

World Plot 1671

Chapter 1671: 22.57 Third Red Star - Ye Xiajie's Origins

The couple reappeared inside the mansion after resolving Sirius von Shaka's case of possession. No building in the residential area was destroyed, and everyone was happy about it. However, they would have never expected that the young lieutenant who loves to help people would be taken over by those unknown beings and disposed of by the lords.

Of course, there is also a part of the tragedy in this case; after the earthquake, the two wardens and the two systems, together with the soldiers, had once again dug out that underground cave and tried to salvage the bodies in it. Those who had lost a child or a family member found their families among the corpses and were crying in despair upon seeing their loved ones end up merely as a piece of skin.

Even though the systems tried to return the corpses to the state where they had flesh, the result was still too unbearable. After all, the family of the victim can hardly recognize their dead bodies. Also, for the chaos and distrust in the territory of the general to fade, Yun Ming created a purification circle, though the energy it ran into was chaos energy. He used a chaos flower as the source of this spell's energy, and it can detect souls from ancient times and purify them on the spot.

Within the crowd, they caught one or two ancient beings and were killed by the purification circle on the spot. This purification circle is convenient. However, it's not practical. After all, the source of its energy is chaos itself. The only ones capable of growing flowers in their souls are the beings born from the chaos energy: the Mo Clan and the Ancient God of Chaos himself.

After the problem in the territory was resolved and the victims were cremated and brought home by their families, the daily lives of these mortals continued as always. Meanwhile outside this territory, at the imperial palace, after the death of Sirius von Shaka, the current king didn't know what to do. Since even his senior was caught and killed, he could only pretend as much as he could.

However, he still did as he was told to do so. With the impending situation caused by the sea god, their greatest enemy, the king didn't know how many of them still existed. He controlled the masses and made it as if the land of the former general was the last sanctuary capable of protecting the human race. Moreover, just the fact that the mermaid king resided in that place made it easier for these mortals to believe that they could be saved.

A royal decree was issued by him saying that the land of the great general was prophesied by their prophet before dying, saying it's the last place in existence that will fall last in the world apocalypse. Attached to the royal decree is the video recording created by him through special means. As an ancient god, this means is just simply ordinary.

{Flash news: The Royal Family had issued the last royal decree! They said that the prophet of their royal family pointed out the land of the former general as the last sanctuary, and everyone who didn't want to die should head there! }

{Flash news: Last Sanctuary? Does that mean the world is ending?! }

{Flash news: Calamity from the seas! The water had once again retreated! Will there be another tsunami? }

Multiple flash news stories had been sent by the media, and everyone wasn't foolish enough to ignore this, especially the last decree from the current king of the federation. It can be said that the reason why the royal family was able to have authority even though they were weaker than the military was because of this prophet. To say that it's the last royal decree means that they are declaring that the world is about to end and there is no need for the royal clan to exist.

This declaration made the human race unite and head to the territory of their former general. They ignored all morals. After all, even if they are the reason why the former general abandoned the human

race, in the face of life and death, they will choose to thicken their faces and ask for help, as long as there is hope for survival.

While the world is panicking due to the sudden changes in the sea, the ones in the general mansion are unaffected. They knew that the existence of the barrier around the territory was real, and this was all thanks to the mermaid king. However, they cannot bring themselves to accept those from the outside. After all, even Lieutenant Sirius was replaced. Just how many outside are still real people, and which of them are replaced? These thoughts bring fear to the minds of the mortals under the protection of the general.

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Back in the mansion. Master's bedroom.

The main couple, the God of Destruction and the God of Void, had stayed in their room to have a conversation. Well, this is only the case where the former is about to confess something the latter shouldn't know about. Hei Anjing was hugging a pillow facing his beloved, who was waiting for him to speak. He sneaked a peek to check at Ye Xiajie's expression and received a smile, making the God of Destruction a bit uncomfortable.

Sigh~

The God of Void reached out and held the hand of his other half, trying to comfort him until he was relaxed enough to speak on his own.

"Take your time, Jing'er."

The hand within the grasp of Ye Xiajie felt a bit cold and trembled slightly; even so, the God of Void continued to silently support his beloved.

"I..."

"I am supposed to be the son of the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunlun, and the World Eater, An Shizhe. At least in my supposed first life. I died at the age of three."

The God of Void was stunned to hear that his beloved died at the age of three in his first life. Thinking of the words he had been hearing about the ancient gods' souls that saw his beloved face, as well as the World Eater's doting actions, he now understood one thing. They all recognized Jing'er as the prince who died at the age of three in the ancient era. Why does his beloved have the ability of both gluttony and chaos energy? It is only right that he can use these abilities after all; these are powers he inherited from his parents.

"Ancient Gods aren't born from the body but using the merged abilities of the parent. At the right age, they can choose the main element they will rule. Since I died before that happened, that element was left undecided. I was kidnapped by the Ancient Gods. My grandparents allowed it as they couldn't accept me for being born with the ability of the world eater. They fear that I will become another monster like my father," said Hei Anjing.

Ye Xiajie asked, "Why did they kidnap you?" His face was dark from controlled rage and hatred for all ancient gods at this moment.

The God of Destruction said, "They wanted to force my pops to seal the old man. The Ancient Gods at that time are split into two factions. One that only wished for the World Eater to be sealed while the latter wanted him to be killed. Of course, my pops will never agree. Like me, he is overprotective of my old man."

"Did you die because they gave you up?" asked the God of Void.

Hei Anjing smiled and said, "No. I killed myself to weaken them and free my parents from the weakness called myself."

Ye Xiajie was speechless. He never expected this to be the reason. However, thinking about how his beloved is willing to even sacrifice himself for him and their family, this is not surprising at all. Even so, he felt angry. Why didn't he exist in ancient times? If he was, then he would be able to protect Jing'er and kill those mad gods until none of them was left.

"It was because of my death that my pops and the old man lost all hope towards the other ancient gods. This is also the reason why An Shizhe lost control of his madness and truly became a crazed existence that even his other father, Hunluan, couldn't bring him back to normal."

"He started devouring ancient gods indiscriminately. He wanted to kill them all, and Hunluan didn't stop him. But the Ancient God of Origin and the Ancient God of End made their son kill him. Don't you know? Children born from two ancient gods couldn't defy their parents regardless of strength. That is, unless they die once. Ancient gods cannot be killed; they will reincarnate as long as there is a wisp of their souls. Unless their soul perishes forever, they will continue to reincarnate."

"That's why Hunluan chose to die with the World Eater at that time. However, before he died, he infused the weakened soul wisp of mine in an incomplete vessel of his. This is to cover up my real identity and stop the Origin and the End from targeting me. They hate my existence after all. To protect

me, Dad gave me his supposed spare vessel, and I was reborn as Snow and protected his soul as well as hid my other father's soul in the lower realm," said Hei Anjing.

The God of Void finally asked him one question; the God of Destruction feared he would ask, "What is my real identity?"

As expected when Ye Xiajie asked this question, his beloved shut his mouth. Hesitation appeared on his face, and fear flashed within those silver eyes.

"Jing'er, please tell me. What am I truly? Am I being born from your father's soul fragment? The God of Void and Darkness? Who am I?" The God of Void asked.

Hei Anjing grips the hand that held his hand as if he were afraid that this man within his grasp and in front of him would disappear.

"You are like my old man. Created by me and born from my powers. Destined to become my other half," said the God of Destruction.

Chapter 1672: 22.58 Third Red Star - Force Entry

The God of Destruction continues to talk about everything he knew to his beloved. Not even noticing how shocked the latter is after hearing his words. In reality, as shocked as he is, he is as happy. After all, this means that his existence was destined to be connected to his beloved. With such a kind of destiny, no other outsiders can be considered when it comes to the relationship between the two of them.

"You were supposed to grow up together with me, and your soul was hiding in my body. Our original plan was that when I matured, I would create a body that I wanted. Until then, you wanted to live in my

body, staying as close as possible with my soul. It is just that after we died, my weakened soul failed to bring you with me."

"You wander in the cosmos until the Ancient God of End mistakes you for a fragment of An Shizhe. At that time, they were both feeling guilty for killing their only son, and their hate towards the world eater had disappeared together with the deaths of the two. You were resurrected as the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness. Finally, meet me as Snow."

"At that time, my soul was badly injured and my memories of my previous life were sealed. I couldn't remember you as a being born from my soul. I yearn for you. You already know what happened after that."

"Also, there is something I must apologize for. When you created the Ye Gui Race, I made it so Gui Xiajun to be born. After all, he is the vessel I prepared from my old man and not you as you thought about. You thought I approached you because I chose you as my father's vessel, don't you? You are mine even if my parents want you. I will never give you to anyone."

This sudden declaration allowed the God of Void to reach the peak of his joy and finally pulled his beloved with his embrace. This action caught the God of Destruction surprised and almost didn't know why he was suddenly hugged by his man like this.

Hei Anjing said, "I am not done talking yet!"

"Jing'er, I am very happy right now. After all, all this time, I hated myself. Why do I exist? Why does my power hurt someone? Why was I born as an evil god and not a good one? However, everything no longer matters after we got together. Whenever we return to Vearth, no one would intentionally avoid me. Because your name is attached to mine, no gods treat me just a mere evil god. You are my solace as well as my life," said Ye Xiajie.

Hei Anjing said, "But because I made it so Gui Xiajun exists, you have died for the third time. Your mother was affected as well."

