot.

Now he, like everyone else, is sure that Holy Son and Jiejing are the soul fragments of his wife, Hei Anjing. But for some reason, he lost his strength as well as his memories. When he arrived in his wife's room and happily opened the door, an unexpected sight welcomed him.

He saw his wife having a tea party with his two wardens, two systems, and an unexpected guest, and his guest is now having his face pinched lovingly by his wife. There is even a pot of tree in the mix. When the God of Void saw this scene, he was unexpectedly not jealous about it.

This uninvited guest said,

"Dad, don't pinch me anymore."

"No! Let me see it properly. Such a big son, and it's the first time I am seeing it,"

said Holy Son An Juejing. Then he finally noticed the person who had just arrived.

Holy Son An Juejing said,

"Oh! You're back."

He looked at the bright sky outside the window.

"Good! You have cleaned up your mess!"

The God of Void said,

"Of course, darling. Also, son. Why have you descended?"

The uninvited guest is none other than the God of Time, Ye Qinjing.

Ye Qinjing said,

"Hi, Dad! I came down because Uncle Yue said that you and Dad might get lost in time and space. I've just arrived though."

The God of Void joined them on the table and even sat beside his wife and rustled his eldest son's hair gently.

"You've done well. But we didn't get lost in the end. You've seen this atar as you descended; how was it?"

The God of Void asked.

The God of Time, Ye Qinjing, responded,

"There is too little life in this world. Father's domain had killed almost all the living except for a few that were protected. This is a dying world."

"I see. I guess we need to do some restoration on this plane. We had no choice but to stay in this place for a while longer. You will descend together with us at a later time, Xiao Qin,"

the God of Void said.

The God of Time, Ye Qinjing, smiled and said,

"I understand, father."

"Though I promise to ascend with you, there are still a few unfinished business I need to clear up in this world. I will not leave until all the loose threads are cleaned up,"

said the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing.

The God of Void smiled and said,

"It's alright. Your son and I will accompany you."

"So, I really have such a big son, ha?"

mumbled Holy Son An Juejing.

Zhi Yue said,

"There are still three more waiting for you in the upper realm. A young lad and dragon-phoenix twins!"

"That is also something worth it to anticipate. Oh right! You were asking why I am so weak, right? Now that A'Xia is back, I will tell you everything,"

said An Juejing.

Everyone turned silent and chose to listen to the Holy Son in such a serious matter. After all, no matter how his body is mortal in this world, An Juejing, to be precise, Bingwang Immortal, is still the soul fragment of an ancient god like the God of Destruction.

There are too few gods or divinities that can confront him and make him lose like this. That's why they were all interested in learning what happened to him and how he became the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing.

"My original identity is someone called Bingwang Immortal. I used to be the peak of power in this world. You can say that I was born to become a God. It's just that before I could even ascend, I was betrayed by someone who used to be an important one to me."

"This person is called Wang Yan. A young man whom I picked up as a baby, treated as a son before he left my side and joined the Heavenly Sword Sect when he matured."

"However, it wasn't him who had harmed me directly but someone else—a being that looked exactly like I am right now. He looks completely like me even though our features, face, and even voice are the same."

"He called himself Hei'An. A God that was born in the darkness."

Chapter 1535 20.99 First Black Star - Two Soul Fragments

Everyone who heard what Holy Son An Juejing had said was in disbelief. How can there be someone who says that he is the God born from the darkness, as that is impossible? Only the sovereign of the darkness and the Void, Ye Xiajie, was born from the abyss, and there will be no one else.

The Chief Warden had spoken,

"There is no way that is true. There can only be one god for every god's position."

"No! There is another one if we are talking about those connected to the sovereign,"

said Warden Yun Ming.

A connection with the God of Void is enough for this person to control the former's element; there is only one person. That is the God of Destruction, Lord Hei Anjing.

As a soul fragment of the God of Destruction, Holy Son An Juejing is capable of wielding the main soul's strength, and this includes all the skills he and his other half shared through the marriage imprint, which can only be received after the completion of the Trial of Marriage.

Adding the fact that he had stayed in the Void in his previous life, there is no way that adaptation can be ignored. One can even say that half of the Void is now under the control of Lord Hei Anjing.

The God of Void understood what Warden Yun Ming's words meant. Holy Son An Juejing already looks so similar to his wife, and if this Hei'An looked exactly like him, does that mean that there are two soul fragments of his wife in this world?

The others who were listening also caught up with the words of Warden Yun Ming and realized that this S-class world is truly not simple.

Zhi Yue commented,

"Two Lord Hei in this world!? Then they won't get along. Lord Hei hates seeing someone similar himself. That is the feeling as if you are meeting your doppelganger."

"Yue'er, you hold back a bit,"

whispered Zhi Yang as he noticed the silence of Holy Son An Juejing.

It didn't take long for the others to notice An Juejing's quietness as well, and all of the sudden silence completely descended in the room. Leaving Holy Son An Juejing watching and listening to the situation dumbfounded.

Holy Son An Juejing looked a bit surprised as he saw everyone was either looking at him directly or sneaking a peek.

He can only ask,

"What's wrong everyone? Have I done something wrong? I am not yawning on purpose, okay? Also, you are talking about the main soul, aren't you? Don't after I got my memories back, my connection with him had been restored. He actually already told me to be careful and that Hei'An wouldn't give up that easily."

"Won't give up on what?"

asked the demonic willow tree.

The Holy Son nonchalantly pointed at himself and said,

"He wanted me dead. Maybe because as long as he merges with me, he will get stronger. It is no different from your group picking me up. You came here to get me so I can merge with the main soul, didn't you?"

This question was quite fatal, as no one expected this soul fragment called An Juejing to be this witty. Of course, the one who is the most affected is none other than the God of Void, but unexpectedly, this man's face is the calmest.

But, as if expecting it, Holy Son An Juejing was also calm as he recalled the words of the main body who met with the other soul fragments like him before; likewise, these soul fragments also fell for Ye Xiajie.

The God of Destruction said to the soul fragments,

"It's impossible for A'Xia to not love you; after all, you are a part of me. However, asking him to love only you alone, with me around, that will be just a dream. He can never give his heart fully to you as he is mine!"

As expected, all the other soul fragments, including himself, had hesitated. After all, they all love one person, but this man only loves the main soul, which they used to be a part of.

Then, when they asked what they were supposed to do now and how they were willing to merge with the main soul just to be beside the God of Void, many of them, including himself, had all agreed.

