

World Plot 1591

Chapter 1591 21.48 Fifth Violet Star - Archangel Raphael

The battle between the brothers intensifies, and no one else is willing to get involved with their fight. Those who were unlucky enough to be on the way have now become corpses. This is regardless of whether they are angels or demons. They were cut down as long as they were in the way.

Seeing the angels getting caught in the fight of the two madmen, the archangels can only command them to retreat.

Archangel Uriel shouted a command, "Retreat! Don't get too close to those two if you don't want to die!"

The angels and the demons had all retreated, as they didn't want to die in their battle, which would be worse than getting killed by their enemies. At least when they get killed by their enemies, they can still fight back, but getting killed by these on the way was no different than the buildings crashing on their way. Their deaths wouldn't have any meaning.

On the other hand, the humans were fully protected by Zhi Yue, Zhi Yang, and the Chief Warden. Even Archangel Gabriel and Archangel Samuel are in the mix, making it safer on this side. Especially the Chief Warden, Lou Wuye. He stood in front of them like a tall wall that protected them from the natural disaster-like battle in front of them.

Doctor Hei Yu, who was watching the scene, was calm, and he even had the guys comment on the scene.

"Wow~, their battle is so energetic! It looks fun!"

"That looks fun. It looks to me like two natural disasters clashing at one another," commented Archangel Gabriel.

BOOM!

Another tall building in the city was cut into two pieces and fell down like a broken tofu crashing into ruins.

"Such a clean cut! These two are monsters!" Archangel Samuel mumbled. "However, if they continue like this, this whole place will become nothing."

"Is it even possible to stop them?" asked Archangel Gabriel.

Unexpectedly, Archangel Samuel turns his head and looks at the human doctor they are protecting.

He said, "Doctor, how about you try stopping them? Stopping the two of them doesn't seem possible. How about trying to stop Lucifer? You know him, don't you?"

The two systems, Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang, as well as the Chief Warden, seem to hear this conversation. Since it is impossible for them to stop their lord, they can only bear their task and make sure to protect the humans and this city as much as they can.

However, compared to them, Doctor Hei Yu speaking up might have affected this fight more. At most, the God of Void might be willing to listen to his words.

Archangel Gabriel frowned and thought of something: "However, his coming out of the barrier will make him a target. Isn't that traitor and that Devil of Envy glancing at this side most of the time?"

"As long as he is well protected, there shouldn't be a problem," said Archangel Samuel.

This angel of love speaks up and talks to the two systems and the Chief Warden. If there is someone who can allow people to pass through this barrier around them, it can only be them.

"What do you think? Should we let the doctor try stopping them?" asked Archangel Samuel.

Zhi Yue was the first one to speak, "Lord He... Doctor, would you like to try stopping the Lord?"

"There is no need to approach the battlefield. We can amplify your voice. However, you need to come out of the barrier. The barrier we erected isolates even the sound. You can hear them, but they can't hear you," said Zhi Yang.

The Chief Warden spoke, "If the doctor wishes to do so, please come over to my side. I can protect you better if you are close to me."

Doctor Hei Yu can see the fatigue in these three men. Clearly, keeping up this barrier amidst the battle between those two is taking a toll on them. That shows how powerful those two are going at all. They can even see ripples in the sky and that it was the barrier shaking from the impact of their clashes.

Giving a nod to the three of them, "Okay. Let me out," said Doctor Hei Yu.

Zhi Yue said, "I will open a hole. Please step us as you will."

Under Zhi Yue's control, a small hole enough for the doctor to pass through was made on the barrier. Hei Yu passed through it, and as expected, a lot of eyes had fallen on him.

Archangel Jophiel could somehow guess that this human doctor plans to stop the God of Void, but he wasn't interested in that; he observed him and tried to feel if he had the same origin as he was. Unfortunately, he was too clean. There is not even any hint of elements on his body, and he is clearly just a human.

Hei'An, Archangel Jophiel, mumbles, "He doesn't feel like a soul fragment of the God of Destruction. There is something so wrong about this human. I can't even feel a hint of chaos energy in him. Did the God of Void make a mistake?"

The Devil of Envy, Leviathan, was pretending to be dead in the corner until he saw the doctor. Leviathan is a vengeful snake; he will never forget a target unless he kills it himself. For him, this doctor who seems to have everything is someone he hates and is envious of.

He is also attracted to Manager Xue Lian, who was supposed to be Devil Asmodeus. Actually, he only envies this person's strong personality and powerful presence. Leviathan was quite an introvert. He wanted to be above everyone, and he was cruel enough to get what he wanted. That's why he is envious of those with strong personalities, high self-esteem, and a powerful presence.

However, none of these two were interested in him. In their world, he is just a mere bystander. Someone who will never affect their lives. That's why he caused murder and pinned all of it to Manager Xue Lian. As well as trying to kill Doctor Hei Yu.

He will not stop until he kills those he doesn't like at all. That's why, as soon as the doctor left the safe area, he immediately targeted him.

Doctor Hei Yue, while holding a talisman that amplified his voice, was still hesitating at this moment and turned his head to ask.

"What should I say?" he asked, looking like an innocent young man who was forced to go on stage unprepared.

The Chief Warden suggested, "How about calling the Lord's name and asking him to stop fighting?"

"Will that work?" asked Doctor Hei Yu.

Zhi Yue smirked, "How about saying?" He approached the doctor and whispered something.

Whatever he told the doctor was heard by everyone, and they all looked dumbfounded, especially the doctor. The Chief Warden and Zhi Yang shook their heads with helpless expressions on their faces. It was as if they already expected this kind of mischief from this silly moon god.

Doctor Hei Yu asked, "Are you serious?"

"It's worth a try. We need them to break up the fight," said Zhi Yue.

However, the doctor, who was shocked for a moment, felt that this suggestion was actually not bad. Not only is there an impact, but it would definitely be something funny.

Doctor Hei Yu said, "It's actually not a bad idea. However, I need to practice for a while."

"Haha, I will help you," said Zhi Yue.

Doctor Hei Yu said, "Let's just use it as a last resort."

The two Archangels who overheard their conversations were trying to hold their laughter as they could already imagine how things would unfold once the doctor actually shouted those words.

After all the preparations were done, the doctor tried the talisman first.

Cough.

"Mic test. Mic test~"

His voice was echoing in the whole city and was heard by everyone. Others felt it was funny to hear the doctor's voice in such a way. However, the two brothers who were busy fighting didn't seem to have heard him. They were busy trying to kill each other.

Archangel Uriel and the others who didn't know the plan were stunned when they heard a voice echoing in the area and looked at the direction it was coming from. Uriel and Raphael saw that the human doctor who was supposed under the protection of Samuel and Gabriel not only was outside the barrier, but he seemed to be planning to call on those two madmen to fight.

"What are they doing!? How can they let him out of the barrier!?" exclaims Archangel Uriel.

Archangel Raphael said, "They seem to be planning on doing something."

"Are they insane? Why do they plan to get involved with that kind of level of fight?!" said Archangel Uriel in a tone of disbelief and a bit of anger.

Archangel Raphael silently exchanged gaze with the Chief Warden and said to Archangel Uriel,

"He should be fine."

"I wonder where that confidence of yours is coming from. Is it fate in God or because of someone else?" Archangel Uriel questioned.

Archangel Raphael exchanged gazes with Archangel Uriel and knew what this angel was getting at.

"When did you realize, Uriel?" Archangel Raphael asked.

Archangel Raphael said, "The last time we descended in the human world. The feeling got real when we returned to the heavens and you decided to stay at Michael's side. You are also an outsider, aren't you?"

"I am indeed. However, please don't mistake us as your enemy. I am only here to find my master," said Archangel Raphael.

"Master?" asked Archangel Uriel.

Chapter 1592 21.49 Fifth Violet Star - Stopping a Fight

As the conversation between Archangel Uriel and Archangel Raphael ended with the latter not telling anything about his master, the former chose not to say anything further. Thus, their conversation ended in this way.

As for the group that was trying to stop the fighting between the two men in the sky, they were grumbling about what to say first. Of course, it's the doctor who will be shouting out the words.

"Mic Test~"

Cough!

Doctor Hei Yu turned around and looked at everyone, then asked, "What should I say then?"

"How about trying to stop them for a bit?" suggested Archangel Gabriel.

Doctor Hei Yue nodded his head and shouted, "STOP FIGHTING!"

His voice echoed in the whole city, and those who were near him even covered their ears as they were closer to him, the source of the loud sound. Unfortunately, as if the God of Void and Gui Xiajun cannot hear him, they just continue fighting, destroying the city further.

"Um, it doesn't seem to be working?" whispered Doctor Hei Yu; however, his voice is amplified so that even a whisper can equal a normal level of sound when one speaks. Everyone heard what he just said.

Zhi Yue said, "Try more! You can call them bald, bastard, or whatever you want. As long as you catch their attention. Or just shout what I've suggested before."

Gulps

"Forget about that suggestion for now. Let me try a few more times."

"LUCY! STOP FIGHTING! DON'T DESTROY THE CITY!"

"CAN'T YOU TWO FUCKING LISTEN FOR A MOMENT"

"STOP IGNORING ME, YOU BASTARDS!"

The more the doctor shouts, the more fearless he is, and his words start turning into curses. However, the two still didn't react as if they couldn't hear him or they were too concentrated on trying to kill one another.

"WHOEVER CAN HEAR ME! STOP DESTROYING THE CITY!"

"OH GOD DAMMIT! FOR FUCK SAKE! STOP FIGHTING! ARE YOU DAMN CHILDREN!!!"

The others who were watching the doctor shouted with all their might, mixing their feelings, his irritation, and anger in the mix. They felt that he was kind of pitiful being ignored like that. But some were trying to hold back their laughter as they felt this scene was too funny. For example, like the childish Archangel Gabriel or the silly moon system, Zhi Yue.