"Don't blame yourself. Gui Xiajun wasn't truly my brother. As for my mother, his situation was caused by something that happened to my father. That wasn't your fault, but the Yes Gui race, who cannot even hold back their greed and even wanted to overthrow me their lord," said the God of Void.

Ye Xiajie added, "No wonder, you killed your soul fragment that was beside Xiajun. The greater his despair, the stronger his power shall be, and once your old man takes over his body, he will return to his peak. How about your last soul fragment? The one who called himself Chaos. There is also Tunshi with him."

"They have their own use. Sooner or later the other soul prison that locked the other ancient god's souls in the other worlds would be broken. When that happens just us alone will not be enough. Those two will work to their bones as Chaos will most likely not allow them to exist. He is a part of me and my hatred towards those ancient gods; he also has it as well. Tunshi will get stronger and the end will get absorbed by the old man. He is his soul fragment after all. The old man plans to merge with all the soul fragments of his original powers," Hei Anjing said.

All of a sudden, the God of Destruction turns silent. Ever since all his memories had returned that day in that world, his memories from his first life had slowly returned as well. He had started planning what should be done with those who would get embroiled in the relationship in their circle. He first weakened Gui Xiajun and killed the partner who was supposed to support him. He can only be desperate to regain more power, and eventually, when his old man takes over, he can return to his peak and find his pops.

However, he was still so afraid that his beloved would hate him. After all, he had always been the reason for his deaths, and he feels guilty for it.

As if sensing his beloved distress, the God of Void tries his best to comfort his sweetheart. Ye Xiajie said, "Jing'er, I do not blame you for those previous life's deaths. That was all my choice and because I wanted to protect you. Though my death as Ye Xiajie was due to carelessness, you are also not to blame for it."

"Okay. I never plan to let it happen anymore. That's why I shared my immortality with you permanently," said the God of Void, Hei Anjing.

While the couple was busy with each other, people had started to gather outside the gates of their territory. These people were the ones who lived in the main city and were incited by the current federation king to seek refuge in this place. With the whole land under the general protection of the barrier, the human race started believing the words of their current king. This is without them knowing that they are a ring used as a spearhead to attack this place.

Outside the mansion, the mortals started gathering. As for the reason why, everything started when only a small group arrived ahead of everyone to sneak into the territory of the former general. They were surprised to notice that there weren't even guards at the gates when they arrived. They finally learned the reason why there were no guards at the gates when they tried to enter. The small group was only composed of three people. They are all men and seem to be orphans, with only them having each other.

"This is the former general's territory, right? Why the hell does it look creepy?"

"It is weird that there are no guards at the gates as well."

"Isn't it better if there are no guards at the gates? We can sneak in!"

BONK!

One of the three men ran towards the empty gates with delight on his face. However, before he can cross the gates, the barrier created by the two systems, which were placed in invisibility mode, becomes clear. A purplish-red barrier appeared before them, and it covered the whole territory of the former general.

"Ouch! What the hell hit me!?"

The man who directly slammed himself towards the solid barrier extended his hand and finally touched the thick barrier that appeared to block his strides. It wasn't only him who was shocked but also his other friends who came with him, trying to sneak inside someone's territory.

"A wall? No, this is a barrier!"

"How can there be a barrier in this place? Does it surround the whole territory of the former general?"

"Who would be so powerful to do such a thing!? No wonder the prophet said that this place is the last sanctuary."

"Even if it's the sanctuary, if we can't go inside, we will still die. Let us in! Can someone hear us?"

BAM! BAM!

No matter how much the three attacked the barrier, it was like a solid wall, and all kinds of attacks from them were ultimately nothing in the face of this barrier. The excitement of these three finally turns into despair. Clearly, the one inside had no intention of letting others come inside. They fell to their knees and sat on the ground out of breath and energy. They are so angry that they become unreasonable.

"Dammit! This place doesn't accept outsiders!"

"What should we do now?"

"With just the three of us, there is no way the others from the inside can notice what is happening outside. We can only gather people to help us destroy this barrier. We must enter this land before the land acts up."

"Let's go back for now. Call the others!"

"But if we do that, the owner of this place will definitely hate us."

"If we don't do anything, we will just die outside helplessly. I do not want to die!"

The three men looked at each other and towards the empty gate and the barrier, finally making a decision to return. They wanted to gather more people to try to do something about it. After they left, the chief warden and warden Yun Ming appeared. They looked at their fleeing backs without any reaction.

The Chief Warden said, "Things will be annoying when they come back. We should have killed them instead."

"There is no need for that. Sooner or later they will come to this land. Anyway, the barrier around our territory cannot be destroyed by mortals," said Warden Yun Ming.

He then looked in the direction of the sea and frowned. "It seems this time we will be besieged by both humans and the sea itself. I wonder what the lords will choose to do."

Chapter 1673: 22.59 Third Red Star - Uninvited

What the two wardens had expected the next day was for a group of mortals to gather in front of the Ye Clan's gates, wanting to enter the territory of the former great general Ye Xiajie. They had been waiting all this time outside, but no one had even come over after all the commotion they had made while waiting, which would have made people angry. Unfortunately for them, the barrier had sound isolation. Whatever is done from the outside cannot be heard by those inside.

They had been working together using their numbers to destroy the barrier, but a barrier erected to block even gods cannot be destroyed easily by a group of mortals. Of course, there are those who were watching the fun and recording the whole scene, like Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang in their system form.

In the system's personal space, Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang were watching the scene outside the barrier.

System Yue, who was holding a bowl of melon seeds, commented at the scene beyond the gates.

[Don't they get tired at all? That barrier can even blood an Ancient god; there is no way they can break it as mortals.]

[Yue'er, it is not a matter of the barrier being destroyed but whether my master allowed them in or not,] System Yang said.

System Yue responded, [Oh right~ but it is strange that none of them is acting weirdly. If the one instigates them to do this, not with them?]

[If it's not among the commoners, then... It's possible that some of the heads were replaced. The king, the general, or a noble. Either it's one of them or all of them.] System Yang told his partner the other possibility for the current situation.

The wardens asked them to watch for a suspicious individual who was most likely either the culprit or someone connected to the one who caused the current situation. However, no such figure appeared with the crowd. This can only mean that the enemy is much craftier than the last one who hid within this territory and was secretly eating people.

System Yue asked, [There is nothing to catch here at all! I'm so bored~]

[We should leave the decision to the lords. How about I make you something? Is there something you want to eat, Yue'er?] System Yang asked.

System Yue answered, [No, I don't have anything I want to eat. Hm? Wait, something is coming over!]

Zhi Yang also noticed that there are indeed some trying to come over. It's a small group made up of people who lead the former group. Seeing the federation king, the nobles, and the current general leader himself, it seems they didn't come here for their treasures.

Zhi Yue commented upon seeing the arrival of these people, [These guys don't seem to be good people.]

[They aren't. These guys are indeed the culprits that are causing this scene!] Zhi Yang said.

Zhi Yue said, [We should report the situation right away.]

The two systems immediately made a decision when they saw the new group's arrival. Obviously, they felt that something about this small group was causing the commotion and had to report it to the two lords.

After the two systems made a move and left the gates to report, the Federation King was approached by some people from the former group of the riot group.

A noble asked, "You guys still haven't broken the barrier?"

"There are too many of you, and no one was able to do so?" The current general questioned.

The soldiers in the first group could only scratch their heads and avoid meeting their superior's eyes. They felt embarrassed as they had already tried everything. They also tried using all the weapons at hand. Even the big weapons were used. Sadly, it was still useless in the end.

A soldier from their side said, "General. This barrier is weird. Even the latest energy cannon was useless against it. This isn't something a human can make!"

The federation king said, "It's normal for your attacks to be useless. The one who might have erected this barrier is not a human at all."

"What do you mean?"

The current general asked first and finally remembered the existence of that one being that the human race keeps disappointing. He was also the reason why the former general left behind the human race.

With a frown, the current general asked, "Are you saying this barrier is made by the Mermaid King?"

"If it's indeed him, they wouldn't be surprised about the current situation at all. After all, they kept on disappointing and offending that being causing General Ye Xiajie to abandon the human race," a noble said.

The federation king said, "But will the former general watch the race he is from be obliterated?"

Unexpectedly, all the soldiers from the military who aren't a part of the former general Ye responded, "He will! The former general isn't called a demon for nothing. Though he is indeed cruel to his enemies, he also doesn't care for anyone aside from his responsibilities for his brigade. This is also the reason why, after he left the military, all his subordinates had left with him. They didn't want to become a stranger in his eyes."

"Is he even a human?" The Federation King asked in disbelief.

The current general said, "According to his medical record, he is at least a human. An extremely powerful human. That's why the mass shouldn't have offended his beloved. After all, this is a cold-hearted man who treats strangers no differently than the side of the road and treats his beloved as his treasure. That's why it wasn't a surprise to us when he abdicated after the federation threw shit at the mermaid king."

"His mania is most likely cured by the mermaid king, and seeing how powerful the latter is, he should be fearless towards the demon general. It's no wonder they will be attracted to one another. One is more evil than the other. They fit each other well. That's why I cannot support your goal to control the masses to force him to comply, as he will never listen and might even bare his fangs on us, your majesty."

The Federation King's soul had been taken over by an ancient god. These proud gods will always take to heart those words that looked down on them. Now the current general's words had greatly offended him, as he was indirectly calling him stupid for the actions he had taken. But he is only following orders; it wasn't even his intention to do such foolish things. What he didn't know was that the senior who helped him, who took over the vessel of the king, was no longer around, as he was devoured by the God of Void.