"Once you merge with me, you and I will become one. The only one A'Xia lives in this world,"

the God of Destruction said.

Following the words of the devil, most of the soul fragments the God of Void had finally chosen to merge with him and become the only person this man loves. In the end, he might also choose the same ending.

Then he finally heard the answer to his question. The God of Void answered honestly,

"Yes."

He looked straight into those pairs of silver irises without fear or hesitation in his words.

Holy Son An Juejing asked,

"You've answered so honestly. Aren't you afraid that I might not agree?"

"If that is your choice, I shall respect it,"

said the God of Void, preparing to leave.

The choice between Hei Anjing and his soul fragment was never a question of choice at all. After all, in the heart of the God of Void, they are all one person in the end.

During his trial of resurrection, his wife had experienced the same situation and chose the same answer. Even willingly gave up his soul to keep him alive and even suffering within those thousands of worlds just to bring him back to life.

The God of Void before taking his leave warned the Holy Son and said,

"Be careful. As you said, Hei'An will not give up. At least don't leave the south until they've been taken care of."

"

Sigh~

Okay. I shall stay and wait, but only until the Profound Sect comes to meet me here and see me,"

said the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing.

The God of Void nodded and left the room. The Chief Warden followed him out after bowing his head towards An Juejing. Now that they are sure that this holy son is the reincarnation of the God of Destruction in this star, as the subordinate of the God of Void, this person's standing has gone above his.

As for the two systems and Warden Yun Ming, who were left behind, they didn't follow him out. Regardless, the holy son didn't question him and resumed drinking his milk tea.

Warden Yun Ming asked,

"Is this truly alright? Are we leaving the south?"

"

Hm~

, you want to come with me?"

asked Holy Son, An Juejing.

Warden Yun Ming knelt on one knee and saluted,

"I am Lord Hei's subordinate, and as his soul fragment, it is my duty to serve you above all."

Holy Son An Juejing accepts Warden Yun Ming's response, and thanks to his connection to the main soul, he can feel that this warden's soul before him is connected to him by a Master and Servant soul connection. The kind that involves life and death. As long as the master doesn't die, Warden Yun Ming won't as well.

"As to answer your question... I have never said I will leave the south fortress. That is a mistake in his own thinking.

Sips~

"

said An Juejing as he looked at the scene beyond the window with an indifferent look.

Eh?

The two systems and one warden tried to recall what had gone through the whole conversation, and like the Holy Son had said, he never mentioned leaving.

Zhi Yang said,

"That's right! The master said to stay and wait, then meet and see."

"So, what happened? A mistake by the sovereign God? I bet Milord will be embarrassed once he realizes what he has done and said,"

Zhi Yue stated a fact.

In fact, it was happening in reality right now. Just at the open area at the fortress upper floors, the God of Void squatted on the ground, holding his head in embarrassment. He actually heard what the people inside the room had said and felt like he lost so much of the skin on his face.

"

Ah~

that's so embarrassing; why didn't I notice it first?"

said Wang Xiajie.

The Chief Warden actually heard it as well and is now looking at his embarrassed master with an expressionless face.

"Master, just give up. In front of the master's wife, you never had any dignity."

"Indeed, that stupid man inside the room still has his loose words as always,"

the God of Void said.

While the people in the south had been celebrating their survival from the disaster, the two unknown visitors had entered the south fortress. Almost all the gods in this region noticed their arrival. These uninvited visitors are Wang Yan and Hei'An.

Hei'An appeared in front of Holy Son An Juejing and was about to reach out his hand to grab him but was avoided with Warden Yun Ming's interference. The former unexpectedly stopped upon seeing Yun Ming. Hei'An himself noticed the connection Warden Yun Ming had with them. That's why even Hei'An hesitated to kill Warden Yun Ming.

"Stop blocking me! I only need that one behind you!" said Hei'An to Warden Yun Ming.

Wang Yan, who noticed his actions, commented,

"His soul is connected to your main soul. Even if you kill him multiple times, he wouldn't truly die!"

"

Oh~

I forgot,"

said Hei'An.

He had once again reached his hand to capture the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, and with no hesitation in his actions this time. Warden Yun Ming still tried to protect An Juejing while the two systems are trying to keep Wang Yan, the man in the black cloak, busy.

Zhi Yue shouted in warning,

"Lord, Holy Son! Be careful!"

But the difference in strength between the Holy Son and the Hei'An is different, with the former being weaker compared to the latter. After all, this is the person Bingwang Immortal lost his powers to. There is no way to confront Hei'An with just An Juejing alone. He can only continue to retreat.

Seeing the retreating Holy Son, Wang Yan, whose face was covered in black cloth all over, narrowed its eyes from the distance. He prevented An Juejing from escaping the grasp of Hei'An. This split second halt of movement from An Juejing is fatal.

Warden Yun Ming called,

"Master, move away!"

"I can't... move,"

said Holy Son An Juejing as he felt his own shadows grabbing onto him.

He looked at the man in black, cloaked in disbelief, and said,

"How... can you... use... darkness... element!"

Chapter 1536 20.100 First Black Star - How the hell can you be here?!

Everyone realized that the one wielding the elements of darkness wasn't Hei'An as Holy Son An Juejing thought, but this man whose face was covered in black. An Juejing didn't know about Hei Xiaojing, to be precise they never met at all. After Hei Xiaojing had perished, except for the Gods, no one else remembered him. That's why the Holy Son also didn't know that this man, possibly Wang Yan, is capable of using darkness as his power.

The man in whose face and body was covered in a black cloak chuckles and his voice sounds flirting as he responds to the Holy son's question.

"Why shouldn't I use it? This is something I'm born with~"

Holy Son, An Juejing shouted this man's name in anger,

"Wang Yan! What the hell do you truly want?!"

"This time I don't want anything. It's your other selves that want something from you,"

said Wang Yan.

Hei'An laughs as he wants to kill Holy Son An Juejing on the spot and in front of everyone else. Who would have thought that before his ice shard stabbed An Juejing's heart someone else would have blocked it for him? It's the God of Void who appeared out of nowhere.

Everyone in the area was shocked by this scene. A large hole appeared in the God of Void's heart as he pulled the big shard of ice preventing it from passing through his body to An Juejing's body.

Gurgle~

A lot of blood not only came out of the hole in his chest but even a mouthful of blood was puked from his mouth.

Cough!

Holy Son An Juejing shouted in disbelief,

"A'XIA!!!"