PFFTS~

Archangel Samuel was also covering his mouth, but he did dare hold back, laughing like he was holding a fart, letting out a few sounds in the process like Archangel Gabriel.

"Stop laughing! The doctor looks like he wanted to beat you two up," whispers Archangel Samuel.

Beside them, Zhi Yang seems to have said the same thing to Zhi Yue, making Archangel Gabriel and Zhi Yue look at Doctor Hei Yu and meet with his cold yet fierce gaze. They stammer for a moment before completely shutting up.

"Alright. It seems I can only do that."

Breaths In~

Breaths Out~

It was finally at this moment that the doctor had enough after shouting his throat out for almost an hour. The Chief Warden, who was expressionless watching the scene without any reaction, saw the glint of mirth within those silver eyes of the doctor. There is also a familiar mischievous smile at the corner of his lips.

When the current Doctor Hei Yu glanced his way, that pair of silver eyes narrowed playfully, matching his slightly upturned lips, then once again averted his eyes and looked into the sky.

Taking inhales as preparation for his shouting, everyone heard what the doctor said and were all rendered speechless.

"SURNAMED YE! YOU DARE TO IGNORE ME! IF YOU DON'T WANT TO SLEEP IN THE LIVING ROOM COUCH TONIGHT, GET THE HELL OVER HERE NOW!!!"

Meanwhile, the God of Void and Gui Xiajun, who were fighting in the sky, actually didn't notice what was happening around them as they were intently trying to kill one another. The shouts of Doctor Hei Yu were no different from the ears of these two men, and they were truly trying to kill one another.

"LUCY! STOP FIGHTING! DON'T DESTROY THE CITY!"

Ignored.

"CAN'T YOU TWO FUCKING LISTEN FOR A MOMENT"

Pretended not to hear.

"STOP IGNORING ME, YOU BASTARDS!"

Doesn't want to listen.

"WHOEVER CAN HEAR ME! STOP DESTROYING THE CITY!"

Still not listening.

"OH GOD DAMMIT! FOR FUCK SAKE! STOP FIGHTING! ARE YOU DAMN CHILDREN!!!"

Frowned because of the curses but still didn't want to acknowledge the voice calling for him.

All of a sudden the shouts had halted, and even his younger brother, who was covered in cuts from his sword, couldn't help but comment.

Gui Xiajun sarcastically said, "Oh, the shouting had suddenly stopped. Did your human doctor die?"

The God of Void was about to retort when suddenly they once again heard a shout coming from below. This time its tone was colder yet familiar, and the words spoken were overly similar to those words that terrified him.

"SURNAMED YE! YOU DARE TO IGNORE ME! IF YOU DON'T WANT TO SLEEP IN THE LIVING ROOM COUCH TONIGHT, GET THE HELL OVER HERE NOW!!!"

Ye Xiajie even flinched when his name was mentioned. Actually, it wasn't only him who was shocked but everyone else who was recognized and who just shouted for the last time.

The God of Void mumbles in disbelief, "Jing'er?"

The brothers looked at each other and raced to descend to take a closer look at the doctor. They were even clashing on the way, trying to kill one another just to get faster and closer to the owner of that voice.

Meanwhile, at the ground, the moment the Doctor saw that the two men had stopped fighting and were about to descend, he happily smiled and looked at the others, not even realizing how surprised they looked at this moment.

Doctor Hei Yu exclaims, "Look, I did it! Haha~ha? Why are you looking at me like that?"

The doctor now looks so confused meeting the stunned faces of the two systems and the Chief Warden; on the other hand, the rest of them looked bewildered as they couldn't understand why these three men looked dumbfounded.

"Hah? Did I do something wrong? I just shouted what this young man had suggested to me to do," said Doctor Hei Yu as he pointed out Zhi Yue with his words.

It was only at that point that Zhi Yue, Zhi Yang, and Chief Warden remembered that funny plan of shouting this way to their lord. But now that they heard the door say it, it gave a different feeling from what they had expected.

It was too similar. They had seen that kind of scene multiple times in the past worlds they had entered before. That was the most usual scene between the God of Void and the God of Destruction whenever the former annoyed his wife.

The way the doctor had shouted it, the tone, his expression, and even the way he shouted it with anger were so similar to how they had witnessed it before. That's why they are so shocked. It was as if Lord Hei had appeared right in front of them, scolding their sovereign.

All of a sudden they heard the voice of Archangel Raphael shouting as he flew towards them.

"WATCH OUT!" He shouted.

Everyone saw two people wanting to attack the doctor, Hei Yu. It was the Devil of Envy, Leviathan, and Archangel Jophiel (Hei'An) who both took this opportunity to attack their target.

Leviathan wanted to bite the doctor whole, and his large open mouth was wide open, intending to bite anyone who was beside his target as well.

{I'm going to eat you! Even if it's the last thing I will do before dying!!} Shouted Leviathan.

On the other hand, Archangel Jophiel was quieter than him, but his speed was even faster than the huge snake demon. Those who wanted to stop them made their move. The hidden Archangel Zadkiel appeared above Leviathan and punched him at his weakest point. The black dragon also opened its mouth, intending to kill this obnoxious demon and leave him with no corpse.

As for the ones who blocked the angel of beauty, Archangel Jophiel (Hei'An), it was done by the Chief Warden and Archangel Raphael, who finally made a move to block that other angel who could fly.

In this scene, even the God of Void and Gui Xijaun were terrified by such a scene. After all, Doctor Hei Yu is just a human, and it is almost impossible to survive being attacked by a devil and a traitor. His life will definitely fall in danger.

It's just that people wouldn't have expected what happened next. Someone whom they thought would never appear suddenly appeared behind Doctor Hei. Everyone was caught off guard, as they even all recognized who this person was. It was the current ruler of the heavens, Archangel Michael.

Archangel Michael was holding the shoulder of Doctor Hei Yu and said, "I did expect the three races to attack this one human. How unfortunate, I am interested in his power as well. So..."

Stabs~

Cough!

Archangel Michael attacked Doctor Hei Yu from behind and grabbed his beating heart before everyone else. They were all shocked by the scene, and there were those who overreacted in rage.

"I will take it away from him~," said Archangel Michael.

"NOOO!" The God of Void, upon witnessing the scene of Doctor Hei's heart being dug out, couldn't hold back a shout filled with disbelief, pain, and sadness.

Chapter 1593: 21.50 Fifth Violet Star - Enraged Archangel Michael

The Doctor's Hei Yu died before the eyes of the God of Void, and the culprit is none other than Archangel Michael, the God of the world they are in. It just so happened that Michael of this world is another soul fragment of Hunluan and has no direct connection with the God of Destruction except for the fact that their origins are the same.

Chaos is the energy that causes all disturbances and war in existence. It is also the source of all life. It can appear in the past and the future. However, it always exists in the present and is something that cannot be fully avoided. As long as there is conflict and difference in the world, chaos will always exist.

With a face devoid of all emotions, Archangel Michael nonchalantly pulled the heart he dug from the human doctor called Hei Yu. The corpse of the doctor falls in the embrace of the God of Void, who seemingly looks unexpectedly calm after that one shout from him.

Ignoring everyone in the vicinity, even Archangel Michael, who killed him, the God of Void purifies all the light elements he can gather to the body of the doctor. However, even if the hole in his body regenerates, the soul inside has been completely eliminated by the divinity Archangel Michael possessed.

Archangel Michael grabs Doctor Hei Yu's heart as if absorbing something from it. However, he got nothing. The doctor was merely a human being with nothing surprising about him at all.

With a frown, he looked at the God of Void and said, "Hm? There was no reaction. That thing is just a human. Why are you protecting it, Xia?"

Sigh~

The God of Void lifted his head, showing a face devoid of emotion. An extremely dangerous aura was emitted by him. A hoarse yet cold voice resounds from his mouth. Continue your journey with NovelBin.Côm

"Who the hell allowed you to call this lord's name? Nobody likes you."

A powerful surge of darkness and hell flames spreads in the whole area. The barrier that was created by Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang, as well as the Chief Warden, were destroyed almost immediately.

The Chief Warden blows all the living humans to the heavens.

"Help me bring them to the heavens! The whole human realm, no. Maybe the whole world is now in danger," said Lou Wuye as he could see traces of the Void descending in this world.

Archangel Michael didn't expect this to happen, much less Gui Xiajun and Hei'An. What kind of place is the abyss? It is worse than the hell they have in this world.

The rulers of the world were gathering above the God of Void. This is a law Archangel Michael had created to keep this planet from completely falling apart. Heavenly tribulation was gathering above the main city and targeting the God of Void, who was nonchalantly looking at the dead person cradled within his arms.

Gui Xiajun said, "He had gone crazy! Isn't that just a human? Why would he go insane for a human without connection to the God of Destruction?!"

"Is that really what it's supposed to be? Maybe... that human is really connected to that person. Is that the vessel that the madman prepared for his wife to descend into this world?" Hei'An murmured, but for some reason, Gui Xiajun felt that his words seemed to be a fact right now.

The land started to break down, and the hell that was below the human realm started to merge above. Lavas flows out and starts killing all those who are alive. The demons were delighted by the scene, while the angels were in despair.

It was not until portals appeared before the God of Void that countless portals in various sizes appeared, and the Void creatures started coming out of them. These creatures can only be killed when their leader is dead. Unless their creator is dead, they will continue to regenerate endlessly.

Countless void monsters had come out. From humanoids to titans, even beast-shaped ones and slime-like ones had come out of the portal. They all kneel before their creator.

The one in the lead was the Chief Warden, who left the humans to the angels to worry about.

"What are your orders, My Lord?" Chief Warden Lou Wuye asked.

In this scene, not only Archangel Michael was stunned, but even Gui Xiajun and Hei'An couldn't believe seeing the Abyss descend in this broken world this way. However, the one called the Lord was indifferent, staring at the dead body of Doctor Hei Yu in his arms.