"So, should we stop what we are doing right now?" The current king questioned, looking a bit annoyed.

The current general said, "It's already too late for that."

They finally saw the former general, Ye Xiajie, and the mermaid king, Hei Anjing, arrive. Though they didn't come out of the gates, they still stood before the mortals outside. The former general's expressions were calm and indifferent. Even the mermaid king, who was smiling mischievously beside him, there was only coldness at the depths of those silver irises, making one shiver instinctively in shock.

Following behind them were former Colonel Lou Wuye and Yun Ming in his little mermaid form, seated in the hands of his lover. He came out to watch the scene outside the gates. They actually don't need to do anything. After all, even an ancient god will not be able to break this barrier unless they use what the ancient god had done to Sirius and take over someone who came from the inside and possessed the permission to go in and out of the territory.

However, such a situation is close to impossible after the people inside learned that the young lieutenant was disposed of after getting possessed when he sneaked out outside the territory and started killing from within. The death count caused by the possessed young lieutenant was quite large, and most of them were children, which greatly terrified the other from taking a step out of the protective barrier. They also quite hated Sirius von Shaka; if not for him sneaking out, he wouldn't have been possessed, and no one from the territory would have died. But no matter how much they are angry with him, it's no use. After all, Sirius von Shaka had been killed by the lords.

Seeing the crowd beyond the gates of their territory, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie weren't surprised at all. After all, a human who has a will to live will do anything not to be killed. Whether to trample other people's lives or do good things, everything can be done. That's why even after offending the Mermaid King, these humans still appeared before their gates. Within the crowd, Hei Anjing noticed the candy seller who had treated him kindly before; he seemed to be with his family, as there was an aunt beside him and a little girl in his arms.

Hei Anjing glanced at Lou Wuye, who immediately approached and listened to the whisper from the God of Destruction himself.

Lou Wuye said, "I shall do as you order, Lord Hei."

"Master, please leave it to us!" Yun Ming said.

After a while, before the eyes of everyone, the former colonel and his little mermaid walked out of the gates and approached the candy seller and his family. Everyone was startled, especially the family itself.

The candy seller asked, "S-Sir, did I do anything wrong?"

Yun Ming snuck his head out of his lover's breast pocket and smiled kindly at the family. "Do not be afraid. By the order of my king, you and your family are invited to live in their territory. Do you agree?" he asked.

The little girl in the man's arms was staring fanatically at the little mermaid, Yun Ming. "Mermaid... Little Mermaid. Cute brother~"

"Sweetheart!" The parents of the child were stunned and said, "Baby, don't be rude."

"It's alright. I don't mind at all," said Yun Ming. "By the way, your candies are delicious. Master gave us some before."

The former colonel Lou Wuye asked, "What is your answer?"

The couple looked at each other with excited faces and said, "Yes, gladly!"

"Carry on your things and follow us closely," said Lou Wuye, ignoring the eyes of the others on them.

No one tried to speak up after what they had been doing before the owners came out. and they felt embarrassed about the actions they had taken. They only tried to be sneaky with their actions and tried to follow after the former colonel. Lou Wuye escorted the family of the candy seller and successfully passed through the barrier. Seeing that the family of the candy seller successfully entered everyone was excited and tried to follow inside. However, unlike the family from before, they all bumped into that thick wall that they couldn't scratch at all.

Thud!

"No! Why can't we enter!?"

"Let us in! We want to go inside!"

Lou Wuye and Yun Ming escorted the family to the residential area, leaving the gates to their lords. Seeing the panicking expression of the humans who tried to get inside but couldn't, especially seeing their sneaky actions and proud expressions just now suddenly turning distorted after knowing they are blocked, made the mermaid king laugh.

Pfft~ Hahaha~

"You guys look like fools. I didn't invite you in, so how can you go inside~?" said the Mermaid King with a playful tone of voice.

Chapter 1674: 22.60 Third Red Star - My Disciple

The words of the God of Destruction were so offensive that the shocked humans beyond the barrier collectively got angry. There are only a few among the crowd who didn't react much and instead felt that the sarcastic words of the mermaid king were similar to how they spoke about him in the same way. Offensive, sarcastic, and hurtful. Now, they are offending him once again, and it was even in front of the house where he lives. With a small group of them lowering their heads in guilt, the other half was even more shameless than before and tried to morally kidnap the mermaid king and the former general.

Chaos beyond the gates.

"Let us in!!"

"How can you block people?"

"If you knew what was good for you, you would have let us in!"

"Why do we have to get your invitation? This is the land and not the sea!"

"The land is for the human race!"

"This is not something you can decide about!"

The voices beyond the barrier got even more vicious as they felt more arrogant, seeing that the former general wasn't voicing any words to deny theirs. Clearly, this gave strength to their words, and they felt that they would be able to put down this annoying sea monster from the sea. What they didn't know was that the God of Void had all wanted to burn them to ashes, but his hand was held down by his beloved, and he couldn't even do anything to refute them because his other half didn't want him to interfere.

Seeing that the mermaid king had no reaction, more than half of the group felt that they were in the right. The land is for the human race and for a sea monster like the mermaid king, who had no right on the land like those little mermaids that can only become the humans' little pets. There is also a group of minorities who want to stop them from overstepping their boundaries. Unfortunately, this group was ignored and even criticized by the extremists.

Everything was seen by the God of Destruction. His words were meant to be used to see if there are other humans that are worthy of being saved. He might be a god. However, he isn't saintly enough to save the unworthy, especially those who look down on him and say disgusting words to his face.

The mermaid king asked, "Have you said enough?"

The playful smile on the gorgeous face of the king of mermaids had annoyed those who hated him all this time and those who were envious of him all this time. His words caused the final spark that burned down their restraints.

"Freaking sea monster! Get out of the land!"

"Go back to where you came from, you monster!"

"The land doesn't welcome you!"

"Give back our little mermaids!"

"You are not welcome on the land. Go the hell back where you come from!"

Hei Anjing finally speaks again and looks at the minority who refrained from talking against him. Even tried to stop the others and got beaten up by them. Most of these guys are soldiers who received a command from their current general not to get involved with the situation that is happening in front of them. Of course, the mermaid king ignored the majority who went against him and even scolded him to his face.

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Meanwhile, not far away from them, the World Eater was about to explode in rage upon seeing the ants in his eyes looking down on the God of Destruction. However, he couldn't leave the sea boundaries as he was trying to stop the Sea Clan from invading the land. Before him, the sea water gathered to create a tall wall of sea water with countless sea monsters inside waiting for the sea to swallow the land and begin their final hunt.

"What are those ants trying to do!? I'm so pissed! How can they say such things to the only one who can save them?" An Shizhe murmured while watching what was happening from such a long distance. He was using God's eye to peer from the sea area to the main capital of the human city.

Not far away from him, the sea monsters had gathered. There are more than a thousand. Even so, none of them dares to attack this lone man who stands before him, hindering their march to the land. Just his presence alone was enough to deter them.

The monsters in the sea say,

"What is going on? Aren't we attacking the land now?"

"Don't talk. Shut up!"

"The one in front. Why do I feel that he is our ancestor, the Sea Dragon?"

"Why is he blocking us? Is he protecting the humans!?"

"Impossible! There is no one more cruel than a sea dragon!"

While the World Eater was busy grumbling, the god of the sea finally came and jumped out of the water. This is the mermaid emperor whose size gets larger as he wills. However, right now his size was just equal to the size of the World Eater. Holding a trident in his hand, with a blue coral crown on his head, his beauty had long exceeded the level of this world. Like his son, the mermaid king, he is also an ethereal being who can seduce anyone just by existing alone.

The mermaid emperor called Lan Hao finally appeared above the sea. He looks expressionless and cold, but his beauty is enough for one to look at him more than once. However, an allure from such a face couldn't make the man before him swoon. Instead, he looked at him with a critical gaze, as if trying to find something within him, and then finally shook his head and clearly didn't find what he was looking for.

The world eater commented, "An ordinary soul fragment with a bit of his presence and power. My beloved, even weakened, would never fall in your state."

Anyone would have felt offended by these words if they were spoken to them. However, for such an emotionless being, the mermaid emperor didn't mind his words at all. After all, what he had just said is all true. He is just a mere husk incapable of shouldering the original's soul. He was only born for one duty alone, and that is to kill the prison Ancient God's souls sealed in the soul prison under the sea. However, this soul prison was destroyed by the man in front of him, increasing his job and making him angrier just thinking about it.

The mermaid emperor spoke, "Outsider, what is your meaning for blocking our path? You shouldn't have any attachment to the land behind you at all."

"I do not have anything to do with this small star, nor do I care about the ants in this world. However, my children are staying on this land. You cannot destroy it for now," said An Shizhe.

The mermaid emperor stared at him and commented, "You are more overprotective despite how cold you look. Isn't the world eater supposed to be a crazed individual whose existence was only to devour everything?"

"Hm~ I am quite confused too. Normally, with half of my strength back, it would be harder for me to control my ability. However, for some unknown reason, I can use my full strength without going mad and even be able to keep my rationality. Maybe it has something to do with this insignia," said the world eater as he pulled open his robe, revealing his chest and the skin above his heart.

Above his heart is a cluster of star flowers with the rare shade of blackish purple and silver. What made it even more terrifying was that it seems to be alive and is connected to something. This imprint keeps him sane.

The mermaid emperor showed a knowing look as he saw the imprint, and this didn't escape the eyes of An Shizhe.

He asked, "Do you know what this is?"