"Don't worry. I won't die,"

said Wang Xiajie.

The God of Void smiled at him regardless of the blood he puked or the situation in the crowd. Among them the most surprised was Hei'An, he was too close to the couple, and some blood splashed on his face when the God of Void pulled out the ice shard on his chest.

Ugh!

The God of Void finally saw the face of this man called Hei'An and as expected like Holy Son An Juejing his face had the same appearance as his wife, Hei Anjing except for the fact that this man's aura instead of icy felt dangerous and malicious. The kind of villain one would hate in any dramatic story.

He was about to reach out and touch Hei'An face only for his hand to be slapped away. Hei'An himself had distance from the two, especially from this bad man who made his heart uncomfortable. The hatred from his soul is still there it's just that seeing him covered in blood makes his blood boil as if he was about to go insane.

SLAP!

Hei'An said,

"How dare you touch me!?"

Holy Son, An Juejing glared at Hei'An seeing him harm a badly injured person like the current state of the God of Void.

"He is already hurt! What the hell do you want to do next!?"

shouted Holy Son, An Juejing.

Wang Yan, who couldn't no longer bear two people looking as if the God of Void is dying, spoke up.

"Look at him! Does he look like he is dying? With his wife's immortality on him, he can never die,"

said Wang Yan.

Everyone's eyes couldn't help but look at the God of Void covered in blood, under their naked eyes, his wounds closed up in a split second leaving only the hole in his clothes and those firm muscles peeking out from it as proof.

The God of Void looks a bit awkward in this silence. He couldn't help but back away from the eyes lingering on his chest which was now restored to perfection. Seeing the whole progress of transformation, An Juejing and Hei'An now look at the God of Void as if he is a scum. A scum that wasted all the worries in their heart and fear that comes from their soul. It made the two of them embarrassed.

It's just that this kind of peaceful interaction was too unkind for one person among the group. As expected, this man made a move that not only stunned but also made most of them, especially the God of Void, angry.

Puchi!

Seeing a black blade point peeking from the chest of the Holy Son An Juejing, everyone was terrified. This black knife is extremely familiar in the eyes of the God of Void, and only one person in this world can own it. Moreover, the fact that the God of Destruction gave his full immortality to his husband, the other soul fragments to connected to him had also lost their immortality.

Before An Juejing fell, the God of Void caught him. He was in disbelief as he saw that dagger that not just someone can own. It was something he made after all.

This black dagger had the attributes of killing divinities like the God of Void's Shenyuan (God Slaying Black Sword). This was made from the deepest darkness found in void which had abilities to destroy one's soul. It's targeting the soul for killing instead of the body. That's why the God of Void was feared. He can easily kill any God, even a sovereign.

Holy Son An Juejing feel his soul fading and he looked at the worried and pained expression of the God of Void. His eyes were full of sadness and at the same time, he felt confused and in disbelief.

"I failed... to protect you again. Why... am I so useless?"

mumbled the God of Void. His tears fell on An Juejing's face making it hard for others to look at him.

Holy Son, An Juejing smiled and pecked the lips of the God of Void in front of him.

"Don't worry. I will... be always... with you... after today,"

said the dying Holy Son of the Profound Sect.

Under everyone's eyes, the injured soul of An Juejing comes out of his body, looking so serene with his eyes closed. If not for the crack on his soul form at his chest area, everything would have looked perfect. Seeing this state of An Juejing, Hei'An made his move. He wanted to reach out and grab this soul, despite the injuries, it would still make him stronger upon merging.

Hei'An shouted,

"Give him to me!"

"No!"

said the God of Void as he avoided Hei'An's approach.

Hei'An said,

"He will completely disappear and forever if you don't let him merge with me! There is no one else in this place that can merge his soul and prevent it from perishing!"

"He didn't want to merge with you. I will not give him to you,"

said the God of Void.

Hei'An grits his teeth in anger,

"You foolish man! Are you only able to listen to their words? I am also one of them, why don't you listen to me!?"

"You harmed them. Not only An Juejing's soul, but also Hei Xiaojing. You created Hei Xiaojing to control the blessing of the world, didn't you? He is your clone, after he died he returned to you and you forcibly merged with him. You wanted to do the same with An Juejing, I won't allow you to hurt yourselves!"

The God of Void said.

His words might sound strange but it was the truth, Hei Anjing, Hei'An, Hei Xiaojing, An Juejing all of them came from the same origin which is the Ancient God Son. They are whole as one and it cannot be died that they used to be one person.

His wife, Hei Anjing, didn't pursue his soul fragments. He never planned to find them. If not for his soul being badly injured for dying all over again and again just to resurrect him. But after merging with some of his soul fragments except for extreme sleepiness, he is already okay.

However something unexpected happened, just as the man called Wang Yan was about to escape, the scene of An Juejing's soul-changing left him dumbfounded.

Under everyone's gaze, the darkness that was supposed to be corrupting and destroying An Juejing's soul after he was stabbed with that black blade dagger, is now gently repairing An Juejing's soul.

The God of Void is very familiar with this power which is from the abyss, but what left him confused is that he is now not controlling this darkness at all. He slightly raised his head and glanced at Wang Yan, clear that one is also not in control.

He was so bewildered by what was happening right now. Just as he was about to grab this darkness away from the chest of An Juejing's soul. This darkness formed a shadow into the shape of a hand and grabbed him. The God of Void instinctively grabbed this darkness and it suddenly enveloped the soul of An Juejing.

The God of Void was caught off guard and was about to stop it. But when he saw that these black shadows seemed to merge with An Juejing's soul, he stopped himself. He can only watch as An Juejing's soul merges with this dark shadow.

Hei'An also saw him and shouted in despair,

"NO! That's mine!"

The shadow as if it was alive forms into a humanoid figure and glances at Hei'An, a playful smirk seems to be seen on this dark figure's face. Hei'An immediately recognized who this shadow was and likewise, the others also knew who this was.

The grip of the God of Void on An Juejing's body was shaken as he couldn't move away his gaze from this faceless shadow except for his lips currently upturned into a smile.

Hei'An screamed in rage and disbelief,

"How the hell can you be here?!"

Chapter 1537 20.101 First Black Star - Black Blade

After the death of Holy An Juejing in the hands of Wang Yan, who caught him off guard, this unknown figure born from the darkness left behind by the dagger of Wang Yan had taken a human form. This event left everyone dumbfounded by the scene. As for the reason why, it is because this shadow had that familiar mischievous smile on those lips.