They only heard him mumble, "It's gone. He left?" Then, under everyone's gaze, he burned the body of the doctor into ashes.

He was completely apathetic, as if the corpse he just burned wasn't the man he was doting before or protecting. Those who watched couldn't help but shiver from his cruelty. However, for people like Gui Xiajun and the Chief Warden or the Void creatures, this is the real God of Void.

Indifference of life and death. Strangers are nothing in his eyes. His enemies will suffer the greatest misery. All others except for his wife, children, and family are no different from the grass at the roadside. Simply unimportant and unable to move his emotions at all.

Archangel Raphael also descends beside the Chief Warden and bows his head.

Warden Yun asked, "Sovereign, what do you mean that it's gone? My master left?"

"Hm? It's just a mere connection. He would sometimes wake in this doctor's body and use his eyes and senses to peek through this world. I wanted to protect that body so he could use it to descend on this world. But it was broken; it's no longer useful. So, I burned it." The God of Void said.

His eyes moved from his hand to Archangel Michael and commented, "A trace of Chaos energy in you can be felt. However, you don't have control over it. You killed your creator after he had gone crazy from the chaotic energy in you. Do you really think Chaos energy is something anyone can control just because you share Hunluan's origin?"

The God of Void only saw two people who had full control over the chaos energy. One was when he saw the ancient past and met Hunluan, and the other one was his wife. The strongest incarnation of the Ancient God of Chaos. However, the two of them might have connections, but they will never be the same person.

Hunluan, the Ancient God of Chaos, had completely perished with the World Eater Eons ago. They disappeared together and left only a few remnants that gave birth to them.

The words of the God of Void annoyed Archangel Michael. He knew to himself that he could never be the strongest incarnation of Hunluan. After all, when his creator went crazy, he gave him chaos energy for healing. He possessed chaos energy, but it was never something he could control.

Archangel Michael was offended by the God of Void's words.

"Shut up! What the hell do you know!?"

This leader of all Archangels finally attacks the God of Void. Controlling the lighting and the sun of this world under him, he wanted to burn down this imbecile that dared to look down on him.

The Chief Warden and Warden Yun projected the sovereign. As for the other void creatures, they are unable to make a move unless their lord commands them.

The God of Void said, "Under the name given to me by the Abyss, I command all Void creatures to kill all the angels and demons in this human realm."

Upon hearing this, Archangel Raphael strips his identity as an angel and resumes his original appearance as Warden Yun. Even though he is using Archangel Raphael's body, the Warden's uniform masks his scent as an angel well.

The creatures of the void made their move and attacked everyone aside from the humans. Most of it was attacking the archangels, especially Michael. Gabriel and the rest, who had nothing to do with the death of the doctor, were implicated by their leader. Now they've become a target.

They've witnessed these monsters killing the demons and angels like sandbags. Beaten up dead, ripped into pieces, or eaten alive. There were cruel creatures, and they followed through on the command of their lord without any hint of mercy.

Archangel Uriel, protected by Archangel Zadkiel, shouted at Raphael in Warden's uniform.

"Raphael, you said you aren't our enemies! Why is this happening now!?" questioned Archangel Uriel while trying to defend their lives with all they had.

Archangel Raphael or Warden Yun responded, "Your leader angered the sovereign. Michael shouldn't have killed the doctor. When he is in that state, he will not stop unless he gets what he wants."

Everyone aside from those who were hunted turned pale at these words. The command this madman had said was to kill all angels and demons. If that is what he wanted, will he only stop when there are only humans and animals in this world?

Annoyed by these words, Archangel Michael besieged by these creatures of the Void was annoyed. He just hated this man the main soul is obsessed with, and he couldn't understand that feeling.

Archangel Michael said, "As long as you die, these things will disappear, right? I will destroy not only your body but even your soul. Damn bastard!"

Chapter 1594: 21.51 Fifth Violet Star - Throne of the Heavens

The God of Void and Archangel Michael started fighting with the void creatures, going through their orders and killing all demons and angels in the human world. Of course, they didn't go to the heavens, regardless of it being the home of angels. After all, most humans were teleported there by Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang. They are currently overworked, panting on the ground of clouds.

Archangel Gabriel, Archangel Samuel, Archangel Zadkiel, and Archangel Uriel had all returned to heaven to keep the place in order. Humans were still not allowed to enter the palace and were sent to stay at the angel's cloud dormitory.

Archangel Uriel was angered by what was happening in the world. The betrayal of Archangel Jophiel wasn't enough, even though Archangel Raphael was replaced by an outsider. Archangel Michael has changed, and their creator is gone.

BAM!

Archangel Uriel couldn't help but kick the gates of the heavens upon seeing the destruction under them. What made it ridiculous was that one of the sources of destruction is none other than Archangel Michael, who is supposed to be the leader leading the protection of this world.

"This is ridiculous! Why is the one who is supposed to be protecting now the one destroying what's supposed to be protected!?" exclaimed Archangel Uriel in anger.

Archangel Samuel said, "Calm down, Uriel. Without you, the heavens will be affected as well. Think of a way to protect heaven first!"

"Woa~ they are all monsters. Some angels are still flying this way. Should we save them?" asked Archangel Gabriel.

Archangel Uriel commanded, "Save as much as you can. Save some demons too. Not all demons are bad. Moreover... We need to retain a certain number of population to keep the world from breaking down. The reason this world didn't die after the creator died wasn't only because Michael did something to keep it alive, but because of the support of the living in it that retained a small wisp of life the world possessed."

"However, if we lead a demon into heaven, then... it would become impure!" said Archangel Zadkiel.

Archangel Uriel pointed beyond the gates of the heavens.

"Look for yourself. The human world and hell have merged. If we don't do something, heaven will also be affected. Right now, there is no heaven, no hell, and no human world. There is only chaos and tranquility."

"Once this last sanctuary is gone, then... not only this world but all of us will die. To survive, we must keep the world alive no matter what. After all, we are not gods capable of living beyond this world we are in."

"This is not an order. I want you to decide for yourself. To live or to die? There is only one answer. Which would you choose?"

The words of the angel of wisdom resound in the heavens, heard by everyone in the heavens. Regardless of race, whether they were humans or angels, they decided to save as many as they could. The first unity of all three races unfolds at this moment.

Archangel Uriel said, "Zadkiel, Samuel, stay here and supervise. I will go to Michael's palace and find a way to close the heaven's gate."

"Though those monsters have no intention of going inside the heavens, we cannot trust them for anything."

"Leave it to us, Uriel," said Archangel Samuel and Archangel Zadkiel.

Archangel Gabriel pointed to himself and asked, "What should I do then?"

"You will come and protect me. Since you move faster than anyone among us, if something happens, you must leave and tell everyone. Can you promise to do that, Gabriel?" Archangel Uriel asked.

Confused and terrified, Archangel Gabriel said, "Why are you talking this way, Uriel? Is there something dangerous in Michael's palace?"

"It's unknown; that's why I prepare for the worst. Even if there is nothing, a hidden danger cannot be ignored," said the angel of wisdom.

Archangel Gabriel thought for a moment and said with determination, "Okay! I will do as you say, Uriel!"

"Good. Let's go!" Archangel Uriel said as he left for Archangel Michael's cloud palace while the rest continued to save as much as they could.

The only relief they had in their hearts was the fact that none of these monsters seemed to have any intention of going inside the heavens. They stood beyond the open gates but didn't dare to go inside. It was as if there was something inside that was preventing them from coming in.

In the Cloud Palace owned by Archangel Michael...

Archangel Uriel and Archangel Gabriel entered the unguarded palace. For some reason, the quietness of the area gave them an eerie feeling. The whole palace emits the aura of holiness and divinity; however, it falls empty and desolated. Not the warm feeling of life they used to feel. Explore more at NovelBin.Côm

Archangel Gabriel shivers as the cold air hits him the moment he opens the huge door of the palace.

Creaks~

"Achoo~ Uriel, don't you think it's unexpectedly cold in this place or is it just me?" Archangel Gabriel complained while hugging himself

"Angels don't get sick. Stop imagining things!" Archangel Uriel immediately felt the weirdness of the palace as soon as they entered the empty cloud palace. The divinity from before had intensified. It was so powerful that it affected an archangel who was supposed to be born from it.

"Shss! Quiet. Something is not right in this palace," whispered Archangel Uriel to Archangel Gabriel.

Sniff!

"Something is not right. Is it because it's too cold?" Mumbled Archangel Gabriel.

Archangel Uriel observed the candlelit palace. Nothing in the interior had changed much, and the only difference was that the temperature had dropped more dramatically than he remembers. Just as he was about to investigate the palace further, he moved his eyes around and noticed someone was sitting on the throne where Michael used to sit.

It greatly terrified Archangel Uriel, as he never noticed this man's presence. When they enter the palace or walk through the wide hallway, they've never noticed him at all.

On Archangel Michael's golden throne, a gorgeous gold-like man sat wearing ancient white robes with black snowflake patterns. His long, light brown hair was braided with translucent snowflake-shaped ice elements, and a thin ice shaped as a halo over him was floating over his head like a veil.

This man's features were close to perfection; however, there is an androgynous touch to them. His phoenix-shaped eyes were slightly narrowed in boredom; he looked carefree and lazy at the same time. However, the depth of these silver irises is bottomless and cold, with hidden, controlled madness within it.

Just one look was enough to say that this gorgeous being screamed a dangerous feeling Archangel Uriel couldn't comprehend. He and Archangel Gabriel were stunned and at the same time felt that their lives at this moment were under the control of this fairy-like man's whims.

Archangel Uriel and Archangel Gabriel didn't dare to voice a word. But their eyes can still move and notice the divine one staring at some kind of glowing ball that is blinking uncontrollably. A hint of playfulness can be seen at the corner of this man's cerise lips.

The two archangels waited until the man on the throne spoke, "You wanted me to save this world? I see, however, why would this deity waste my time saving a broken star? New things won't come unless the old ones are broken."