"You should know about it, too. Those children showed something similar to you before. But unlike theirs, that is incomplete. It is one-sided. All of the benefits were something you received while all the debuff was taken away by the other side," said the mermaid emperor.

The world eater, An Shizhe, looked interested in this topic. However, he didn't know if this man would only tell him the truth or scheme against him. Thus, he decided to visit the two children again and asked if they recognized him.

The mermaid emperor didn't care what the world eater thought and just continued to speak. "That thing must have recently just appeared, and it's directly connected to your soul. After all, the vessel you have right now will not last long, and you will have to find another one. But isn't the vessel prepared for you, something you have seen? Why aren't you taking it away?"

The vessel the mermaid emperor is talking about happened to be the God of Void. However, they are wrong. The God of Destruction had indeed prepared a vessel for An Shizhe, but it wasn't Ye Xiajie at all. It was the God of Void's fake brother, Gui Xiajun.

The World Eater said, "That child isn't a vessel. He is my disciple!"

Chapter 1675: 22.61 Third Red Star - Gods of Current Era

After the world eater declared that the God of Void had become his disciple, the God of Sea in front of him didn't seem surprised. He realized that even though the God of Void had appeared together with the God of Destruction, the latter never treated Ye Xiajie as the prepared vessel for the World Eater. It can be said that Hei Anjing treats the God of Void in a pampering manner and is overprotective of the man, making it not hard for everyone to know that he is instead his other half and not a prepared vessel.

The God of Sea, the Mermaid Emperor, Lan Hao, said, "I do not have any plans to harm any outside gods, much less your children. I only want to kill all those resentful souls from the ancient era, the annoying ones whom you freed from their soul prison."

Just thinking that it was because of this man's arrival that caused the situation they have right now pissed off the God of Sea. Though this had long been prophesied, failing to prevent it annoyed him so much that it is why he is in a bad mood, seeing the World Eater before him.

Seeing the expressionless and coldly cool beauty in front of him made An Shizhe a bit guilty. Maybe because he looks too much like Hunluan, he felt a bit moved, but that is all. After all, a soul fragment is not truly the same as the original.

The mermaid emperor, Lan Hao, asked, "Do you think your child will like it if you keep interfering with his fun? You get angry when people take away your prey. What would happen if you took his fun? Will you get beaten up?"

The world eater recalled the calm God of Destruction and his battle prowess that can almost match his own. Thinking that if there is ever a fight between the two of them and the young one is in rage, he feels that things will not be easily resolved with him just getting beaten up, and his disciple will definitely not be on his side. He couldn't help but turn his head and look in the direction where his children were and accidentally met the cold eyes of the God of Destruction. He immediately stopped blocking the mermaid emperor.

Moving away from the path, "That was a wrong move from me. Go ahead~" said An Shizhe.

The Mermaid Emperor's thought at this reaction was, 'I never expected that the feared World Eater had this kind of side to him. But to be afraid of the child of the original is normal. If I had no plans on returning to the original, that child would most likely forcibly capture me and overpower me.'

Seeing that the World Eater no longer blocks them, the God of the Sea finally issued a command that started the apocalypse of this world.

{My brethren, listen to this emperor's command. Kill all humans you can see, and do not attack anyone within the barrier of the mermaid king!}

ROAAAR~

Countless roars from the sea were heard. Behind the Mermaid Emperor, the sea monsters had all gathered. They will finally have a feast of the kind where they can eat as much as they want from the land until the land no longer exists.

—

On the other hand, on land, no humans knew about the situation in the sea area.

The God of Destruction, after getting scolded by the human race, didn't really care about their words. He had observed a few of them during the confrontation and found the ones that could be saved and those he chose to ignore. Of course, he also noticed within the crowd who possessed the ancient god's souls.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Am I not welcome on the land? Look behind you! Will this place still be called a land after it was swallowed by the seas~"

Everyone heard the words of the mermaid king, and they all collectively turned around, including the human king and all others whose bodies were taken over by an ancient god. Looming not far away from them is a tsunami ten times larger than the first one, and it is large enough to cover the skies. Everyone from the human race, whether they are inside the barrier or outside, looks at the sky full of water and turns pale from fright as they witness the end of the world.

"How can there be a tsunami this big?!"

"Is it still possible to run away?"

"I can believe this! Why is the sea appearing in the skies!?"

"Run! Run away!"

A few of them had run away while the others despaired and knelt down, waiting for death. Only the ancient gods calmly used the chaos within the crowd and approached the barrier. It seems there are more or fewer than ten among the crowd that is possessed by an ancient god's soul. The general was still commanding the soldiers under him when he noticed that the federation king made a move and came near the barrier. They used the chaos to kill as much as they could while approaching the barrier, feeling hungry all over.

In their eyes, the mermaid king within the barrier is a delicacy that is full of chaos energy capable of bringing them back to their peak and regenerating their whole body. They finally couldn't hold themselves back. The current general noticed the strangeness of the federation king right from the very beginning. However, seeing the scene of them killing humans as they approached the barrier left them with a terrified feeling.

The current general couldn't help but shout, "Be careful! There is something strange about the federation's king and others moving with him! Lord Ye, watch out!!"

His loud voice was heard as the people in the crowd instinctively looked for the federation king and saw that he had turned his head in anger.

"Humans! We have tolerated you for too long! KILL!" The federation king commanded.

The other ancient gods made a move to kill as much as they could in the area, ignoring the tsunami above their heads. In their mind, as long as they can eat that one who smells so good and is full of chaos energy, they will be able to return to their peak. Unfortunately for them, they are simply dreaming. The God of Void and the God of Destruction watch the scene of chaos in front of their eyes.

Pfft! Hahaha~

"There are only less than twenty of them alive. How come they still act like they are the top of the world?" said Hei Anjing.

Hearing laughter within the chaos, everyone, regardless of their race or what they were, looked at the beautiful man laughing while leaning against the same handsome man staring at him with a dotting gaze.

The God of Void helped rub his lover's tummy and said, "They are the typical kind of gods. Maybe they believe that they are still the strongest in the world."

"Indeed~ I wonder how powerful they truly are~" said the God of Destruction as his silver eyes filled with madness stared at the ancient gods before them.

Those who know those eyes too well couldn't help but shiver instinctively before these eyes. They finally realized what was wrong. This is not an ordinary mortal. He wasn't even a mermaid king that the humans called upon. This is a pureblood ruler, god of the current era of gods. What made him even more terrifying was that this young god possessed the power of both chaos and gluttony. In the whole existence of this cosmos, there is only one like that. However, that is a being that is supposed to be dead for a very long time.

All humans and ancient gods, as well as the sea monsters that were falling from the sky as the tsunami got closer, looked at the supposed mermaid king. Holding the hand of the man with a dark aura, the couple came out hand in hand, and both of them returned to their original form. This time, the God of the Sea no longer interfered with their transformation; after all, he had long decided to destroy this small world.

Two men whose presence overwhelmed all the beings around them. Both are wearing a couple of ancient robes. One wears a pure white robe with a black snowflake pattern at the edge, and the other wears a pure black robe with a white mist pattern on it. The man in the white robe possesses exquisite features that are almost androgynous: thin cerise lips, a pair of phoenix-shaped eyes, and a tall nose on a small face. He looks eerily seductive yet feels extremely dangerous.

Especially those pairs of silver eyes with crimson rims that only emit emotions of coldness and madness within. His long light brown hair had been braided halfway with a hairpin made from ice elements itself. Adding a mischievous expression to his face, he looks like a seductive little immortal fairy. This is the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing.

Beside him is a man a head taller than he is. He is almost expressionless, and his downcast eyes are always on the man beside him. His features are sharp and fierce, even though he is so handsome. He cannot be called a beauty like the little devil he held beside him; instead, he looks completely like an evil god. His long black hair cascaded on his back, and those pairs of inhuman vertical crimson irises were like rubies made from blood, adding to the dangerous darkness that surrounded him. He is definitely a powerful god that can match the menace in notoriety, at least in the eyes of these ancient gods, the World Eater. This is the God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie.

Upon seeing the gods hiding among the humans transform, even the two wardens had returned to their original form and taken the position as guardians within the barrier with however little moon and little sun over them.

"You are... Gods of the current era!?"

The federation king, whose soul was replaced, looked at the young gods who possessed an aura that overwhelmed them. In the past, the only ones who possessed this kind of aura were the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, and his partner, the World Eater, An Shizhe. Now, seeing the gods of the current era made them feel that things had completely changed after their deaths. The gods are now stronger than they are. Moreover, the Gods of righteousness and the Evil Gods live together in balance. This had never happened before.

Chapter 1676: 22.62 Third Red Star - Ancient Prince

The gods of the current era are different from the ancient gods; the current gods are beings that had nothing to do with them. Born from the remnants of eras, but completely different. Aside from having their immortality removed, they are much stronger and more human than the ancient gods. In fact, if not for ancient gods being immortal and not easily dying, they wouldn't be able to defeat the current gods. Immortal Physique: This is something all ancient gods possessed.

When Vearth was first created by the God of Void and Darkness, as well as his brother and alter ego, the God of Light and Creation, they were very similar to that of an ancient god. Immortal in flesh and doesn't need to undergo reincarnation to live another life. But after the God of Light underwent the Trial of Resurrection for his beloved, both of the two sovereigns gave up their immortality, and in Vearth, only the Mo Clan, born from Chaos itself, possessed an Immortal Physique.