Under everyone's eyes, An Juejing completely merges with this shadow, forming a face and appearance everyone is most familiar with as the darkness fades. The two wardens and the two systems in their human form all kneel on one knee before this person. As for the God of Void himself, he looks like he was in dazed as his eyes couldn't move away from this figure.

There is actually one more person who couldn't move his eyes away when this person arrived. It wasn't Hei'An; instead, it was Wang Yan of this world.

The God of Void spoke, breaking the stillness in the area,

"Baby, didn't you say you wouldn't be descending on this world?"

It was the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing.

Taking over the role of An Yuejing in this world, the God of Destruction descended in this world with this identity. The Heavenly Laws had no means to block this one's path of descent from the upper worlds, as it was a being that even he is terrified of. The number one executioner in existence that was said can slay not only the gods but the heavens themselves.

Now this destroyer looked at the God of Void with a rare gentleness, and his silver eyes were full of affection as he hugged his chosen other half.

Hei Anjing spoke while leaning his weight on his husband's shoulder and being carried by the God of Void:

"I had no plans initially, but the chaos energy I've gathered had been fully refined. I've given the twins and Xiao Jing's part, but when I came to look for the eldest, he wasn't anywhere in Vearth."

"Dad, you're awake. How are you feeling?"

asked Ye Qijing.

He was almost forgotten by everyone as he watched the whole scene unfold before his eyes. He also chose not to protect An Yuejing as he couldn't block that dagger this man named Wang Yan possessed, adding the fact that his uncle An Liang told him not to get too involved with the world. He chose to become a bystander.

The God of Destruction also smiled at his eldest son.

"Seeing that you are safe, Dad is glad. You know how to be more careful than this careless father of yours. He got stabbed in this world and almost died again."

Seeing his wife and eldest son looking at him, the God of Void avoided meeting their gaze, as he was indeed guilty for this situation. It's just that whenever his wife's things are involved, he loses control over his emotions. After all, only his wife can move this emotionless evil god.

Hei Anjing noticed the other two gazes that fell onto him. One is a bit malicious and guarded, while the other is a heated one, as if he wanted to swallow him up.

When he looked up to meet these gazes, Hei'an clicked his tongue and averted his gaze. Despite having the same origin, Hei'An doesn't have enough strength to confront his main soul. As for the man called Wang Yan in this world, the more the God of Destruction looks at him, the more familiar he feels towards this man with a covered face.

After looking at Wang Yan, whose face was covered all over by a huge cloak, he avoided eyes on himself. Hei Anjing slightly frowned, which everyone noticed.

"Who is he? Is he your enemy, my love?" asked Hei Anjing.

The endearing call of my love towards the God of Void ticked Wang Yan. He truly hated the God of Void at this moment and wanted to kill him on the spot. However, the time isn't right with immortality on himself; he can never kill him even if he minces him to cubes. He would just revive no matter how much he killed him.

There is also another problem. The God of Destruction is here. Just seeing him made his heart beat out of control, making him unable to control himself and wanting to possess this man. His obsession towards this person is much stronger than what he feels towards his soul fragments.

Even so, so unfortunate, that this man will never become his. After all, the legend about the Mo Bloodline's curse of love is a true one. They can only fall in love with one person, and the one this person had chosen was not him but instead the God of Void, who is now by his side.

A fierce glare landed on the God of Void, coming from this person who held the familiar dagger in his hand. Just as he was about to open his mouth and question this person, this man moved his gaze away from him and said to Hei'An.

"Give up and leave this world. He had merged with him completely,"

said Wang Yan.

Hei'An was biting his lower lips in anger and snorted,

"

Hmp!

I know."

"This is because you hesitated!"

said Wang Yan.

Whoosh!

The two of them disappeared on the spot. No one tried to stop them. After all, one is a soul fragment of the God of Destruction, and the other seems to be related to the God of Void himself.

Hei Anjing asked,

"Aren't you going to stop him? Isn't he the one who caused your death and has to be resurrected by me?"

"Baby, give a moment to contact An Liang for a while,"

said the God of Void.

Knowing that this situation is quite urgent, Hei Anjing jumps down from his husband's arm and sees him disappear somewhere. As for the rest of them, they left the destroyed room and went to the garden.

As they came out of the ruined room, the vice commander and his soldiers were waiting outside. Just now, when those two fighting attacked them, they placed a barrier to prevent others from noticing, yet in the end the Chief Warden and the God of Void still noticed. They arrived on time barely saving An Juejing's life, yet in the end he was still killed by Wang Yan, leading to Hei Anjing descending to this world.

They head to the open balcony of the fortress and resume their time drinking tea and eating snacks. It is just that this time An Juejing had been replaced by the real God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, his main soul.

Hei Anjing, listening to the report of the two wardens, finally understood what happened. The memories of An Juejing are limited to his own perspective. Thus, he didn't know much about what happened in this world. After learning that the disaster of this world was caused by the two people just now, their leaving this star meant that the world's error would be corrected.

The God of Destruction said,

"Since there is no more interference from the others, you guys can start repairing the world's errors. Also, I will resurrect those who died during the disaster caused by my stupid husband. He is already so old that he can't control his emotions. Is he a child?"

He started complaining, yet no one dares to say otherwise to this God of Destruction. If there is a hierarchy in their group, this man would have sat on the top above the sovereign regardless of their original standings as gods. Even though Hei Anjing hasn't been officially enthroned as a sovereign god, most beings on Vearth already considered him one.

Warden Yun Ming asked,

"Master, just now when the Sovereign saw the black dagger on that man whose face was covered, why did he look surprised?"

"Ming'er, you..."

said the Chief Warden. He didn't want his lover to prey on the secrets of their masters, as that seemed plain rude.

"It's alright, Warden Lou."

Hei Anjing gestured to the Chief Warden that it was okay and then responded to Warden Yun Ming's question.

"The reason for it is the color of the blade. Have you seen any other weapon that exists on Vearth possessed the shade of obsidian?"

The others tried to find one in their memories, but they actually didn't know the answer. However, the two systems that had access to all information in existence found the answer to this question.

Zhi Yang answered,

"Except for Lord Shenyuan, there is no other weapon with a black blade."

"Isn't Lord Shenyuan, Lord Ye's natal weapon? It's normal for the natal weapon of the God of Darkness and Void to be in that color,"

said Zhi Yue as he finally understood what Lord Hei was trying to say. Of course, the rest of them realized it as well.