A gibberish language was voiced by the glowing orb in the man's hand.

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"Spare Michael? Hahaha~ That's the most stupid thing I've heard."

A playful tone of laughter echoes in the whole palace as if an angel is happily singing. However, that gentle yet playful smile on the man's face faded almost immediately, and an insane iciness spread in the whole palace. In an instant, the palace of clouds becomes the palace of ice.

Even Archangel Gabriel and Archangel Uriel were covered in frost, and their breathing became white with every breath. As for the glowing orb, it became an ice ball, and the man holding it let it fall off his hand, rolling towards the two archangels.

It was only at this moment that the God of Destruction acknowledged their existence. That's right. The one on the throne is none other than Hei Anjing, the recently healed wife of the God of Void.

Hei Anjing spoke, so friendly to them as if they were their friends.

"That talking ball was saying something ridiculous. If it was you, would you forgive the person trying to kill your beloved? You wouldn't, right?"

Suddenly, he appeared before the two archangels. He teleported directly, which startled Archangel Uriel and Archangel Gabriel.

"Gabriel, what do you think? If I killed Uriel at this moment, would you forgive me? You will be angry, right!?" Hei Anjing asked with an alluring voice.

As if affected by the God of Destruction's voice, Archangel Gabriel showed rage and shouted, "Of course! Why would I forgive you if you kill my brother, Uriel!?"

A precious smile appeared on Hei Anjing's exquisite face and then he turned his face to Archangel Uriel, who looked dazed as if his brain was experiencing an error.

He asked, "You think so too, right? Uriel~"

Archangel Uriel fell into a state of daze and was about to answer when suddenly he heard the voice of the long-lost father creator in his head.

{URIEL, YOU MUSTN'T GIVE HIM AN ANSWER! IF YOU GIVE HIM A REASON TO FULLY DESCEND, MICHAEL WILL DIE!!!}

Chapter 1595: 21.52 Fifth Violet Star - Being Fooled

{URIEL, YOU MUSTN'T GIVE HIM AN ANSWER! IF YOU GIVE HIM A REASON TO FULLY DESCEND, MICHAEL WILL DIE!!!}

The God of Destruction walks around Archangel Uriel and whispers, "Your creator is too biased, isn't he?~ All he cares about is only Michael and Lucifer."

"Even though it was you who had done most of the work, one just sat at the leader's seat and the other threw away the power and position you dreamed of having."

"They called you the angel of wisdom, but all they did was use you... No, only your brain is the most important. Moreover, they are afraid. Afraid that once you sit at the position of power, they will no longer be able to control you~"

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"What a pitiful child~ how about I kill Michael for you and give you this world? Do you like that?"

The seductive voice of Hei Anjing lingers in the ears of the Archangel Uriel as if feeling the enticement of a devil itself. It sounds flowery, and all his desires were pointed out. Even a desireless angel couldn't help but want for more.

Archangel Uriel stutters, "I... I... don't need this world. However, is it possible for you to save this world?"

"You don't care about Michael?" asked the God of Destruction.

Archangel Uriel shook his head and said, "It's not like that. I don't hate him. Instead, I find him pitiful. After all, he was doing his best to keep a facade as if he were one of us. When in reality, he and we will never be... the same."

"You are different from us. The aura I feel from you is extremely familiar. It's the same as what Michael has. You and him, you're the same kind of people, aren't you?" said Archangel Uriel.

A smile appeared on the face of the God of Destruction. Unlike the cold aura he is emitting before, it becomes a bit gentle and warm.

"Hahaha~ this little world broke because he had chosen his protection just by power alone. He should have chosen someone more than that." The frozen orb flew to the hands of the God of Destruction and completed his words. "This useless biased and self-absorbed thing like this trash here."

"Do you want to say goodbye to this daddy here?" asked Hei Anjing while shaking the orb in his hand.

Archangel Uriel just glanced at the orb cursing at him and said, "I don't know that kind of toy."

Hahaha~

The God of Destruction laughed happily and said, "You are an interesting little one. This deity is in a good mood. Is there something you wish for aside from saving this world? Something personal or anything?"

These words of the God of Destruction signify that he agrees not to ruin this world further.

"Actually, there is only one thing I asked the deity... Will you please..."

The wish of Archangel Uriel was only heard by Hei Anjing, and unexpectedly, the God of Destruction turned serious at this moment.

"Is this truly your wish?" asked Hei Anjing.

Archangel Uriel knelt down and lowered his head in pleasure.

"Yes, please. I beg thou," answered Archangel Uriel.

The God of Destruction stared at the archangel for a moment and sighed.

"If I feel like it."

Then, with a single step, the God of Destruction walks through the hallway, teleporting at each footstep, and finally leaves. As soon as the figure of Hei Anjing disappeared from the hallway, Archangel Uriel took a deep breath and fell boneless on the ground. He felt a relief as if he had escaped death.

As for Archangel Gabriel, who fell in the seduction of the God of Destruction, his sanity had returned, and he looked around as if he had forgotten what just happened, looking so confused.

Archangel Gabriel looks around and scratches his head. "Hm? What happened? Why do I feel like I'm forgetting something? Uriel?"

Sigh~

"Should I thank your stupidity for saving your ass?" Archangel Uriel said.

Archangel Gabriel said, "Uriel, you've just cussed. There is no punishment."

"No more punishment. The creator is dead and the rules have been broken. Stand up. Let's return to where the rest are. The heavens should be safe for now," Archangel Uriel said.

Dragging the confused messenger of angels, Archangel Uriel returned to heaven's gate and saw a barrier that suddenly appeared to cover the whole heavens.

Unlike the chaotic yet united scene before, everyone was seated and resting properly. Those who were badly hurt were even peacefully sleeping with no care for danger. Demons don't dare make any sudden movement. Angels were singing in praise. Humans were praying in reverence.

Not far from them, the people called Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue were kneeling in reverence. Sitting like a child at the edge of Heaven's Gate was the man Uriel and Gabriel saw on the Cloud Palace's throne.

Hei Anjing was enjoying the scene of his husband fighting against Archangel Michael, Gui Xiajun, and even Hei'An was involved. He was surrounded, yet with the two wardens alone, they were not losing at all.

Zhi Yue asked, "Lord Hei, aren't you going to join the fight?"

"You silly thing, how would Xia enjoy himself if I suddenly appeared? He is a bit pissed. Let him get out his steam for a while. I'm still observing whether I should still turn a blind eye to those fragments that keep wanting to kill my other half. Should I just kill them off and get done with it? His and my fragments..." said the God of Destruction.

The words of Lord Hei were said with a nonchalant tone, yet the content of his words sent shivers to everyone's soul. Just as how extremely beautiful he is, that's how cruel he is at the same time.

The last sentence was whispered, and almost no one heard about it yet everyone, especially the two systems, knew how powerful their Lord Hei was. He was not kidding when he said to kill them off. As he could truly kill all of them if he felt like it.

He wasn't called the God of Destruction for nothing after all. He is also a war god who worked as an executioner, feared and revered by all gods and goddesses in existence.

Before his presence, even the Void Monsters waiting outside the Heaven Gates kneel before him. After all, he is the partner of their Creator as well as the second master of the Abyss, where they are born.

Archangel Samuel and Archangel Zadkiel were quietly standing at the side and watching the God of Destruction before their eyes. They can remember how Zadkiel tried to scold Lord Hei and how he got flicked on his forehead, dying on the spot and getting revived at the same time.

The sudden death of an Archangel was enough to show everyone how powerful he is and how heavenly-defying his abilities are. That's why no one dares to be foolish in his presence.

Meanwhile, in the human world, the battle between the God of Void and Archangel Michael was ongoing. Without any humans in the area, they fought without care for consequences. Almost all the demons and angels that failed to escape died, and their corpses were scattered in the area.

However, those who were fighting had no care for their corpses at all and even trampled over them without care. Hei'An and Gui Xiajun were busy dealing with Chief Warden Lou Wuye and Warden Yun, preventing them from getting involved in the battle before them.

Gui Xiajun was annoyed that he was being blocked by the Chief Warden as he tried to sneak and kill his brother.

"Fuck off! You are too loyal! If you don't move, I'm going to devour you, Lou Wuye!" shouted Gui Xiajun.

Chief Warden Lou Wuye said, "Lord Hei tasked me to protect the Lord. I cannot allow you to pass."

However, with the void not listening to him and only having the power to devour, it's impossible to defeat a demonic god that serves the Sovereign of the darkness. He was being buff within this domain of abyss after all.

The same goes for Warden Yun. Since this former God of Fate signed a soul contract with the God of Destruction, his soul is considered immortal unless they kill his master. That's why no matter how many times Hei'An kills Yun Ming, he will get revived on the spot.

Hei'An exclaims, "Are you a fucking cockroach!? Move; I had no intention of fighting the God of Void. I just want to sneak an attack against Michael."

"I beg your pardon. However, as long as the Lord brings danger to Sovereign Ye, I cannot let you pass. This is an order from my master," said Warden Yun Ming.

Hei'An was about to explode in anger.

"I am targeting that man! I don't seek death. Why should I kill him? Moreover, I can only kill his vessel and not his soul. That action itself was a forbidden move that a person would never allow. Michael is

done for. He wanted to destroy even the soul of that bastard; the main soul would not forgive him! I need to merge with him before he is killed!" Hei'An said.

Warden Yun was stunned for a moment and said, "I... cannot make a decision for it. Please forgive me. I still can't let you pass."

Behind them, the God of Void even pulled his natal sword, Shen yuan, to fight against Archangel Michael, who was holding a white scythe made of holy elements. He can't call on Juedi, the death scythe, as he wasn't even the soul fragment of the God of Death.

However, he can use holy elements, which are light, to fight equals against the God of Void, who seems to be intent on killing him.

Archangel Michael shouted, "I just killed one human! How can you be this angry!?"