Ever since then, no other gods have been born to have this kind of immortality. To compensate the other gods, the two sovereigns provided them with resources to become powerful. The reason the God and Nether Systems exist is for that reason, aside from maintaining the balance of the world. It was also

for this reason that the righteous gods and the evil gods can work side by side, as all resources in Vearth can only be availed by doing missions through the two systems.

An ancient god can see through the aura of gods. Those who possessed Immortal Physique had a hard time getting stronger, as they needed as many resources as possible to train it. However, gods of the current era have the right realms, but they didn't possess the aura of infinity that only Ancient Gods possessed.

However, at this moment, the Ancient Gods were all bewildered. This is the first time they have seen someone who could train the Immortality Physique to the peak. Plus, his realm of cultivation is at peak as well. That's why now, looking at the God of Destruction, they wanted to deny everything, but truth cannot be easily denied, especially when strength and beauty are on one person. They couldn't reject his existence at all. In their eyes, such beings are perfect.

The federation president observed the God of Void and the God of Destruction before them. The more he looked, the more he couldn't believe what he was seeing. As the two were both gods of the current era, their strength is undeniable. But what he couldn't believe was how these two could possess Immortality Physique, exclusive to the Ancient God. Though it wasn't at the level of perfection. The God of Void possessed an immortal physique. In short, no matter how much they beheaded him, he would go back to life, but this physique wasn't originally his but was tied to the God of Destruction beside him.

This terrified them. This man, who called himself the God of Destruction, is an existence more terrifying than the Evil God beside him or the world-eater who devoured them. He is like a perfect existence. Immortal and powerful at the same time. Because he is born from chaos, his ability is close to Yin. However, he doesn't fall into the category of evil gods. He is a righteous god who exists in the present and keeps the balance of origin and end. As long as he exists, there will be an ending. As long as he appears, there will be a beginning of chaos. He can exist in the past and in the future as long as the present is mentioned.

What they couldn't understand is why a god of the current era possessed not only the ability of chaos energy but also gluttony.

The more the ancient gods see, the more they feel horrible. An existence that possessed the ability of the most powerful righteous ancient god, Hunluan, and the most evil ancient god, the world eater, An Shizhe, appeared in one person.

Ignoring the falling water above their heads, with the screams of the humans in the background, the federation king asked, "Chaos energy and gluttony. Who the hell are you to possess both of those abilities!?"

"I already told you, didn't I? I am the God of Destruction, a righteous god born from chaos and gluttony. Though you might remember me by my other name, An Heijing," said the God of Destruction.

Once the name 'An Heijing' was mentioned, all the ancient gods in the area turned white in fear, disbelief, and uncertainty. They stare at the God of Destruction with round eyes as if trying to look at him clearly. However, the more they see, the more they shiver, especially when meeting the gaze of those silver eyes with crimson linings. The appearance of the two ancient gods whom they revered and feared merged with the face of Hei Anjing.

"Impossible! We have killed you! Prince, there is no way for you to be reincarnated. We had ground your body to ashes and scattered them all over this cosmos. Your soul was absorbed by us, and not even one was left. How can you..."

All of a sudden, this ancient god recalled the cautious Ancient God Hunluan. A being of wisdom, everything he did had a reason. There is only one way for this ancient prince to be reborn again. If Ancient God Hunluan keeps a wisp of their son's soul in their possession and hides it while waiting for the prince to be born and mature before returning it, even if they shatter the prince's vessel and split his soul, he will be able to revive.

The God of Destruction suddenly appeared before the federation president with a playful smile and said, "The guesses in your mind are correct. I am indeed the Ancient Prince you've killed. But it seems like you failed to realize Hunluan's cautious personality. He will never let me be reborn outside his protection without a backup."

He used Juedi, his natal weapon, the death scythe, to rip out the real soul of the ancient god inside the federation king. Even in his soul form, he still confronted the God of Destruction, who is holding the death scythe in his hand.

He said, "If Lord Chaos can revive you, why didn't he do so at that time? No one saw you alive in the ancient era!?"

"Because I told him I am bored and wanted to sleep until I woke up naturally. That's why my other father didn't know that I was alive and had gone crazy since that day. Either way, I will send you off now. Go return to nothingness and become a part of this cosmos. Bye-bye~"

SLASHED!

Juedi, the natal weapon of the God of Destruction, can cut anything. Whether it is soul, life, fate, or anything. Even one's immortality or their very existence. This is as long as the wielder wishes to. Of course, his attack just now greatly weakened the soul of the ancient god, making the soul lose its consciousness and become just a ball of energy. He chose to capture it instead and give it to his husband.

Hei Anjing happily gave the soul of the Ancient God to Ye Xiajie. "My love, here. Give this to your egg so it can hatch faster."

Thinking about the unhatched egg of gluttony in his soul domain, with one thought, the purplish black egg appeared in the hands of the God of Void. Taking the soul in his beloved hand, he placed it on the egg of gluttony, and the soul was instantly devoured. The egg trembled in excitement and was obviously delighted by the treat, but clearly it wasn't enough to hatch it.

"Hm? One ancient soul doesn't seem enough," commented Hei Anjing. "No problem! There are still a lot~ anyway."

The other ancient gods in the area shiver when they hear the jolly tone of the Ancient Prince.

Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie ignore the pooling water around them and stare at the egg. Ignoring the chaos around them, the humans who are still alive either run away while screaming or gather in one place, waiting for death. In the end, Warden Yun and the Chief Warden escorted the forgotten group of humans from the military, whom his master deemed worthy of saving.

He approached the current general and the group behind him. "Let's go. Before the world is submerged underwater, you come with me," said the Chief Warden.

The current human general asked in confusion. "You... you wish to save us?"

"Master's orders. Unlike the others, you had repented and you were forgiven for that," said Warden Yun Ming

There were a lot of humans still alive who saw this scene. They crawled over and tried to grab the robes of the chief warden but were ignored.

"Please save us, too!"

"We didn't know that you were gods!"

"We never mean to defile the gods."

"Please forgive us."

"We don't want to die."

ARGH~

Warden Yun Ming, with a gentle smile on his face, stepped on the hand of the human trying to grab his lover's pants and looked down with a pair of sharp eyes.

"When you offended my master, you were so proud and arrogant, unafraid of death and the heavens. Now you can only crawl, reaching out your hands, trying to save your own petty life. I saw you push your wife when she asked for your help when she tripped as you ran away. You treated her as a burden and let her get trampled to death. Now you are asking for mercy. Just how shameless you are!" Warden Yun Ming said as he kicked the man away.

A barrier made of water protected him, the chief warden, and all the humans who passed the trial of the God of Destruction while ignoring those who failed and leaving them all to die. He now realized why his master chose not to save these humans. When he used his heavenly eyes to peek at their karma, it was so dark and blood red. Only the most heinous one who has achieved all the deadly sins can have such karma.

"Follow closely. The tsunami is about to completely fall," said Warden Yun Ming.

Chapter 1677: 22.63 Third Red Star - Vengeance

Just as the voice of Warden Yun Ming was heard, the wall of water above their heads started falling. The humans were stunned at first and looked up in terror as the thick volume of water fell above their heads. Warden Yun Ming and the Chief Warden immediately made a move and pulled in the group of humans that was with them inside the barrier. In the face of death, some humans bang at the barrier, unable to go inside at all, begging those who are inside to save them.

BAM! BAM!

"Please save me! Save me!"

"Fuck you! Let me in!"

"You want to see us die, demon! You aren't God, but demons!"

"Hahaha~ the water is falling~~"

AAAGGGHHH~

Finally, the tsunami had flooded the area, and loud cries of humans were heard; Ancient Gods whose elements are not to control water were also washed away. In a human vessel, the Ancient Gods are also helpless against this situation. Only the couple was unharmed; the God of Destruction was loved by the elements of ice. Ice is a mutation of water. Thus, water will never harm him. A vacuum free from water forms some kind of barrier around the God of Destruction and the God of Void. Both humans and ancient gods saw such a scene and tried to approach him.

"Ah! There are sea monsters!"

"Sea monsters in the sea!"

"Run! Agh~"

As for the sea monsters, they've long started the massacre of the human race. Instead of letting them die drowning, they were all killed instantly.

{Leave no humans alive!}

{Do not approach the barrier.}

{Kill all that are outside the barrier!}

{Kill. Kill. Kill.}

However, under the mischievous smile of the beautiful God of Destruction, the waves pushed away the mortals, and the waves washed them away. Instead of being able to swim far away, they were pushed towards the sea monsters, making them die in anger and their hearts full of hatred. Seeing this control, the ancient gods tried to escape from them, but it was too late already for them to leave.

Hei Anjing said, "Ice Domain, descend!"

As a small dome made of ice imprisoned them inside it, preventing them from escaping. This is a dome made of Laws of Ice. It cannot easily be destroyed as the Eternal Ice had created it, making only the Hell Flames the only capable thing to melt this ice.

"Eternal Ice!?"

"Impossible! How can you control so many abilities and elements!?"

"It's impossible to break this thing without hell flames!"

"I have hell flames!"

A man brought out a wisp of hell flames from his treasures within his inventory and was about to use it to melt the ice when suddenly the black flame defied its master, ignoring its command to melt the ice walls.

"Melt this ice dome!"

"I command you to melt it!"

"Dammit!"

The man holding the wisp of hell tried to directly make the black fire in his hand make contact with the ice wall. Sadly for him, the black flame flew away, and only his hand had touched the ice wall. In just a few seconds, the ice spread in his hand towards his whole body. In less than a minute, he turned into a human popsicle. His body turned into a pool of blood while the soul orb was hooked by Juedi and landed in Hei Anjing's hand.