The God of Time, Ye Qinjing, asked,

"Is a father's sword made in the abyss?"

"Correct. Shenyuan was born in the Void and had been tainted with darkness in the abyss for a very long time. That's why his blade is black. Black weapons are born in the void. Moreover, to create one means that you are capable of staying in the void for a long period of time."

"So, who do you think made that black dagger and who owns it?"

said the God of Destruction.

"You should have realized it by now. That is a weapon that can only be created by my husband, the God of Void himself. Aside from us and his family, there is no one else who can own it."

"I cannot receive it as Juedi would just destroy it. He hasn't made some for the children as he is busy gathering my soul fragments."

Hei Anjing slowly enjoyed his Frappuccino after saying these words.

The Chief Warden added,

"Moreover, based on the state of that dagger, it was definitely an old weapon. The only ones who can receive that kind of weapon during that era are..."

"The Ye Gui race,"

said Warden Yun Ming.

The God of Time said,

"Does that mean that person is someone from the father's family side?"

Chapter 1538 20.102 First Black Star - Finally Notice

The God of Time, Ye Qinjing, asked,

"Does that mean that person is someone from the father's family side?"

Within the area except for Hei Anjing, most of them think who among the members of the God of Void most likely was secretly obsessed with his wife, the God of Destruction. They actually didn't think much, as most of the members of the Ye Gui race had been exterminated by the Sovereign Ye as soon as he was resurrected.

It was because of that event that everyone in Vearth knew that the vilest god in Vearth had come back. This is especially true for the lineage of his foster father and biological uncle, Ye Mo. This man died under the hands of an enraged God of Void at that time.

Zhi Yue asked,

"Except for Lord Ye's parents, is there still someone else alive from his family side?"

"There is another one,"

Zhi Yang said.

Warden Yun Ming might not be able to recall, but Chief Warden Lou Wuye recalled that young man who had caused his lord to be imprisoned in the world of guides and sentinels for pissing off Lord Hei.

Chief Warden Lou Wuye said,

"The little brother."

Warden Yun Ming finally recalled who it was, while Ye Qinjing looked confused as he didn't know that he had an uncle. He thought he only had granduncles and grandparents as well as great-grandparents.

"We have a biological uncle from the father's side,"

asked the God of Time.

Hei Anjing said to his eldest son,

"You have one, but... even I haven't met this person face to face. He never stays in Vearth ever since your father was resurrected."

"Ah! Gui Xiajun! Is it him? But... I've met him before. He didn't look that strong. Moreover, his bloodline is weaker than the Lords,"

said Zhi Yue.

The Demonic Willow Tree commented,

"A dog that doesn't bark bites. This is a tested saying."

"Master, are you sure it's him? Gui Xiajun might be weak, but he has helped a lot in finding your soul fragments,"

said Zhi Yang.

As a system that used to accompany Gui Xiajun, Zhi Yang felt that things were a bit unfair for that child. He had seen how hardworking that young man is, and he truly has his brother in his heart.

Hei Anjing smiled, but these slight upturns of his lips weren't simply gentle. There is a hint of mockery hidden in it.

The God of Destruction asked,

"I heard from Liang that you and him found most of the worlds with the soul fragments of A'Xia. Can you tell all these worlds you have found?"

"Yes. Please give me some time to check into my database. Results were found. The Futuristic World (Sentinel and Guide), Supernatural World (Esper Arc), Fantasy World (Twin Gods)..."

"Okay, I have heard enough,"

said Warden Yun Ming, as a face filled with rage can be seen on him.

The rest were confused why Warden Yun Ming had shown this kind of expression. Zhi Yue is completely confused. He was just a silly moon after all. But Zhi Yang was in disbelief for a while. As for the chief warden, his face turns completely cold.

The Demonic Willow Tree, who didn't understand the conversation, asked,

"Is there something wrong with these worlds?"

Lou Wuye said with an icy tone, "Those are the worlds where Milord's soul fragments were almost killed. Lord Hei protected him and ended up dying in his place. This Gui Xiajun is not a good man!"

"This! How can he be like this?" murmured Zhi Yang in disbelief.

All of a sudden, Hei Anjing stood in front of Zhi Yang, staring directly into his eyes. It was as if peering through his soul, he found something that shouldn't be there.

"You have something in you,"

said the God of Destruction.

"Let me remove it for you."

His natal weapon, a deep crimson-shaded scythe, appeared in his hand. Before everyone can even react, the God of Destruction swings his weapon at Zhi Yang with the intention to cut him in half. No one was able to react when the blade cut through Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yang, who was caught off guard, looked at himself and saw no injuries in him. A crying Zhi Yue jumped in his embrace while wailing like a frightened child.

"

Wuwu~

A'Yang!!"

said Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yang hugged him in comfort. Though he is still a bit stunned, comforting his Yue'er cannot be late.

"Don't, I'm alright. Stop crying! I'm still alive,"

said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue looked bewildered and asked,

"What just happened? Why did Lord Hei suddenly..."

When everyone looked in the direction where the God of Destruction is, they saw him holding his scythe and looking at the tip of it. There's an ugly creature that is in the shape of a snake with a human face. Its eyes were half the size of its face, looking hideous and disgusting.

Zhi Yue said,

"Yuck! What the hell is that thing?"

With a white, bloodless face,

"This... this thing is... inside... me?"

asked Zhi Yang.

The two wardens nodded their heads. Zhi Yue's face turned pale, but he didn't back away like the others. Meanwhile, Hei Anjing and the demonic willow tree were observing the weird snake creature that is now dead in the group. Juedi threw it almost immediately after killing it.

Warden Yun Ming tried to pick it up and observe closely, but was stopped by almost everybody, including Hei Anjing.

"AH!! Stop!"

"Don't touch it!"

"It's disgusting!"

"

Halt!

"

This is Hei Anjing using authority to stop Warden Yun Ming.

Sigh!

"You can now

move

."

Seeing that Yun Ming's hand didn't touch it. He took back his authority. Create ice chopsticks and pick them up. Everyone closely observes the strange creature.

Yun Ming said,

"A snake with a human head? Which part of Zhi Yang have you found it into, Master?"

"Soul. Head part. This thing seems to eat memories and sometimes passes what it sees to its master,"

said the God of Void.

The God of Time, Ye Qinjing, asked,

"Dad, do you know what this is?"

"This is... it doesn't seem to be my first time seeing it but... just seeing it makes me want to crush it,"

said Hei Anjing.