"Your actions cut off the way for my Jing'er to descend into this world. Of course, I will be pissed," retorted the God of Void.

Archangel Michael looked stunned at his words and rebuked him, "Stupid! Since when does that man need a vessel to descend? He can descend with his real body as his vessel is made of chaos itself. There was never anything that could restrict him. You guys are being fooled!"

Chapter 1596: 21.53 Fifth Violet Star - His Arrival

The words of Archangel Michael not only stunned the God of Void but also Gui Xiajun, Hei'An, Chief Warden Lou Wuye, and Warden Yun Ming. They truly didn't know that a god could descend with his real vessel in the lower world. Though that is possible in the high-grade world, especially those in war or

invaded by alien creatures or fallen entities, they never expected that the God of Destruction is capable of descending with his real body. Find more chapters on NovelBin.Côm

The God of Void asked, "What... do you mean?"

Snort!

"You truly didn't know? Chaos is an energy or the source of life. It's the power of the beginning of time and will always be present in everything. It's just that chaos not only gives life to things, it also causes disorder and confusion. It is a power that you don't know whether it's a good one or a bad one. However, it can merge with everything—the living, the dead, and even the nonliving things."

"That's why it can exist in the present. It exists everywhere, and it is the cause of the thing you call balance. If the world is dying, the chaos energy will give birth to life; however, if something has always been peaceful, it will bring over war."

"It is something that can always exist in the present; however, he can't stay for so long. Because he keeps things in balance, he is the most natural existence. The world and everything in existence accept him. Regardless of whether they are good, bad, living, or dead, the God of Destruction's body is the same. If you don't know, that means he had been hiding it all this time," said Archangel Michael.

At these words, the God of Void lowered his guard, and this opportunity was taken by Archangel Michael, who reached out his hand to grab Ye Xiajie's soul.

Archangel Michael said, "You've let your guard down!"

Ugh!

Even though the God of Void noticed it at the last minute, his soul was still grabbed by Archangel Michael.

"You... did it... on purpose..." said Ye Xiajie amidst his pain.

Archangel Michael laughed maniacally and said, "Hahaha~ of course! How will you let your guard down otherwise? You were so vulnerable when he was mentioned. So defenseless~"

Argh!

"Let go. My soul is connected to Jing'er. You who are also connected to him will feel it yourself," said the God of Void.

Hei'An, who was full of energy from before, is now squirming in the ground. He can also feel his soul twisting under the control of Archangel Michael. Somewhere unknown Lord Chaos, who was on their way to find the source of chaos energy, also screamed in pain.

The pain of one's soul twisting is something beyond physical pain. It can be said unbearable to other people, that's why the culprit, Archangel Michael, also had his expression twisted in pain, though he was able to bear it more than Hei'An and Lord Chaos, who didn't seem to be born with high pain tolerance like the God of Destruction.

The God of Void was doing well as well. He felt what it's like to die multiple times, making his tolerance for pain higher than normal. Even so, if his soul gets injured in this world, it would be hard to descend again as he needs to focus on healing it. An injured soul is extremely hard to heal; it takes lots of time and resources that are compatible with it.

That's why in the Trial of Resurrection, the two hosts were tasked with living a life that is not theirs and living there to complete a mission to receive the blessing of the world or world energy. This is the most common resource for healing souls. However, once this energy was forcibly taken, it would become poison or a curse instead.

That's why most gods would be willing to be restricted as they went to lower worlds and completed their mission to gain the gratitude of the world. It takes countless worlds to revive a fragmented soul. Healing an injured soul would take less than half of the original thousands the God of Destruction had undergone just to revive the God of Void.

The God of Void's thoughts are, 'I can't let my soul get injured. I haven't completely healed my wife's soul yet.'

Hahaha~

Archangel Michael, as if he had gone mad, laughed like a hysteric and responded to the God of Void's words, "I don't care. If this little pain will inflict pain into you and harm you, I will be absolutely satisfied."

Hei'An, held up by Gui Xiajun, shouted, "Don't be crazy! You know he will not take it well. He didn't mind inflicting physical pain, but the soul is a different story! Do you want to die!?"

Archangel Michael turned silent at these words. He knew what Hei'An meant. There is an unsaid rule among those being born from Hunluan's remnant fragments.

{Live freely. Live a new life or continue the legacy of Hunluan. You can also harm and fight any fragments of the World Eater; however, one is not allowed to inflict absolute death. If one breaks this rule, the main incarnation will eliminate whoever that fragment is. That shall be one's True Death.}

That's why when Lord Chaos killed Ye Xiajie before, he wasn't eliminated by Hei Anjing. Because there is a way to revive the God of Void's physical body as his soul wasn't harmed. Hei Anjing gave away verbal warnings or sent killing intent, but he didn't directly make a move because Lord Chaos didn't break the hidden rule.

Killing soul fragments without egos or merging with them is not against the rules. That's why Hei'An was able to merge with Hei Xiaojing of the Last World. After all, Hei Xiaojing was an aborigine, not one that possessed an ego to go against the world and remove the restrictions on himself like Hei'An did.

Unfortunately, Archangel Michael is challenging the bottom line of this hidden rule; that's why Hei'An is giving him a warning. Before the main incarnation, the fragments of Hunluan are nothing but clones with egos.

Archangel Michael's pride was hurt by these words and showed through his actions that he wasn't afraid of the God of Destruction.

"Who the hell is afraid of him!? I am the God of this world, and no one shall go against my will!!" He shouted as he tried to rip the God of Void's soul.

ARGHHHH!

"Is that so? But that is against the rules~" A cold yet languid voice resounds in the whole world.

Whooshed!

A sound of something clashing was heard. A deep, crimson blood scythe hit the ground, and it almost sliced the whole world into two halves. What followed next were Archangel Michael's screams as the hand that was grabbing Ye Xiajie's soul fell down boneless as if it had lost connection to its original body.

AGHHHHH!!!

Archangel Michael fell to the ground in pain. His soul was cut, and his right arm was completely crippled as that crimson scythe cut off the soul link of his arm from its body. That's why regardless of having a physical right arm without a soul in it, it's just a dead limb.

Everyone noticed the deep crimson scythe that caused all this scene. The God of Void, whose soul was freed from that ripping pain.

The God of Void looked at the deep crimson death scythe and called, "Juedi?"

Gui Xiajun, with an excited expression, and Hei'An, with a terrified expression on their faces, mumble, "He is here."

The Chief Warden Lou Wuye, Warden Yun Ming, and all Void Creatures in the vicinity fell to their knees and lowered their heads.

"We greet the God of Destruction and the Lord Consort of the Void, Lord Hei Anjing!"

From the heavens, under the golden pillar of light, the God of Destruction using the physical body of Doctor Hei Yu descended. They were surprised as Hei Yu's body was turned to ashes by the God of Void himself.

However, that long golden hair and that pair of silver eyes, as well as that long white laboratory coat, were something only Doctor Hei Yu wore. Except for the fact that he had a pair of black and white wings on his back, everything else would be the same.

Everyone was dumbfounded by the scene. They've never expected to see that supposed to be a dead doctor to be alive.

"Oh my~ what a fun and interesting scene! How about letting me join in?"

Silence~

A short silence descended in the world; it wasn't until Archangel Michael's screams of pain were heard by everyone in the area that they woke up, and Hei Anjing had descended on the split ground and lifted Juedi nonchalantly that everyone woke up from a daze.

ARGHHHH~

"WHAT... HOW... WHY ARE YOU HERE!? I'VE KILLED YOUR INTENDED VESSEL!" Screamed Archangel Michael, losing his holy demeanor from before. His angelic face was distorted with madness and pain. Even his veins were prodding as his whole body was intense from pain.

Unfortunately, the man he was screaming at was ignoring him much less giving him attention. Worse of all, the God of Destruction doesn't even glance at him to acknowledge his presence. As if he is some kind of unimportant thing one can forget anytime, and this greatly offended this Chief Archangel of the heavens above.

Chapter 1597: 21.54 Fifth Violet Star - Archangel Michael's Despair

As if annoyed by the screaming near his ears, Hei Anjing finally glanced at Archangel Michael and moved away as if he had seen something disgusting.

"Oh~ you don't mean that clone? Hei Yu is a madman doctor. If not for that reason, why would the police always be on his tail? He created a normal clone body and experimented on his real body. He injected the genes of the devil and angel into it. However, because his soul is too weak, his soul wasn't able to return to his original body."

"I am always in his body, but sometimes I will possess his clone body when he is in danger. Or else that big worm over there would have eaten him alive~"

The God of Destruction pointed at Leviathan, half eaten by the Black Dragon Roi, barely alive.

He told the black dragon, "Little Roi, you can eat that now."

Roar~

"N-No! I'm sorry!! AHH~" Devil Leviathan panicked. However, the black dragon devoured him mercilessly. It even burped after getting its fill. After all, devils were full of dark elements; it's a delicious snack for a dragon born in an abyss.

"I am also awake when eating half of his sweets. You've noticed, haven't you, my love?" said Hei Anjing, moving his gaze and smiling sweetly at his beloved.

The God of Void hugged him tightly and even carried him in his arms. Happily lifting him off the ground and twirling him in a circle in excitement.

As for the Black Sword, Shenyuan, or the Crimson Death Scythe, Juedi, they were thrown on the ground and forgotten by their owners. They turned to their spirit forms and crouched down on the ground like children staring at their owners.

Shenyuan commented, "Woa~ I can't believe that an immortal sword will be thrown on the ground like a rug."

"Be thankful that we have spirit and can follow after our masters; if not, they would definitely forget about us in this place," Juedi calmly commented.

Shenyuan glanced at Archangel Michael and said, "Aren't they forgetting someone? That white bird thing looks like he is about to explode in anger. The rest are trying to escape too."