The God of Destruction happily gave the soul to his beloved, "My love, hear, feed the little one. I will get more for you."

After saying these words, Hei Anjing disappeared and started attacking the ancient gods. The God of Void, knowing not to halt the fun of his wife, took the soul orb and slowly fed it to his egg of gluttony. He also enjoyed the God of Destruction fighting against the many. He is overpowering as he fights the many with just him alone.

Moreover, he was laughing as he fought against them, making the ancient gods helpless against his fighting ability as the God of Destruction. After all, ancient gods are born with only a specialty, unlike the current gods, who can excel in two or more elements and pick a title that fits them most.

"Why the hell can you use chaos, gluttony, and now even ice as well as space elements?!" An enraged ancient god who lost an arm to him questioned him.

Hei Anjing grins and says, "I can also use fire, time, and darkness elements. Well, I just borrowed this skill from my husband."

The God of Destruction gestured with his fingers, making the wisp of hell flames float over after watching its former master die. It wasn't as if he wanted to defy its master; it was just that he felt his main body, and it prevented him from doing anything against the will of its master.

"Burn them all except their souls, Hell flames!" Commanded Hei Anjing.

The borrowed authority of hell flames made the black unable to defy it. The tiny wisp of black flames started to kill all the ancient gods. It was merciless, and anyone it killed wouldn't even leave behind a pile of ashes. Everyone in the area watches as the God of Destruction works with the hell flame to kill the ancient gods. Hei Anjing was killing them while laughing, and in the eyes of the others, he is no different from the mad ancient god An Shizhe, the world-eater.

"He had full control of the gluttony and madness in him, completely different from you," commented the Mermaid Emperor, Lan Hao.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, looked proud and said, "Of course, whose son do you think he is!"

In the distance, two other men were watching the whole scene of the God of Destruction enjoying the massacre until only souls were left behind, and no one was also happily picked up by Hei Anjing and returned to the side of his beloved, then poured all the souls into his husband's egg of gluttony.

"My love, hurry and tell your egg to eat it. Maybe it will hatch!" The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, said.

Ye Xiajie watches with his beloved as he eats all the souls. Unfortunately, it doesn't seem like the time to hatch even after the couple stares at the egg for quite a while. The world eater and the mermaid emperor had approached the couple.

"Why is it not hatching?" The God of Destruction mumbles.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, appeared beside them and said, "This one is greedier than mine and yours. It wanted to eat more. What did you give for it to be like this?"

"I threw it in the void, and it filled its fill," answered the God of Void.

The mermaid emperor joined them and said, "Just eat more ancient gods' souls, and it will eventually hatch. Do you still have any business in this world? If not, then we can return now."

"You are truly returning with us?" asked Ye Xiajie, the God of Void.

The Mermaid Emperor said, "Of course. It's not a good feeling to be cut by the Death Scythe. Juedi is merciless to anything except for its master. That is what the original had created for his son. It can cut even the chaos and this old thing."

When he mentioned the words 'old thing,' he pointed to the World Eater beside him. The latter was quite pissed and shouted at the mermaid emperor. The God of Void and the God of Destruction were laughing at his exchange when suddenly all their faces turned serious as they looked at the sky—no...beyond the sky, the space.

In space, an expressionless Lord Chaos full of scars was looking down on the small star where the God of Destruction was currently... Beside him were Tun Shizhe and Guai Xiajun.

Tun Shizhe asked, "Are you sure about this, Chacha? Once we become their enemies, there is only death."

"If you are afraid, let me devour you, and I shall accompany your partner for you~" said Gui Xiajun.

He was smiling, yet the depths of his eyes weren't. He no longer has that immature look, and after losing the soul fragment of the God of Destruction, he finally realized that in the eyes of Hei Anjing, he can never replace his elder brother.

Tun Shizhe shrugs his shoulders, held by Gui Xiajun, and glares at him. "Fuck off! I am not talking to you!"

Beside them, Lord Chaos just finished the spell that restricted space elements and locked the world. After doing so, he planned to destroy the world. The last word had truly hit him. He knew that the original looked down on him, but not to the point that he didn't see him as a part of him.

He thought that the God of Destruction would not destroy his own soul fragment, but after the death of Gui Xiajun's partner, he realized that Hei Anjing never considered them as a part of him. But a thing he can disregard anytime. Something dispensable, and Lord Chaos couldn't accept that at all. Because of that, he is right now trying his best to kill the original.

Lord Chaos spoke, "Though I know this will not kill you at all, it should be enough to injure you at least."

After escaping the last world, Lord Chaos and Tun Shizhe hated a lot of world-eater soul fragments like Tun Shizhe and gathered the power of gluttony. This power can make Tunshi stronger, but knowing that Lord Chaos had a use for it, he didn't fight for it with them. Gui Xiajun tagged along as it looked fun, their plan in his eyes at least. This leads to the current situation.

"Gluttony, eat this star!"

Chapter 1678: 22.64 Third Red Star - True Domain of Destruction

The world was suddenly covered in ancient spell ruins, and a powerful surge of gluttony fell into this world. Seeing this situation, the gods and surviving humans in the area had two different reactions—panic and disbelief for those who had no means to save themselves from such an attack. As for the four who gathered and were looking at the powerful aura of gluttony falling into the sky, two looked expressionless while the others looked excited.

The God of Sea, Lan Hao, said, "This is the power of gluttony? Who in the world would use such an attack? No, this is more like a gift."

The God of Void, Ye Xiajie, thinks of someone who might be capable of wielding and gathering this power aside from himself. The Evil God who had escaped from his tower prison, Tun Shizhe. But would the man who wanted to become the strongest waste the power he had gathered like this? The power of gluttony for those who know its effects is considered a dangerous power. However, attacking them is simply useless.

Tun Shizhe should have known that gluttony is a part of their power. Though it wasn't as powerful as Lord An Shizhe, at least it was enough to be considered dangerous once wielded. So, he wasn't the target for this attack.

The God of Void mumbles, "This attack wasn't supposed to harm me and Jing'er. However, no one aside from us knows that Jing'er was also capable of wielding this ability. I've just actually learned about that in this world. If I am not the target, then... their target is Jing'er."

"Such a big gift... I mean attack. Who is foolish enough to use this kind of attack on you, child?" asked An Shizhe, the world eater.

The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, responded. "Normally, I wouldn't know the answer. I have too many to count after all. But this kind of attack can only be done by one person. It's my foolish soul fragment whom I spared just because I liked it that time."

"Gluttony, wake up. It's time to eat."

Under everyone's gaze, a purplish black aura comes out of Hei Anjing's body, shaping his other form, his human form. The human form of Hei Anjing, where he possessed black hair and a pair of sapphire eyes, however, those eyes were now violet instead and were full of madness. This man's whole body is emitting the aura of madness. The moment this being came out, the God of Sea pulled away the God of Void, as this is the purest power of gluttony.

In ancient times, it was said that the power of gluttony the World Eater wields is alive, and he can even allow it to take the form of a human at his peak. However, only the craziest existence can keep this form, and even the former World Eater had no full control of such power without going insane. The World Eater, An Shizhe, looked at this scene dumbfounded.

"H-How could you..." He was too shocked to complete his words.

On the other hand, the egg in Ye Xiajie's soul domain talked to his master, {Master. Master! That's the gluttony you had been using before. He is the one who came out of your body after I was born!}

The God of Void mumbles, "Is that the power of gluttony Jing'er possessed?"

"He is indeed the World Eater's child. A sane individual is capable of wielding such ability," whispered the God of the Sea, Lan Hao.

They all watched as the gluttony owned by Hei Anjing looked at his master, at everyone else, and then at the attack about to fall on them, licking his lips. "Master, can I truly eat that?"

"You can take a bite but leave me half," said Hei Anjing.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, asked, "Wow~ it can talk. Mine doesn't talk much."

The gluttony owned by Hei Anjing looked at An Shizhe with disdain and commented, "It's not like he couldn't speak. You just couldn't control your madness before, and him talking would have worsened your state. You should be able to talk to him now, old man."

"Don't be rude. Let's go," said Hei Anjing as he extended his hand towards his power, and they merged. However, they didn't literally merge, but it's the God of Destruction wearing gluttony.

His domain of destruction spread in the world, covering the whole galaxy with a white domain still spreading as if it were endless. The usual white domain is now full of ice glaciers, white chaos star flowers, and a galaxy of stars. At the center of this domain was Hei Anjing, wearing white armor on his body while holding a black Juedi and a black crown with purple gems on it. Every god could feel the absolute authority the God of Destruction possessed at this moment. This is the real Domain of the God of Destruction.

The ice signifies that the ice elements that love him, the garden of chaos star flowers show his origin as the son of the Ancient God of Chaos, and the galaxy is the lineage he possesses as someone from a clan loved by space elements. Juedi, the death scythe turning black, and the black crown on his head is the power of gluttony he possesses.

Before, he could only wield a part of his domain because his soul was incomplete and his soul itself was injured; without his original vessel, which he now acquired, his true domain had finally descended. The God of Destruction was born from chaos and the world eater as well as reborn as a god loved by ice and space elements.

The only ancient god with four abilities, the true God of Destruction, Hei Anjing.

Even Ye Xiajie was in disbelief; he had seen his beloved use the white domain of destruction multiple times, but this was the first time he had seen such a beautiful domain. His domain of void and darkness was also endless darkness, with only Void creatures born from it.

The God of Sea, the soul fragment of Ancient God Hunluan, was also awed. "This domain is beautiful, however scary at the same time."