His silver eyes look serious as if he wasn't joking. Everyone made it so it would be away from this temperamental God of Destruction. The dead bug was taken away by the demonic willow tree using its branches.

Zhi Yue said,

"Old Tree, watch it! Don't touch it directly."

"It's dead. What can it do?"

The Demonic Willow Tree retorted and everyone looked at the God of Destruction.

Showing a disgusted face, Hei Anjing said,

"It's disgusting. This lord doesn't want to touch it!"

Everyone's thought:

'Ah! Right. Master (Lord Hei) (Dad) is Mysophobic.'

After the demonic willow tree observed the dead creature closer, he noticed that there is a hint of darkness within this thing. It seems that the darkness in it was purer than the ones they know. The old tree's divine senses had already poked it, causing the hidden darkness within to wake up.

A powerful burst of darkness was about to come out and the God of Destruction had no other choice but to activate his domain and contain whatever this thing is. Unexpectedly, when his white domain of destruction had come out, this pure darkness suddenly calmed down. It stayed on the air afloat, doing nothing at all.

The people and the tree behind him were flabbergasted, as they truly didn't expect such a thing to happen. After all, it was a powerful darkness that made even the God of Destruction activate his domain.

Zhi Yue said,

"Lord Hei, why didn't it explode? Did you eat it?"

"I can't eat energy this pure. A'Xia might be able to,"

pondered the God of Destruction.

"How should we catch it then?"

asked Zhi Yue.

The God of Destruction said,

"Wait, let me think of something~"

The others couldn't help but think that these two truly are like-minded; sometimes their habits of hoarding good and interesting things made the two of them unique in their group.

---

On the other hand, Ye Xiajie, who had separated from their group, used his authority in the Nether System to directly connect with the current Lord of Netherworld, An Liang. As soon as the connection was made, Lord God An Liang didn't even have enough time to say his greetings before he asked about someone.

"Hello... Xiao Ye..."

[Tell me where Gui Xiajun is right now! If you are able to issue a connection, connect me to him immediately!]

The voice of the God of Void at this moment is so terrifying that An Liang didn't ask anything and ordered everyone to find Gui Xiajun. Almost everyone in the Nether System made a move, and in just half an hour, Gui Xiajun's face appeared in the system's interface before Ye Xiajie.

The young man's face is a quarter similar to the God of Void; he is indeed related to Ye Xiajie with just this appearance alone. The background of Gui Xiajun is on a modern planet, and he is now wearing modern clothes.

Gui Xiajun looked at his elder brother with a confused look and asked,

{Big brother,

I heard you are looking for me. What's wrong? Did I do anything wrong?}

The God of Void scrutinized everything that appeared on the system's interface, but the more he looked, the colder his face was. As it was trying to calm down his raging anger, he took a deep breath before responding.

"You... what are you playing at?"

asked Ye Xiajie.

"I know what space interference is to the actual world. You are asking Hei'An to fake things, aren't you?"

Lord God An Liang and all others who are in the Nether System that weren't informed of the situation were all confused. But they can see the anger of their Lord towards Gui Xiajun.

Gui Xiajun, who was pretending all this time, had finally revealed his true self. From a timid-looking, weak god, he suddenly looks completely rebellious and evil at this moment. The arrogance within that smirk is something else. It can annoy almost everyone who sees it.

{You've really noticed. I shouldn't have used that dagger~ But to kill An Juejing, that's the only way,}

said Gui Xiajun.

{Big brother, why don't you just die?}

{Don't worry. I can inherit everything of yours, especially your lovely wife.}

"You are seeking death to covet my Jing'er!"

shouted the God of Void in rage.

{Yours? Hah!}

Gui Xiajun said.

{We are born from the same origin, but how come he only loves you?}

{I remember our time as the World Eater, faster than you are. On the other hand, you didn't have memories until it was given to you instead!}

Chapter 1539 20.103 First Black Star - Gui Xiajun

The confrontation between brothers was one-sidedly started by Gui Xiajun. Even though they can only see each other through the system's screen, no one can ignore the hatred in Gui Xiajun's eyes. While Lord God An Liang and the others were surprised to learn that the original origin of the God of Void before being born in the abyss was to be a part of the former World Eater that everyone feared.

Gui Xiajun continued to speak out as if everything that had been bottled up in him had gush out at this moment.

The God of Void said,

"You were born with the memories as the world eater."

"I do. You can't believe it, right!? While you are busy being the strongest heir of the Ye Gui Race, I've been planning how to kill you all along."

"I hated you so much. We are born from the same parents, but how come I am born as a Gui while you are a Ye!?"

"Both you and I met the reincarnation of Hunluan, but why does he only have you in his eyes when both of us are reincarnations of the World Eater?"

"My feelings for him are heavier than yours! Hunluan isn't yours alone!"

"I love him too! I am not alone! Every single one of us does!"

The words of Gui Xiajun hit the God of Void quite deeply, and he finally lost his temper after hearing the last sentence. After meeting Tun Shizhe in the other worlds and meeting that unnamed one that gave him the memories as the World Eater, he knew that there are a lot of them in existence.

Some are living their lives; some are like Tun Shizhe, who would always cause trouble for him, and others like Gui Xiajun, who would plan things in the dark and wanted to take his life. But he had never thought that his wife was this coveted.

All of them love his wife!

Not just one Tun Shizhe or two Gui Xiajun, but every single one of them!? Just how many corrupted ones are born who wanted to devour their beloved and how many are there that wanted to steal his wife away from him. This is simply like a waking call. After all, he had no plans of killing or devouring this part of the world.

However, now knowing that all of these people are like himself in love with his wife, he had no other choice but to devour them. Share his wife with the other fragments of the World Eater? No way in hell. It is better to just kill them all and be done with it.

A horrifying aura was coming from the God of Void, even though his killing intent is getting stronger.

The God of Void said,

"Are you done talking?"

A cold tone that can even freeze some's heart had spoken.

"You still wanted me to say more? Okay! Listen well. As long as you die, everything of yours will become mine. How about watching your neck for me to claim later?"

said Gui Xiajun with an arrogant and fearless tone.

The God of Void smiled and said,

"I have something to say as well. The next time I saw you, not only you but all of the other reincarnation of the world eater. I will devour all of you until I am the only one left!"

The call was cut off abruptly by the God of Void, but those threatening words he had just said sent shivers to anyone who was watching. Gui Xiajun remained calm though.