They noticed the movements of Archangel Michael, Gui Xiajun, and Hei'An, as well as Tun Shizhe and Lord Chaos not far from them. They were all trying to escape. After all, unlike the God of Void, the God of Destruction is much more ruthless than him. As long as he treats you as an enemy or a toy that is boring, he will eliminate you regardless of who you are.

However, as soon as they made a move, the God of Destruction's domain descended into the world. The star, which was somehow covered in darkness, was suddenly covered with a white-silverish domain, and everything in it was under his absolute control.

Those who knew about this domain all turned pale, especially those who were considered enemies of the couple.

Gui Xiajun looked at the white silverish domain under his foot and commented, "A domain full of chaos energy!? He is truly just Hunluan's incarnation," he mumbles.

Beside him, Hei'An himself was shocked. He can feel the restrictions on himself far stronger than what Gui Xiajun is feeling. This domain possessed powerful restrictions on chaos energy.

Hei'An fell kneeling on the ground and couldn't move at all.

"Ugh~ what the hell is this domain? Does it restrict all the power of chaos energy?! How is this possible!?" Hei'An exclaimed in disbelief.

Hei Anjing said to his husband, "My love, put me down. I need to do something."

"Okay, Baby." Ye Xiajie put him down; however, the hand he held his wife remained clasped as if he was afraid they would get separated.

The God of Destruction didn't mind how clingy his husband was. He looked at Archangel Michael and then at Hei'An, then revealed a mischievous smile. However, even though he is smiling, the depth of those silver eyes is absolutely icy.

"Only two... No, three," said Hei Anjing with a snap of his fingers. Lord Chaos and Tun Shizhe were brought before his presence.

Tun Shizhe didn't expect to be forcibly teleported here by the God of Destruction and looked around in shock.

"How did he...?!"

Lord Chaos glanced at Hei Anjing and guessed what he planned to do. He let out a sigh and held Tun Shizhe's hand, startling the other when he saw his smile.

"What's wrong?" Tun Shizhe whispered, but Lord Chaos didn't speak a word.

For some reason, Lord Chaos, Archangel Michael, and Hei'An felt that the God of Destruction's intention this time was something that gave away a bad feeling.

Tun Shizhe moved his gaze from Lord Chaos to the God of Destruction.

He asked, "Why... have you brought us here?"

"I most definitely did not bring you over. It's the one beside you I grab. Don't think too much; I'm not that interested in you~" said Hei Anjing.

Tun Shizhe's words instantly stopped at these words. Clearly, just based on the indifference of Hei Anjing's eyes, all the words spoken are true. Unlike before, when he looked at him as someone connected to his lover, he can still be somehow treated with a bit of recognition. Now, there is nothing within those eyes.

"What is happening... with him?" mumbled Tun Shizhe as he couldn't hold back from taking a step back. The shock was overwhelming, and it was beyond his control.

Lord Chaos sighed, "He made a decision. His other half is resurrected and his soul is healed. Their lives are connected. Unless they are killed together with the immortality he possessed, they can never die."

"But then some people keep on targeting his lover. Physical pain or physical death didn't matter much after all they are immortal by the flesh. However, that angel tried to touch his man's soul and crash it. It's the threat of true death. He broke the hidden rule. Now, the main soul will no longer turn a blind eye."

"A purge will come."

The words of Lord Chaos weren't said in a whisper. Everyone in the area heard his words and showed shocked expressions with understanding in their eyes.

The void creatures and the wardens shiver at such a thought. A purge done by the God of Destruction meant the fall of gods and goddesses. It happened once before in the past, and that is when he learned that the former Lord God and the God of Void and Darkness were killed by the Ye Gui Race.

The God of Destruction went all over the world to exterminate every single member of the Ye Gui Race he met. If he saw one, he would kill one. If we kill a hundred, he kills a hundred. A purge that terrified every divinity in Vearth.

If not for the fact that the Sovereign of Life and Death, Mo Baojun, personally came to pick up his nephew and inform him about the Trial of Resurrection, the purge for the Ye Gui Race would have continued until they were all exterminated.

As if answering the words said by Lord Chaos, the God of Destruction had spoken with a playful smile.

"Normally, I will turn a blind eye. What Xia did in his past life must be paid. I gave a warning but didn't stop you from killing him in the world you are in. I only stepped in whenever he was in real danger. There are a lot that are like him and so many wanted his powers."

When these words were said, his eyes fell on Tun Shizhe and Gui Xiajun. He might be smiling, but it gave the two men a chilling feeling instead. They can feel his silent rage hidden within those gorgeous silver irises.

"I also didn't stop the fragments of Snow to take revenge. You were granted the opportunity to kill him, didn't you? I also didn't prevent it. I might be weakened, but that doesn't mean I can't stop you. Frankly, it's impossible for me not to know your thoughts."

"After all, like you are connected to me and my memories are shared with you, all of your thoughts, I heard everything."

"Yes, like how Hei'An wanted to merge with egoless fragments of Hunluan to become stronger and dreamt of becoming him. Or this white bird man, who accidentally used chaos energy to cure its creator only to almost kill its ego." Experience tales with NovelBin.Côm

An iced, glowing orb appeared in the unoccupied hand of the God of Void. Archangel Michael immediately recognized what it was and shouted with urgency upon seeing it.

"Give me back, my Father Creator!!"

Hei Anjing gave him an evil smirk and said, "I've helped you awaken it. To think you would use chaos energy on it, this is just a mere collection of wills, a Heavenly Law."

"He gained an ego. He can think for himself. Give him back to me!!" Archangel Michael screamed as he tried to struggle under the destruction domain Hei Anjing spread in the world. However, this action was futile. Inside this domain, only the God of Destruction is absolute.

Just based on Archangel Michael's reaction, he truly treats the orb in Hei Anjing's hand as something of importance to him.

Hei Anjing looked at the orb in his eyes innocently, then at the struggling Archangel Michael, not too far from them. Then he smiled at Ye Xiajie, who had never once moved his gaze on him ever since he appeared.

"Let him go! I'm begging you! Don't harm my Father Creator!!!" Archangel Michael said. His obsession with this broken god was similar to Ye Xiajie's importance to Hei Anjing.

It was because of this that Hei Anjing became more ruthless than before. He spoke, "Should I? Didn't you want to kill my other half? Even though you knew about the hidden rule and even know how Xia is extremely important to me. What did you do? Ne, Michael? Do you remember what you tried to do?"

Archangel Michael shook as he knew what he had done had longed crossed the line, and he firmly stepped into the main soul's landmine. However, he truly doesn't regret it. He only did what he felt was right.

"I... I..."

"There is no need to apologize. I am not willing to listen," said Hei Anjing.

"P-Please... D-Don't..."

CRUSHED! The sound of shattering echoes in the area.

Before Archangel Michael's eyes, the orb, which is the remnant of the Father Creator of this world, was crushed within his hand like a feeble glass ball. Archangel Michael screams in despair.

"AHHHH!!! NOOOOO!!!"

Chapter 1598: 21.55 Fifth Violet Star - Hei Anjing's Declaration

Archangel Michael's screams of despair echo in the white world they are in. Everyone watches as the God of Destruction destroys the God of this realm. There was no hesitation in his actions, and he even looked indifferent at the screams of Archangel Michael and turned deaf at his pleas.

It was such a cruel sight and ruthless that it gave people shivers. The atmosphere in the area was too quiet and tense. No one dared to speak except for Archangel Michael, who was screaming.

The God of Destruction watches Archangel Michael struggle under his domain. He just quietly watches as Archangel Michael ignores the sound of his bones breaking under the pressure of the domain in him. He crawls towards the broken pieces of that glowing orb, even leaving a trail of golden blood as he crawls over.

With trembling broken fingers, Archangel Michael picks up the broken pieces of the orb, which used to be the remnant of the Father Creator who made him, which was near the God of Destruction's feet.

Hei Anjing looked down on him, who was crawling and picking up things on the ground like a beggar with a playful smile as if watching a joke from Archangel Michael. As for the God of Void, his gaze remains on his wife, and he even accidentally steps on Archangel Michael's finger, but neither of the two reacts much to each other.

Everyone couldn't help but feel fear towards the ruthless God of Destruction. He doesn't even look at Archangel Michael as if he is a living being in his eyes. He was looking at him like a corpse.

Hei Anjing asked, "How did it feel? to lose the most important thing in your life, Michael?"

Archangel Michael trembles under this soothing yet terrifying voice of Hei Anjing. After all, regardless of the gentle voice, the words were full of thorns.

The God of Destruction asked, "Did it hurt?" He was taunting him.

"YOU!"

Archangel Michael felt hatred in his heart and raised his head to glare at the God of Destruction, only to stiffen under his silver eyes full of madness. He had never felt fear this raw before. The mischievous smile at the corner of Hei Anjing's lip seems no different from a monster's face in Archangel Michael's eyes.

Hei Anjing whispers, "That's why you shouldn't have broken the hidden rule."

Archangel Michael's whole body shakes with these words. All of a sudden, the God of Destruction's free hand landed on Michael's head, and his smile obviously faded.

"I originally had no intention of getting involved with the other incarnation of Hunluan. After all, we came from the same origin, and that is no different from being the same kind. However, you guys keep targeting my beloved. I am no saint, you know~" said Hei Anjing.

An ecstatic smile that only a lunatic would wear appeared on his beautiful face as he reached out and grabbed Archangel Michael's neck.

"That's why, starting in this world, I will capture all other incarnations of Hunluan and absorb everything, as well as kill all fragments of the World Eater aside from my beloved. That way no one will destroy the peace my other half and I am entitled to have!"

Cracks~

Thud!

The God of Destruction declared as he killed Archangel Michael no different than a chicken and absorbed all his power as an incarnation of Hunluan. Everyone was startled as they felt a powerful surge of power within the white domain.

As for those being targeted, they immediately struggle for their lives. Among these people are Gui Xiajun, Hei'An, Tun Shizhe, and Lord Chaos. They tremble, especially when the God of Destruction turns around and looks at them with a smile that isn't a smile, and it's more like a lunatic targeting them.