"This is a battlefield and a graveyard, not a garden. After all, the God of Destruction is a war god that lives in all present wars in existence."

Everyone understood the words of the God of the Sea. Ye Xiajie and An Shizhe looked closely at the garden of white star flowers. Underneath the beauty of the flowers were endless bones, blood, and the scent of death. This garden is a graveyard for those who died at the hands of the owner of this domain.

As an evil god, Ye Xiajie frowned; even the two wardens who were sensitive towards souls were now feeling uncomfortable. Endless screams ring in their heads as they try to look at the garden of white flowers. This is not simply a domain that looks like a beautiful garden but a battlefield where countless beings died and were buried to be used as fertilizers for the chaos flowers.

Hei Anjing remained composed and used Juedi to hit the ground. He only said one word, "Noisy." As if this word were a warning or a threat to the dead one under his feet, the noise had disappeared.

Standing above all the dead under his foot, those endless screams of curses, agony, and longing. The scent of blood that cannot even be covered up by the scent of flowers. No sane god would be able to

keep their rationality at such a place, and this is a domain possessed by a god. However, is a god who possesses such a domain still sane?

Warden Yun Ming, seeing his master and friend standing before such a domain, made tears fall on his face. He used to be the former God of Fate. However, unlike the God of Destruction, he only needs to stay in Vearth to do his duties. On the other hand, Hei Anjing rarely returns to Vearth.

After all, he needs to defend the upper realm, and such are his duties. Days become months, months become years, years become decades, and decades become centuries. Even when centuries turn to millennia. His friend rarely returns. It wasn't until he saw Ye Xiajie from the Nether System that his stay in Vearth became longer.

"I have always wondered why the master likes quietness. Why does he hate dirt, and why does he smile even in the face of death? I always heard Lord Chaos call the master insane. At that time, I never understood. But now I do... Endless screams of curses, agony, and pain. It was so uncomfortable, even for those of us who weren't even at the center of the source. How long had the master been hearing this? It was only lately that he left the battlefield of the Gods, and that is because he was injured. But he had been out there for millennia. If I were Lord Hei, I would have gone insane a long time ago!" Warden Yun Ming said.

The Chief Warden was stunned to see his beloved shed tears. Unlike his Ming'er, he isn't as close to the God of Destruction. However, he heard about his achievements. The strongest executioner. The youngest celestial god, as well as the undefeatable war god. There are countless war gods in Vearth. Almost all who had fought outside to protect Vearth from foreign enemies can receive such titles.

However, the only war god who had stayed on those endless battlefields was the God of Destruction alone. He is the strongest war god everyone in Vearth knows, and that's why they both revere and fear him.

For someone who is clearly the strongest, we heard about how he wouldn't accept people to fight with him on the battlefield, regardless of how many the Sovereign God of Life and Death (Mo Baojun) sent to help his nephew. He was also sent to his side once before he entered Nether Prison as a warden.

At that time, the God of Destruction was only a teenager. However, on the battlefield, he stood alone in front of all those alien races covered in blood with a smile on his face. Everyone called him a mad god. Some called him the peerless one.

Unfortunately, no one noticed how lonely he was in front of them. Surrounded by countless dead bodies of his enemies and comrades, he still madly laughs. The white domain buried all bodies, giving a clear view of his enemies. It wasn't that he was peerless. No one was able to stand by his side and accept him as he is. No one aside from his lord.

The Chief Warden comforted his lover and said, "Lord Hei will be alright. Milord is with him now."

Chapter 1679: 22.65 Third Red Star - No Mercy

The God of Destruction's point of view.

The domain of destruction. An area created by power and soul. Both as someone meant for destruction can only exist in a place filled with chaos and disturbance. With a forgotten previous life I intentionally let go of, I live my life standing on the battlefield. The scent of blood and the feeling of cutting something alive made me feel alive. After all, I cannot feel any pain.

One can cut off my hand, stab my leg, dig my heart, or behead me. However, there is no pain. I don't fear death. I welcome it, but it won't take me away. After all, I can't die. I am born immortal. I can only watch those who are by my side die one by one. Watch them suffer in the agony of pain and finally silently take their breath away. Though the death of the strangers doesn't stir up my heart. This scene gave him a feeling of déjà vu.

I questioned myself. What is it about death that attracted my attention too much? The process of death is so boring after seeing all kinds in these thousands of years. If it's not the process, is it the subject of death instead? However, I have seen countless beings die, and no one was able to move me at all. Forgot about it for now. A new wave of foreign aliens who want to take over the cosmos is coming again. They are endless. They keep on coming no matter how many I kill.

At the frontline where the boundaries of their cosmos exist, a crack appeared. I exist to stand before this place and protect it. Kill all invaders and fight for all eternity. That's the reason for my existence, and I don't deny it. I sat among the mountains of corpses, both of my enemies and my kind. His domain gave him absolute authority, and everything in it was his.

Thus, seeing countless corpses in your own house doesn't seem like a good thing. It's too disgusting. Let's bury them and hide them under a flower garden. The God of Destruction's thoughts. He checks around his storage looking for some kind of thing that can be planted. However, there is nothing like that. Finally, he recalled that small garden for the chaos flower in his soul. He took up a few and planted them.

War battlefields are where chaos energy is the most abundant. After planting a few cosmos flowers, it didn't take long for them to spread, leaving a silver carpet made of chaos flowers. I made my domain beautiful. However, no matter how beautiful this place is, this is still his battlefield and a graveyard for those who have fallen under his blade. He looked at the starry galaxy. He stood at the peak of power, yet this place is the loneliest it can be.

There is no one who can stand by my side, and I can only live this way for eternity. Is there truly no one capable of staying by my side?

Back in reality...

The same melancholic feeling that he still stood at that endless battlefield entered Hei Anjing's heart. He looked at the starry sky above him in a daze and looked extremely lonely. What he didn't know was that some were looking at him as well. Without any hesitation, this man walks towards him, invading his lonely world. He approached him and hugged him from behind with two domain mixing.

The God of Void whispered, "Jing'er, I am here. I will accompany you anywhere, even to hell, if I must."

The lifeless eyes of the God of Destruction sparked with light as if life had returned to him. The warmth that envelopes his body also gives the same warmth to his heart. The feeling of desolation for being lonely at the peak of the world melted as he looked at the God of Void, who was hugging him.

Hei Anjing said, "Alright. Shall we fall together then?"

One white and one black. Everyone looked at the two gods in the sky, and even the World Eater was shocked.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, mumbles, "Is it possible to merge domains?!"

"For these two, it's possible. The marriage trial they had completed gave them this ability. They shared everything: the abilities they possess, their lifespan as well as their life itself. Unless both of them are killed, the other half will resurrect endlessly," said the God of the Sea. He only knew about these things

because he was connected to the main body, which was the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan. "The original one said, 'When you return to your peak, find him and complete the same trial.'"

The soul fragment of Hunluan added, "However, you should still be careful. Not all the soul fragments of Hunluan wanted you to return. Some of them had their memories stuck at that time he was most desperate, and when you lose your sanity."

The World Eater looked delighted with that message at first, but after hearing the last sentences, he frowned. Though he knew that the Hunluan was alive, he didn't know where he was right now, and even their son had no idea where he was. Adding the fact that his cultivation hasn't returned to its peak, he didn't know if the world his other half is in would be willing to accept someone like him, who was considered the menace of all existence.

It wouldn't be surprising if some of his soul fragments don't accept him at all. Even so, there should be a possibility that, after all, his child and the other children might be scared of his aura; as long as he controls it well, he will be able to live with the rest of them.

As the attack from the outside falling on them got closer, the God of Void and the God of Destruction, who had been waiting for it, made a move. Using Juedi, the black scythe, and Shenyuan, the god-slaying sword, cutting the power of gluttony is simply easy, as their natal weapons aren't meant to be eaten or destroyed by anything.

The huge ball made from the power of gluttony split into three parts. Two pieces ended up with the couple, and the last one went to the world eater to help him regain a bit of his strength. The split power was eaten by their respective gluttony; among the three, only the power of gluttony, the god of the void, remained as an egg. However, after eating the power its master had fed it just now. It grew in size. The purplish-black egg that he can hold in one hand now needs two for it to wrap carefully.

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Outside the star, in the galaxy.

Lord Chaos, Tun Shizhe, and Gui Xiajun were watching the situation from a distance. The moment the two gods from the star wielded their weapons, a sword and blade intent on a clean cut, through the attack they had unleashed, making them frown. Though they already expected that this attack would not cause too much harm to that couple, they still believe that they can somehow shake this little star.

Sigh~

Tun Shizhe said, "I told you the ability of gluttony to devour stars is exclusive to the original World Eater. It wasn't something I and this bastard could do." He said while pointing at Gui Xiaji beside him, calling him a bastard.

Gui Xiajun's face turned cold when he was suddenly turned into a bastard. Though he is not a bastard but pretended to be one, being called one angered him the most, as this is the word he was used to hearing when he was young. He was made into a bastard by his own father, Ye Mo, just to keep his elder brother shackled by their race.

"Who are you calling a bastard? Do you want to die?"

Snorts!

Tun Shizhe looked at him with disdain and said, "As if you can kill me? Right now, you are only as strong as I am. Do you think you still have an advantage against me?"

The two, Tun Shizhe and Gui Xiajun, were glaring at each other. In reality, Gui Xiajun had gotten weaker ever since the last world. He had been injured twice, and he kept bothering the God of Destruction ever since he was exposed and didn't even have time to completely heal himself.