Not a while later, the modern scenery behind him had disappeared, leaving only the galaxies and space behind. Hei'An also appeared after the space was distorted.

"His killing intent is apparent. This time... he might truly have started killing. He is serious,"

Hei'An said.

Gui Xiajun asked,

"Are you worried about me?"

"Not really. If you want to die, you can do so. It's none of my business,"

Hei'An said.

Gui Xiajun spoke,

"This is actually better. After all, I need to show Jing'er what I can do."

He didn't even notice the narrowing eyes of Hei'An beside him; as for the hidden meaning of this gaze, no one else knows.

---

In the Nether Prison, An Liang and Hei Jue, who were hearing this news for the first time, immediately took control of the information. Those who heard about their sovereign being a part of the world eater were all gathered.

Lord God An Liang immediately commanded,

"Gather them all. All those who heard this conversation, ask them to make a choice. Whether to make an oath not to speak a word or get their memories of today removed!"

"Darling, I've locked on the whole space. Now no one will be able to use teleportation. You can catch them all,"

said the God of Space, Hei Jue.

Lord God An Liang smiled at his wife and said,

"Thank you, honey."

"But I didn't expect Ye Xiajie to be a part of the World Eater. That's a monster that is feared even by gods, and not all divinities or elements can affect him,"

said Hei Jue.

Lord God An Liang spoke,

"But Xiao Ye isn't born with that kind of powerful defense; if he does, he would be killed twice and have Xiao An to resurrect him. This Gui Xiajun is a fox! It's no wonder even after I hold back most information about the worlds with Xiao Ye's soul fragments, there are still powerful people from the Hei Clan and Ye Gui race coming for my friend's life!"

"That is also true. It is just how many reincarnations does the world eater have. Isn't he supposed to be dead?"

Hei Jue asked.

"He should have perished with the Ancient God of Chaos like what is written in ancient history."

"Maybe what we know wasn't exactly all it is supposed to be,"

said Lord God Anjing.

All of a sudden, An Liang once again received a call from Ye Xiajie. After learning from Gui Xiajun about their unexpected origins to stop the information from spreading, An Liang canceled the public display to his office.

So, when the God of Void made a call, they actually didn't hear the rest of the information exchanged between the two brothers. If they knew, they would have learned the meaning of their sovereign's murderous intent.

Lord God An Liang said,

"My lord?"

"Get everyone in Vearth involved, especially those connected to the Nether System. Find the traces of Gui Xiajun and Tun Shizhe, as well as all the other beings who called themselves reincarnations of the World Eater, and report all of it to this lord!"

"If found, you can try capturing them; if not, inform me immediately. I plan to kill all of them!"

said the God of Void.

Lord God An Liang and Hei Jue, who were facing the enraged God of Lord at this moment, were stunned speechless, but for now they chose not to ask and accepted their orders.

"We understand. I will issue the wanted notice in Vearth and in all possible universes. Should we issue rewards for it?"

asked Lord Gon An Liang.

The God of Void said,

"You may. Those who find Gui Xiajun and Tun Shizhe will receive their rewards from this lord itself. Do it now!"

The connection was cut off as the God of Void did so from his side. The husband and wife, An Liang and Hei Jue, looked at one another. This is the second time they have seen real anger on the God of Void's face.

Hei Jue asked,

"Did he just declare that his younger brother is a person he wanted to kill?"

"Yes, I heard it clearly too. Just what the hell happened between them. Moreover, Xiao Ye looked completely serious right now. He is truly enraged for real,"

said Lord God An Liang.

With a frown, the God of Space said,

"This is quite serious. Then last time he got angry, he almost summoned all the creatures in the Void to exterminate and capture the Ye Gui Race. Just what is he so angry about this time?"

"I think it's the words of Gui Xiajun about Xiao An that triggered him. This is serious. He might truly start killing at this point,"

said Lord God An Liang.

"I need to settle the issues first. Honey, what do you plan to do?"

"Go home. Tell the family about this. This is a serious one since it not only involves the Resurrection of the World Eater but also the fight to death between brothers,"

said Hei Jue.

---

Back to the mortal world.

As others were waiting for an idea to be made from Lord Hei's head, the whole world was once again covered in darkness. This time the darkness is fiercer and more pressuring. Though it didn't kill the people that had fallen in his domain, the suffocation feeling is real.

Everyone was caught off guard and felt extremely heavy on their body. Some weak ones couldn't help but shiver, and the whole world was shaking. As for the gods, they are more or less affected, but not as much as how the mortals had suffered.

Zhi Yang mumbled,

"This energy..."

"It's Milord! Why did he release his domain again?"

asked Zhi Yue, who was clinging to Zhi Yang.

The chief warden with a serious look said,

"This time... it's different. There is killing intent within the domain. Just what had angered the master this time?"

"Hey! Protect me! I'm just a fragile little tree right now!"

The demonic willow tree said. Warden Yun Ming protected him.

On the other hand, a young God like the God of Space was also having a hard time. This is the first time to experience what it is like to be hit by pure killing intent and an extremely powerful one like now.

Argh!

Hei Anjing saw the paleness of his son's face and immediately protected Ye Qinjing. Only once he felt that his son was safe did he realize what his other half was doing.

"He is using his domain to probe the whole world. But what is it that he is looking for?"

said the God of Destruction.

Chapter 1540 20.104 First Black Star - Enraged God of Void

As the sudden darkness once again fell in the world, those survivors who were on a journey were horrified. This darkness is scarier than the first one. At least the first darkness didn't possess just killing intent and oppression that almost suffocates one to their deaths.

The group of mortals, lead by domain lord Shun Wuyun and Prophet Sang are on their way to the borderlands when suddenly the Darkness had once again filled the sky. This time they were almost caught off guard and Domain Lord Shun Wuyun had to push himself to open his domain and allowed as many mortals as possible.

A naturally ascended God would be able to control his domain at ease as this is something that was created from his power that was under its control. But a chosen one, especially that of a newly born domain lord, controlling their domain is quite hard. This took almost a third of Domain Lord Shun Wuyun's divinity.

This blanket of darkness is a domain of a Sovereign class divinity, a mere demigod like him is like a child in the owner of this domain. It was because of this that Prophet Sang chose to make a divination and make a connection with the Heavenly Laws of their world. To ask what is happening and why the darkness had descended for the second time?

A golden veil protected the human general, soldiers and ordinary people. They couldn't help but gather in the center of the golden barrier as this darkness was the one that completely changed the world.