The silver irises of the God of Destruction were tainted with crimson shades as he held Juedi, intending to kill Hei'An, who was nearest.

Gui Xiajun cursed, "Fuck!" He tried to use his natal weapon to block Juedi.

Hei'An shouted, "Don't block it with your Natal Weapon. That scythe cuts everything in existence!"

Tsk!

Gui Xiajun picked Hei'An and tried to merge with the darkness under his control. But he had forgotten who was behind the God of Destruction; the God of Void took control of all the darkness in the area, including the one under the control of his younger brother.

Slashed!

A certain black puddle under Gui Xiajun and Hei'An appeared; they tried to call in as much darkness to create an area to slip into. Upon seeing this, the lord of that element made a move.

The God of Void orders, "Darkness, disperse!"

Gui Xiajun glared at his brother and shouted, "How dare you!?"

All darkness in the area faded, and even the door to the void disappeared. Gui Xiajun and Hei'An were startled. However, the laughter of the God of Destruction once again resounds in the area. Holding his huge crimson death scythe, he was swaying in the white world as if dancing. It was such a beautiful sight.

However, to those who were being targeted by this dance, it was a nightmare. After all, that death scythe is the only weapon in this world that can cut anything its wielder wishes to.

Hehehe~

Slash!

"Dammit! Are you for real!?" Gui Xiajun shouted as he was almost out of options. He didn't dare to directly use gluttony on the God of Destruction and instead used it on the white domain.

The white domain is made of energy of destruction, which is also the sub-ability of chaos elements like gluttony. It can be devoured; however, it's a lot more destructive than a passive power like devouring.

Gui Xiajun's body was overwhelmed regardless of the divinity he possessed. After all, chaos energy is not something one can just control. It's the most destructive power in existence, and it destroys everything that forcibly takes it away.

Cough! He puked blood dyeing the white domain with his blood. He seems to be in disbelief.

Even though a powerful aura surges in Gui Xiajun's body, it also destroys him from within as well. It's an uncontrollable power; however, this power is under the God of Destruction. Wielding it simply as breathing that it was almost unbelievable.

Gui Xiajun looked up only to see the God of Destruction looking down on him with mirth in his eyes. The hidden madness was there for him to see; it was only at this moment did he finally understand Hei's words.

The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, is a Mad God. A lunatic god with full control over his insanity. The embodiment of the Ancient God of Chaos himself. A living chaos.

"Haha~ this is... insane!"

Just as Hei Anjing was about to cut Gui Xiajun in half, Hei'An, who could hardly move, pulled him back and took his place. He was thrown into a pool of blood, where mutated darkness and blood merge, creating a small hole into the domain of destruction.

Hei'An used his blood essence as a catalyst to summon life and reverse the effect of restrictions on the white domain. However, the power of the Domain of Destruction is overwhelmingly powerful, and only a small hole remains. He could have used it to escape for himself; however, at the last moment, the hidden emotion left behind by Hunluan prevails.

Deep Affection and Protection. These are the remnant emotions Hunluan left behind after his soul shattered to thousands of pieces, and those who were born with their own egos retain these feelings.

Seeing the incoming death of Gui Xiajun, the curse of Hunluan, took over Hei'An's mind. He pulled over Gui Xiajun and took his place of death. At first, Hei'An was shocked at Gui Xiajun. However, at the last moment, Hei'An understood everything, especially when he saw the God of Destruction's knowing smile.

Hei'An scoffed at himself and felt helpless at his last moment of life.

"Haha~ I see. This is the curse of Hunluan."

The God of Destruction was merciless as he cut Hei'an. His death stone not only destroyed his body but also his soul, never to be reincarnated ever again. What was left behind was a bit of Chaos energy, and this was absorbed by Hei Anjing as he gave Gui Xiajun a nonchalant gaze as he fell out of the hole and disappeared from this star.

After Gui Xiajun disappeared, Hei Anjing's expression changed from a smile to annoyance.

Bang!

He hits the ground with anger as he glares at the hole.

Tsk!

Hei Anjing grumbles, "He escaped! I won't let you!"

He was about to break through the space when the God of Void caught his wrist and pulled him back.

Ye Xiajie said, "Baby, no need to chase. He will come before us again once he is healed. He is obsessed with you."

Pouted!

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Hei Anjing said, "He tried to kill you. Since it was proven that he is not your real younger brother, he can be killed."

The God of Void smiled and patted his wife's head as if trying to calm his ruffled feathers.

"I will be the one to kill him. Baby, leave him to me, okay? Moreover, there is another pair here."

The couple looked at Tun Shizhe who couldn't move and Lord Chaos who didn't even try to escape looking so calm in the face of death. The couple appeared before this pair.

Hei Anjing sat to meet the same eye level as Lord Chaos.

He asked, "Why didn't you escape? Do you think I won't kill you?"

Chapter 1599: 21.56 Fifth Violet Star - Spared or Not?

Hei Anjing sat at Lord Chaos's eye level and asked, "Why didn't you escape? Do you think I won't kill you?"

Most of the beings in the crowd were terrified by the events that unfolded; however, for those who were watching from the heavens, they were horrified. The deaths of their father, creator, and Archangel Michael was simply cruel.

Their deaths were made so simple and instant that one can hardly feel how they, powerful beings, died so easily. Moreover, the killer who had done it was so nonchalant as if what he had killed was not something alive.

Lord Chaos meets the eyes of the God of Destruction and says, "Those who you wanted to die, died. Those who let go will escape. Do I even have a choice? My life is within your hands."

The eerie atmosphere around the God of Destruction fades under these words. Of course, he didn't deny it or approve of the words either.

All of a sudden, Hei Anjing turned his head and smiled at his beloved.

"My love, what do you think? Should I kill me too?"

Lord Chaos flinched when the God of Void was suddenly involved. It can be said that Lord Chaos was the most attached to this man after saving his life. The hatred of Snow in his heart had also started to fade.

Because of this, Lord Chaos no longer wanted to get involved with the God of Void. He knew how possessive the God of Destruction was toward this man. Those who dare covet the main soul's man never end well.

The God of Void's soft gaze, which was only like that when looking at his wife, suddenly changes when his gaze moves to Lord Chaos. Everyone was startled when they saw him indifferently.

"Merge with him if he is your soul fragment, so I won't have to worry much about your injured soul. But if you have a different use, then you can do as you wish," Ye Xiajie said.

His words made Lord Chaos's face pale while Hei Anjing continued to ask, "How about Snow? Didn't you say he is like Snow?"

"To me, you are my Jing'er. You are my snow. My other half and my beloved. No one else is," the God of Void declared.

It seems his mindset completely changed after learning that the soul fragments he had been looking for were just Hunluan's remnant fragments. Even though he was born from the fragment of the World Eater, his obsession didn't spread from Hunluan's other fragments.

His sole obsession was Hei Anjing alone. Likewise, among all beings born from the remnant of the World Eater, he was the one chosen by his Jing'er. They were different from the other fragments and were only affected by their past selves and remnant emotions of their origin.

Upon hearing this answer, the God of Destruction was delighted and laughed happily. The evil version of himself fades completely at this moment.

"As expected of my love, you know me too well," said the God of Destruction.

Hei Anjing jumped on his beloved, which the latter happily accepted. He held him up like a precious treasure only for him to own. These two have always been each other's world, and no one was meant to enter it aside from them.

The God of Void responded, "Of course, you are my Jing'er."

While the couple was happily exchanging love with one another, Lord Chaos, who was treated no different from a waste and leftover product, was dazed, and his heart was once again of hatred. Even so, none of it was shown on his face. He knew that once he showed any hints of emotion, the God of Destruction would definitely kill him.

Unknown to him, this God of Destruction was watching him with mirth in his eyes. It was as if watching the plan he had made was progressing before his eyes. The same meaningful eyes when Hei'An saved Gui Xiajun and got killed instead. The confidence that everything will go as he wanted.

Hei Anjing said, "My love, put me down for a bit. I need to do something."

The God of Void reluctantly put down his wife on the ground. If he could, he wanted to carry him around for as long as he wanted.

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Hei Anjing stood before Lord Chaos and said, "I've decided! I shall spare you for now. So the others will think that I've suddenly changed my mind. You can be the bait. So live for a bit longer; when you are no longer useful, I will end you. Of course, you can struggle as much as you wish. However, in the end, I will make you see that it will be useless in the end."

He looked at Tun Shizhe, who was seized by the Chief Warden and Warden Yun, and gestured to let him go.

"You... I also won't kill you for now. It seems that you are quite involved with him. Moreover, do you still think you can covet me?" asked the God of Destruction to Tun Shizhe.

Tun Shizhe shivered, thinking about how he tried to steal this man's vessel when he was still injured. What would have happened if he had succeeded at that time? He would have definitely died the moment this man woke up. He felt lucky that he failed to take away this person.

The God of Destruction might be the closest made to be the reincarnation of the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan. However, this person cannot be even called a righteous god, as he felt even eviler than any evil god or demon god. He cannot be considered pure evil, nor is he a good one.

He is always in the middle. He can be evil or good. Like a God that keeps the balance of the past and the future. His existence is the strongest in the present timeline. Yes, the personification of Chaos itself.

Tun Shizhe shook his head and said, "It will never happen again."

"Why? Did you guys want to bring Hunluan back to life? It might be possible, though I don't know how to do so. You should know, right?" asked Hei Anjing.

He was about to reach out about using authority on Tun Shizhe but his outstretched hand was held and pulled back by his other half.

"Baby, no touching. I might accidentally kill your toy," said the God of Void.

Whenever the God of Void was jealous, his personality became completely evil and dark. This obsession and possessiveness he had towards Hei Anjing had been imprinted in his soul. As if from the very beginning, this person was meant to be his alone, and all others who try to even touch him make him want to kill those who dare.