"I'm going to devour you!"

"Haha~ don't throw your anger at me. You are the one who lost a partner and controlled yourself from going mad. No wonder you got weaker~" said Tun Shizhe.

However, they didn't notice the domain that had long spread under their feet as they were busy watching the scene. It was Lord Chaos who noticed it as he felt someone coming over. Seeing that this familiar-looking white domain appeared under his feet, he tried to open a space portal to escape; unfortunately, as he expected, all laws within this domain were sealed.

Lord Chaos cursed, "Why did it suddenly appear in the dark galaxy? Isn't white supposed to be conspicuous in the dark?!"

The two men beside him who were fighting realized what was happening as they also tried to escape. But it was too late, as those gods from the small star had appeared before them. The God of Destruction appeared with the God of Void. He looked at Lord Chaos with mirth in his silver eyes as his lips were up and turned into a mischievous smirk.

Hei Anjing said, "I guess sparing you that one time was truly a mistake. I shall end you cleanly right now!"

Tun Shizhe and Gui Xiajun tried to stop him. "Wait!"

However, it was simply too fast for them to stop the death scythe of the God of Destruction from cutting Lord Chaos. The man was instantly cut in half, and it was done without any hesitation or mercy. That's how ruthless the God of Destruction is to his enemies. Even if they are connected to him, even if they happen to be something that is a part of him, he will eliminate them properly as long as they are deemed enemies.

Chapter 1680: 22.66 Third Red Star - World Eater's Vessel [End]

The God of Destruction slashed his soul fragment, Lord Chaos, without any hesitation. The ones from the younger generation were surprised by such an event, and no one had honestly expected things to end this way. After all, who would have expected that one would be willing to kill something that used to be a part of them? However, there are two that aren't surprised by such an event: the world eater and the soul fragment of the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan.

The World Eater pats the shoulder of the God of Void and Darkness, who seems to be a bit startled by the situation before his eyes.

"Brat, what are you so worried about? A lost soul fragment is nothing to an ancient god. They were just created as a means to bring forth the original's strength in a situation where they are badly hurt. In the eyes of the Ancient Gods, soul fragments are disposable. After all, we are immortals. The only reason why not all gods are using their existence is because it's extremely painful to create them," the World Eater, An Shizhe, explained.

The God of Void, Ye Xiajie, asked, "How to create them?"

"You need to kill yourself and split your soul into as many soul fragments as you want. It's just that the process of splitting the soul is no different from killing yourself. Just how many your soul fragments are signifies how many times you have killed yourself," said the God of the Sea, who is also the soul fragment of Hunluan. However, he doesn't seem offended by the words of the World Eater, and clearly, he knew how he was born.

He suddenly glances at the God of Destruction, who wears his usual playful smile. "In this case, my original and his child are the most ruthless."

The God of Void looked at his beloved, who gave him a genuine smile. He couldn't help but grip his hands; he also recorded in his brain never to allow his Jing'er such a thing. It's no wonder he can kill Lord Chaos without hesitation.

Hei Anjing said, "Unfortunately, that is nothing but his clone. Among these three, the only one who came in person is the old man's vessel."

"Vessel?" Tun Shizhe and Gui Xiajun asked.

The World Eater suddenly appeared before Gui Xiajun and checked the person. He grabbed the man's neck to prevent him from escaping.

He commented, "Isn't this vessel you prepared for me too young, Jing'er?"

"Pops' vessel is even younger," retorted Hei Anjing.

On the other hand, except for the God of the Sea, the rest of the people in the area were stunned. Even though the God of Void already knew about this part, hearing his beloved announce it without hesitation made him realize how much that had happened was under his control. It can be said that the only unreasonable action he had made had something to do with him. As for the rest, even the existence of his younger brother was because of his plans from thousands of years ago.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, smiled and said, "Very well. I shall accept it."

Gui Xiajun, who couldn't move under the control of the world eater, was terrified. Though he heard about the existence of the World Eater, he was actually not afraid of it, as he would never have thought that this old monster was capable of coming back to life. However, now meeting the origin of his existence, he couldn't help but tremble. This is the difference between the original and just a mere remnant soul fragment. The difference in power and authority differs.

His thoughts are, 'How is it possible that the World Eater is alive? What did they mean that I am a vessel? Did Jing'er know about it from the beginning? No! I don't believe this! '

Gui Xiajun tried to seek a different answer. However, he asked the wrong person. The person he is is none other than the God of Destruction.

"Jing'er, you are kidding, aren't you? How can the World Eater come back to life? We, his soul fragments, are still here. What do you mean by vessel? Compared to me, my brother is a lot stronger and fits more as this lord's vessel," said Gui Xiajun.

However, the God of Destruction just showed him a mirthful smile and said, "It is not possible for A'Xia to become my old man's vessel, as he was never created from his remnants like you and Tun Shizhe."

"W-What do you mean?" asked Gui Xiajun in disbelief.

Even Tun Shizhe was dumbfounded. This is something no one from their side expected. Moreover, after the last world, Lord Chaos's connection to the God of Destruction had been cut off. Now he cannot use their connection to look or learn anything from the side of Hei Anjing.

The God of Destruction answered, "You know how the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, created the World Eater, right? Likewise, I created A'Xia the same way. He is created from my soul and was born from me and is destined to become my other half. From the beginning to the end, he is mine and mine alone. His abilities were born from me, and darkness just happened to be the strongest."

"After all, in my first life, I am the child born between the Ancient God of Chaos and the World Eater," stated Hei Anjing, leaving Gui Xiajun and Tun Shizhe dumbfounded.

Gui Xiajun exclaims in shock, "WHAT?!"

Tun Shizhe's thoughts were in chaos with what he heard. His thoughts are, 'Vessel? Gui Xiajun is the vessel. I thought it was me. Moreover, the child of Hunluan and the original World Eater?! Is this the real reason for my attraction to him before? It's because he is directly connected to those two that he sees the God of Destruction as someone from his side. If it's a blood connection, then everything has an explanation now.'

"By the way, Lord Chaos was born from the remnant power Hunluan placed in me when I was first born. He might be my soul fragment, but the power in him is closer to Pops than mine," said the God of Destruction.

'Is this the reason why I was only attracted to the God of Destruction but still chose to be with Chacha in the end? Now I understand everything. The God of Destruction is truly a scary individual. Did he intentionally make it so that he and Lord Chaos meet? Just which part of his plans had started? How long had he been planning these? If even Gui Xiajun is a part of his plans, doesn't that mean everything that unfolded before was also a part of his plan? '

Tun Shizhe looked at the God of Void, who didn't seem to be surprised but had a small frown on his face. He also didn't expect his wife to have a scheme deeper than he expected. Before he could relax, Tun Shizhe noticed the God of Destruction staring at him. Unlike the attraction he felt before, what he feels towards that pair of eyes is nothing but fear. Such a cold-hearted being, he even wondered how the God of Void fell for him. Maybe because they are both heartless, they can only see each other eye to eye.

The God of Destruction added, "Old man, this thing is also your remnant soul fragment. But right now, it's just a clone. So, when you see him in the next world, just devour him."

"Wha—"

Whoosh!

Hei Anjing also slashed Tun Shizhe with no hesitation as before. It seems that the clones are Tun Shizhe and Lord Chaos, who were first killed by the God of Destruction. He even did it before anyone could react. It seems what his soul fragment had done was nothing but rebellion in his eyes. Thus, anyone connected to Lord Chaos is nothing but an enemy in his eyes.

He even said, "Tell your partner that I am coming for his head."

Once even Tun Shizhe was disposed of, the fear in Gui Xiajun's heart had deepened. He instantly tried all the means to escape, even by hurting his soul in the process. No one stopped him from escaping, even after he burned his soul to increase his strength and cut off the hand holding his neck. Everyone watched his desperation coldly as he fell into the space rip he had prepared as an escape route. The cold eyes of the World Eater and the playful smirk of the God of Destruction sent shivers down his soul. He wanted to question them, but it was too late as the space he ripped instantly closed.

The God of Void asked, "Is it alright to let him escape, Master?"

"No worries. That body is still weak. It needs to be refined further. I will pick it up when it's time," said the World Eater, An Shizhe. He glances at the small star and then looks at his son.

He asked, "Are you going to come back once you are done here?"

"Um. After the stabilization of this world, we will go back to Vearth. That's the Upper Realm World right now. The Primordial Star no longer exists, but Ancient Star still does," said Hei Anjing.

The World Eater mumbles, "As of now, he will meet me." He looks at the God of the Sea and says, "Pass this message to your original: 'I will be back soon. Wait for me.'"

The God of the Sea nodded his head as he knew that among the group, he was most likely to be the one able to meet the Ancient God of Chaos in this group.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, reached out a hand and patted his child's head. He said, "This time... you are free to do as you wish. As for cleaning up the remnant souls of those old bastards, leave it to me." He finally left to go to the next world to find his own soul fragment. The faster he returns to his peak, the faster he can see his beloved, whom he hasn't seen for a few millennia.

On the other hand, Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing returned to the star they are in. The God of the Sea was with them. Since the world had become a world full of water, the surviving humans cannot remain in it. The only thing they can do is create floating islands, which are out of reach from the sea. This is where the humans are going to continue living.

In this world, the rulers were no longer the human race but the sea race. However, the humans were given a space in the sky to continue striving. After everything in this world had been stabilized, everyone had returned to Earth. Zhi Yue had opened a portal that directly sent them back to the upper realm.