Afraid that a second disaster would strike their lives, they can only huddle as a group and seek warmth from those beside them. At least this warmth will keep them reminded that they are still alive at this moment.

Domain Lord Shun Wuyun said,

"Do not be afraid! As long as I am alive no harm shall fall on you."

The gentle smile and holy aura from Domain Lord Shun Wuyun had lit up the hope and life in the hearts of these mortals. If before they were only grateful for the domain lord coming over to save them, now they truly revered him as their gods. Faith from the masses is what some Gods need to get stronger. This is the type of God, the domain lord is.

The stronger the belief of those who live in this world to God is, the more powerful he would become. With hundreds of mortals kneeling praying for Domain Lord, Shun Wuyun. The used up third of his divinity as now being replenished by the mortal's fate. His pale face turned glossy and his holy presence had gotten even more prominent.

"My God... please accept my prayers!"

"Me too!"

"Lord, please save us!"

"Lord God, please don't give up on us!"

"Exalted one, thank you for saving us!"

With gushing faith into him, Domain Lord Shun Wuyun sat in a lotus form and closed his eyes in meditation. He must refine this faith to his divinity, this way he will get stronger. It was only at this moment that the demigod Shun Wuyun had officially become a true god in his own way.

There are two ways for a cultivator to become a God. First is Ascension and going through the trial of tribulation each time one's realm increases a level. The second one is through gathering faith. Most Gods in Vearth are the former while most Domain Lords that owned a world are the former.

While Domain Lord Shun Wuyun is protecting the human race, Prophet Sang has finally got connection with the Laws of the Heavens of this world. As soon as he woke up from that cloud palace he knew and remembered, he immediately heard the voice of the Heavenly laws.

The Laws of the Heavens had spoken,

"Mine own issue, i knoweth what thou hadst cometh f'r, but doth not beest afraid. The owneth'r of this darkness hadst did wake up and the reasoneth that gent cov'r'd the w'rld with darkness is to findeth someone. Th're is not second disast'r destin'd to cometh to our w'rld at this moment."

Translation:

{My child, I know what you had come for, but do not be afraid. The owner of this darkness had woken up and the reason he covered the world with darkness is to find someone. There is no second disaster destined to come to our world at this moment.}

Prophet Sang was stunned as he didn't expect that this darkness that almost destroyed the world was owned by someone and thought of a worse scenario and reason why the darkness had descended before.

"Oh, Lord Heavens~ can this subordinate be the reason why the darkness had descended in the first place?"

Prophet Sang asked. His tone is servile and respectful, but the curiosity in his words cannot be ignored.

The Heavenly Laws gave him an answer

"The reasoneth is not yond imp'rtant, but i guesseth bid t to thee is not a problem. Someone ha did cause his belov'd to beest did injure. That gent temp'rily hath lost his temp'r and his domain hadst descend'd. That gent is not a god with a valorous temp'r aft'r all. T just yond darkness itself is opposite of lighteth liketh how the valorous is the opposite of lacking valor."

Translation:

{The reason is not that important, but I guess telling it to you is not a problem. Someone he caused his beloved to be injured. He temporarily lost his temper and his domain had descended. He is not a god with a good temper after all. It's just that darkness itself is the opposite of light, like how the good is the opposite of bad.}

The Laws of Heaven added,

"The disast'r from bef're wast that gent going out of controleth. Yond is eke the reasoneth wherefore thou art able to survive in the darkness. But this timeth's darkness is diff'rent, t wast und'r his controleth, but that gent is looking f'r someone and not to destroyeth the w'rl'd. The darkness shall retreat aft'r that gent hath found what that gent is looking f'r."

Translation:

{The disaster from before was him going out of control. That is also the reason why you are able to survive in the darkness. But this time's darkness is different, it was under his control, but he is looking for someone and not to destroy the world. The darkness will retreat after he finds what he is looking for.}

Prophet Sang didn't ask more as he knew what can be asked and what couldn't. He saluted to the heavenly laws and bid farewell. He then returned to his body to inform everyone of the situation. He was slowly opening his eyes and heard people talking near him.

"Lord Prophet is waking up!"

"Move! Don't crowd over the Prophet and the Lord God!"

"I wonder what the heavens had told the prophet about this."

"How about becoming quiet and patiently waiting for Lord Prophet to make an announcement for today's divination."

Unlike the frightened looks of these mortals before he closed his eyes, they are now more cheerful and seem to be a bit fearless. He was stunned when he saw these scenes, but understood everything when he saw Shun Wuyun covered in light of faith and most of these orbs wanted to get inside him.

Prophet Sang mumbles in delight,

"It seems our Lord finally gained believers. This is good. The more powerful he is, the safer this world shall be."

"Listen! The Heavens had once again been divine. This darkness is not a disaster like the first one. This is just a Divine One trying to search for someone. This is a domain of a god. Even so, it is dangerous! No one shall come out of the barrier created by the Domain Lord!"

"I swear to the heavens with my life. That my words are all words from the heavens itself and if I ever lie, then let me die a dog's death!"

The vow of Prophet Sang made his last divination convincing. The pressure in the hearts of these mortals.

"Prophet, we shall believe all of divination from now on and treat them as the words of the heavens above!"

It was at this moment that Prophet Sang gained merits from the heavens for proving himself as someone on its side. After all, unlike Shun Wuyun whose life and death is connected to itself, Prophet Sang is just a child born in it.

It couldn't completely restrict his actions even more so that he had gained a bit of divinity from Warden Yun Ming for his help before. Now he is indeed one who will help Domain Lord Shun Wuyun protect the world.

---

Meanwhile, somewhere within this S-grade World...

Hei'An and Gui Xiajun just finished their conversation with the God of Void. The former remain cold and indifferent while the latter looked arrogant while possessing a gaze that mock everything in this world. This is the realm Gui Xiajun. A being born from the World Eater and qualifications to become the villain of all universes.

Snort!

Gui Xiajun murmured,

"Kill me? How about you find me first!?"

All of the sudden, the two of them felt a powerful aura of darkness and killing intent. They looked above their heads and didn't even notice the darkness that was suddenly looming over their heads.

{Found you. You death seeking fool!}

The eerie and menacing voice of the God of Void echoes from the sky. feeling the murderous intent from this god's avatar, Hei'An and Gui Xiajun felt extreme danger for the first time. A huge back hand fell from the heavens intending to crush Gui Xiajun. This is a merciless move and a ruthless one that wanted to kill someone. Crushing bones and flesh into a pool of blood.