Hei Anjing smiled and said, "Okay, I will not play anymore." He leans completely to his beloved like a playful elf. This dependence made the evil aura around the God of Void fade.

A cold tone resounds, and this was Hei Anjing speaking to Lord Chaos and Tun Shizhe.

"You two can leave now. We still need to do some cleaning up here."

These words are gestures of eviction from the God of Void. Lord Chaos didn't respond right away as Tun Shizhe helped him prepare to leave.

Tun Shizhe gently lifted Lord Chaos in his arms. "Are you alright? Let's leave, Chacha." He whispered but noticed the hatred swirling deep within the eyes of Lord Chaos.

He was stunned and sneaked a peek to look at the God of Destruction. He just wanted to check if the latter noticed this raging emotion from Lord Chaos. However, he was even more terrified meeting the mischievous smile of the God of Destruction.

Shivers~

It was as if he already knew that Lord Chaos would react like this. He felt his heart turning cold and hurriedly left this world. Afraid that this mad god would appear even in his dreams.

After Tun Shizhe and Lord Chaos left this star they were in, the situation in this world was finalized. The two wardens approached their Lords.

"Master, is it alright to let those two go? Especially Lord Chaos; he is eerily quiet the whole time," said Warden Yun. On his gentle featured face, a worried expression is revealed.

Hei Anjing responded, "Leave them be. Their use will show in the future."

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang had descended from the heavens upon seeing that the fight below had ended.

The silly moon fearlessly approached the God of Destruction like a child, finally meeting his favorite brother.

"Lord Hei! You are finally awake. Completely awake! Yue is happy!" said Zhi Yue as he hugged the God of Destruction.

However, that hug only lasted as long as an instant noodle was cooked and this silly moon's back collar was grabbed by the God of Void.

Surprised, Zhi Yue looked at his own master and creator, "M-Milord? Hehe~ I'm about to... let go. I..."

Before his words were complete, he was thrown like a little puppy away from the God of Destruction. Zhi Yang sighed and immediately ran off to catch the thrown silly moon.

Zhi Yue's words echo in the area: "I didn't even hug as long as instant noodles were cooked! Milord is stingy!!"

"Yue'er shut up for a while," Zhi Yang's words also resound.

Chapter 1600: 21.57 Fifth Violet Star - Repairing the Broken Star I

Seeing such a peaceful scene made those who are watching almost forget that these people are the ones who not only killed Archangel Michael but also the one who destroyed the human world.

Looking around at the destruction, not only in the main city—well, it can no longer be called the main city as there was no city to be called, not even a building standing was left. It was at this moment that the survivors once again realized that those people who were acting no differently than humans were Gods who could easily destroy their worlds.

After a while, the God of Destruction notices the eyes with negativity on them. He just gave them a glance and ignored it. He didn't care about what others thought of him, however, his duties to restore broken stars must be done.

Hei Anjing said, "Xiao Ming, I am not good at restoring worlds. What is needed to repair this broken star?"

"Population, restoration of nature, world law, and a protector. After these are combined the restoration can be done. With such a large error, time reversal is needed to retain its origin. Normally, I will have a time reversal scroll in stock. But young lord Qinjing (God of Time) was reborn so I chose not to bother asking for time-related scrolls. Master, I am not proficient with time elements," said Warden Yun, who is one of the world repairers in Vearth.

The God of Destruction mumbles, "Xiao Qin should be awake by now. We can call him over. I can restore nature, world law and create a protector however I can't revive the dead."

The God of Void shivers as he thinks of someone, "Baby, you aren't going to ask that tyrant for help right?"

"Come on, my love. You should get along with my uncle after all these years," said Hei Anjing with a playful smile. "Moreover, he is also your brother's wife."

Ye Xiajie revealed a helpless smile. He never got along with the God his brother, Shen Siwang had found for him as his sister-in-law. That Tyrant also hated him so much and they never got along.

The God of Destruction said, "Well, let's just call Hei-ge and have him open a portal so I can bring over Xiao Qin and ask Uncle for a life resurrection scroll."

He used his major blessing from the God of Space and made a small space hole connected to where he is. Hei Jue's face appeared in the hole. The God of Space was stunned by the sudden appearance of his cousin, the God of Destruction.

Hei Jue exclaims, "Xiao Jing'er!?"

"Hei-ge, are you busy? Can you help me with something?" asked Hei Anjing.

Hei Jue smiled and said, "I'm not busy. However, give me a moment."

Then everyone heard from the small space portal, though the area they can see is so small, it can be said that this small portal was instantly opened and directed to the God of Space. This is an authority given by the God of Space to those with his major blessing.

The sounds coming from the small hole, "Get off! That's Xiao Jing'er!" This is the voice of Hei Jue.

"That's impossible. Xiao Jing, why is he there? Honey, give me a minute." This is the voice of the Nether System's Lord God, An Liang.

"Get the fuck off!" These are Hei Jue's words.

This is Lord God An Liang's word. "Ah! It's too tight, I can't get out."

On the other hand, those from the other side reacted as if listening to a play they couldn't see and were tasked to imagine whatever upon hearing these words.

Zhi Yue commented, "What the hell are they doing from the other side? Why does it sound perverted?"

"Yue'er, please hold back with words a little," said Zhi Yang. Your adventure continues at NovelBin.Com

Snort!

The God of Void commented, "So bold. Doing such things during work!"

The two wardens and the two systems looked at Ye Xiajie and their eyes spoke the words, 'Is that something you can say as the pioneer of this kind of act.'

Hei Anjing laughed at them and said, "What the hell are you guys imagining? Hei-ge and An-ge were repairing some space routes and doors. An-ge was clinging on to Hei-ge and accidentally pushed him off forcibly when I opened the portal."

"An-ge fell in an incomplete space door and was stuck. He failed to come out on his own and tried to pull him out but he was stuck."

"You should clean up those dirty minds of yours." The God of Space appeared.

Suddenly, Hei Jue, who overheard their conversation from the space hole suddenly appeared as their space rift was spread by him but his authority as the God of Space. They finally saw Lord God An Liang still stuck in an incomplete portal.

Lord God An Liang waves his hand and says, "Hello, everyone. Can you please help me out? I'm stuck. Hehe~"

Everyone except Hei Anjing looked away in embarrassment only the God of Destruction used his death scythe and cut only the incomplete space portal successfully freeing Lord God An Liang.

Lord God An Liang sighed in relief. "Phew~ free at last. These incomplete portals are worse than quicksands."

"Wait! Does that mean your butt appeared in some world just now!?" Zhi Yue exclaims.

Hahahaha~

Lord God An Liang said to Zhi Yue, "Damn brat! Stay where you are!"

"No way! Bleh~" Zhi Yue responded.

Everyone imagined the same image of Lord God An Liang's butt appearing in some world and being seen by someone. They collectively laugh just thinking about it. An Liang's embarrassment reached its peak as he chased after Zhi Yue this silky moon who could hold back his words.

Ignoring the childish ones at the side, Hei Jue finally asked why his cousin used his blessings to contact him. This means he needs his help.

Hei Jue asked, "Xiao Jing'er, did you descend into this world without preparation? How come we didn't notice? Though it seems the Void moves a bit further this time. Is that why you are able to come here?"

"The Void suddenly descended to this star while I just woke up from my nap. I'm bored so I came to check and saw them here. I borrowed this vessel which is quite a good fit," answered Hei Anjing.

Hei Jue asked, "Is there something I can help you with?"

"Hei-ge, I want to speak with Uncle Mo but I can't seem to contact him. Also, can you bring over Xiao Qin, I need his help to repair this broken world," said Hei Anjing.

Hei Jue and An Liang look a bit surprised to not check the world.

"Isn't this star supposed to be a B-grade one?" said Hei Jue with a frown.

Lord God An Liang said, "This is indeed a Broken World. Is it a trap? Who trapped you?"

"A fragment of Hunluan. Jing'er absorbed his power and killed him. This fragment of Hunluan accidentally killed the heavenly laws of this world. He tried to use Chaos energy to heal it and in the end, ended up making things worse," said Hei Anjing.

He saw the memories of that remnant we laws when he captured that glowing orb before. It seems to have been injured when it blocked the chaos energy coming from Archangel Michael.

After growing up, Archangel Michael, who thought he could control the chaos energy, tried to use it on its father creator only for him to almost thoroughly destroy his existence. The chaos energy is too powerful when used raw. That's why it ended up in such a situation where Archangel Michael became a crook and did as he wished as long as he could protect this broken world.

"I can repair Michael as we have the same origin, however, the laws must be remade just use that orb's broken core to make one. Xiao Ming, I will leave that to you," said Hei Anjing.

Warden Yun Ming crossed one of his hands to his chest and lowered his head, "As you wish, Master."

The two wardens started picking up the broken orb fragments on the ground and started making a new set of heavenly laws for this world.

"I'm going to summon Xiao Qin first. Catch him as he falls out of that space tunnel. That's a force teleportation," said the God of Space.

Hei Jue did as he requested and brought over the God of Time, the newly born Ye Qinjing, who possessed the mixed features of the God of Void and the God of Destruction. His hair was pure black with hints of gold due to his affinity with time elements and his eyes are monochromatic. One is silver and the other is deep red. He is currently a toddler.

When the God of Time was supposed, the other children were together and were all brought over through long-distance space teleportation and all arrived as toddlers due to the divine law's restrictions.

Unlike Hei Anjing who descended to this world through the Void, their children used ordinary space routes and restrictions were placed on them by the divine laws. Four toddlers, looking like Quintuplets, fall into the arms of Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie.

Flop! Flop! Flop! Flop!

The twins, Ye Jingmo and Ye Anxia fell on their father, Ye Xiajie's arms. Ye Jingxia and Ye Qinjing fell in their daddy, Hei Anjing's arms from the space hole above them.

"PAPA!" "DADDY!" The four children collectively called as they hugged their parents.