

World Plot 1801

Chapter 1801: 24.62 Sixth Violet Star - Plans

The four Beast Kings of the Barren Land. Ever since the Beast God, Mo Minkong had left for the ancient forest the hierarchy within the land of the beasts had gone awry. They were all territorial and the bigger their land the better. That's why a lot of them had tried to take over the central region or the core land of the Barren Land. They thought that now that the beast god is no longer around, it was their chance to take over. They especially covet the Garden of Chaos flowers which is said that upon intake, their strength would increase a lot.

However, they didn't expect that in exchange for the kind hearted world chaos bear, a ruthless chief warden, Lou Wuye would appear to block their paths. Not only had he taken over the land, a barrier had enclosed the garden from up to below. The barrier around this garden extends to the underground itself. Adding the fact there is someone extremely powerful blocking them, the barrier itself was a headache. That's why the four beast kings decided to have a meeting.

The flood dragon, the beast king of the north region, spoke, "Let us begin the meeting. The reason this king called upon you is to plan attacking that being that resides at the core region of our land."

"We are not called by you to come here. We had gathered to think of something to force those beings to prevent us from talking over the central region," the Kingkong Beast king of the east side said.

The black turtle beast king of the west land spoke, "Fighting against them is normal. However, the monkey is right. We didn't come because you had called us. But because we need to unite to send those beings away."

"It was even unknown what kind of individuals those beings are. However, since they are able to replace the Beast God, doesn't that mean they are gods as well? Not only are there four of them. Even though there are four of us, defeating even one seems impossible. There is no way a beast king can defeat a god. How about we forget about the core region and just focus on getting our own territory stronger?" The beast king from the south region, the Black Jaguar Beast King suggested.

Snorts~

"Beast King Jaguar, if you are afraid then don't get involved. You can go back anytime if you are scared~!" The flood dragon beast king of the north said as it snickers at the Black Jaguar who had turned silent.

The other two beast kings also thought that the Black Jaguar was too timid. However the difference between the other three beast kings and this Black Jaguar beast king is that the latter met the Beast God himself. He isn't timid or a coward. Instead, it is because he knew the difference of strength between a beast king and a beast god. The difference between these two realms is not simply one word but also strength.

Only when one reaches goodhood will they be able to wield divinity, stop time, change vessels and these are things mortals cannot do. A beast king is a realm under the mortal category. Once killed there will be no resurrection or anything, they can only reincarnate and start their lives all over again. For cultivators, reincarnation is something they couldn't avoid unless they become gods.

This Black Jaguar Beast King's thirst for power was insatiable. He sneaks into the core region after hearing the rumors of immortality those chaos flowers can give once eaten. This news was in fact a fake one and was spread by the other beast kings to eliminate other competitors. He became a victim for it and was beaten half dead by Mo Minkong.

After being beaten half dead, the desperate Black Jaguar King tried to eat a chaos flower on the spot. But he was restrained and became powerless once the Beast God had released his overbearing aura.

"Why.. Why are you so selfish!? There are lots of flowers, why can't you give me one!" The Black Jaguar beast king complained. "I want to become an immortal too! They said eating that flower will grant me immortality and overwhelming strength."

The World Chaos Bear was intending to ignore him. Maybe because the former was bored, he had spared some time to look at him.

"Who the hell told you that this flower will give you immortality?" The Beast God, Mo Minkong asked.

The Black Jaguar Beast King answered, "I heard it as a rumor. But that doesn't matter. Give me one!"

"You truly want one? I think you would not believe that once you see this," said Beast God, Mo Minkong.

Under the gaze of the Black Jaguar beast king, the beast god grabbed a rabbit not far from them and plucked one flower within the garden. He fed a chaos flower in it. At first, the rabbit was suddenly full of energy and the effect of increasing strength was real. But what comes next rendered the Black Jaguar beast king speechless.

The wild rabbit was thrown in front of the Black Jaguar beast king and witnessed with its own eyes how the rabbit became bloated with air and turned into a balloon-like thing until it exploded on his face. He was terrified by how effortlessly the rabbit exploded and he knew that the only thing it ate before dying is that chaos flower whom he thought would give him strength.

The Beast God, Mo Minkong said, "Have you seen it? Does this flower give you what you want? The energy in it was too powerful. The body of a mortal can barely bear it. Even if you are a beast king, your ending will not be different from that rabbit. Maybe become even worse and turn into a madman."

"That's why... Do not think eating it will make you invincible. it will only turn you into a madman even if you didn't explode."

"Anyway, forget about this flower."

Seeing the suddenly silent Black Jaguar Beast King, the beast god knew that he had convinced the brat well. Upon knowing this well, Mo Minkong chose to spare the little jaguar's life.

"I will send you somewhere in the south. That place is a bit fertile as well. I would be good enough for your new territory." Mo Minkong said.

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Back to reality...

Despite the warning from the Black Jaguar Beast King, the other three beast kings don't seem to believe his words or listen to his warning. Even though he is lazy by nature, he still cares for his race. Now that they disregard him so openly, he will no longer care about them.

"You want to fight against gods? Then suit yourself. I will not be involved,"

The Black jaguar beast king said.

The flood dragon once again sneered at him. He truly is arrogant for a snake that evolved into a dragon. He looked down on other beastman and thought that he is the strongest of them all.

"Suit yourself. A coward like you becoming a Beast King, then the world is blind." North region beast king said.

The flood dragon wanted to taunt the lazy black jaguar beast king only to be ignored. The latter had just chosen to no longer get involved with a meeting but was still too lazy to take his leave.

Snort!

"Ignore that useless cat. I want to plan about surrounding that mansion and plan to use both strength as a Beast King and our numbers to kill that group. Are you with me in this plan?" The Flood Dragon Beast King said, "After winning we will divide the core region in the three of us. What do you think?"

The Black Turtle Beast King and the Kingking Beast King looked at one another and made a decision by agreeing to this plan.

"Is it equal to the splitting of the land, then I will agree. What do you think?" The Black Turtle Beast King said.

The Kingkong Beast King also agreed and said, "If one broke the promise to share the land, then we need to prevent this from happening. Let us make a contract over it. I guess the South Beast King is not interested in his place either."

"No~ if you want to seek then please don't invite me!" The lazy black jaguar beast king said.

The flood dragon beast king was irritated by how useless this black jaguar is. He couldn't help but say, "If you are not included in the plan you should just leave! You are an embarrassment to all Beast Kings!"

"Whatever you say~ I will not change my mind at all. After all, I have no hobbies of seeking death for this event," The black jaguar beast king said as he groggily stood up and merged with the shadows and left the area.

After the Beast King of the South had left, the other three beast kings looked at one another. They truly haven't expected that the South Beast King would truly take his leave.

Grr~

"How useless! How the hell did he become a beast king with such nature!?" The Flood dragon shouted in anger as the target of his criticism were all ignored by the huge cat.

Chapter 1802: 24.63 Sixth Violet Star - Lost in Woods

As the Beast Kings of the Barren Lands planned on attacking the core region to increase their territory, three months had passed since then. The preparations of the Long Clan and the Killer Pavilion entering the Barren Land were about to finish today. However, they lack information about the Beast Kings and planned to seek information from the Senior staying at the Long Clan Territory.

There is also the plan to prevent the Pei Clan from learning about the situation of the descendants of the Long Clan. The Long Clan invited the old Mu Patriarch and the current clan leader. The old patriarch of Mu, Mu Yao is the former aide of the old marshal. He is also the father of the Mercenary Tower Master, Mu Liao. Also one of the people who had betrayed the trust of the old marshal and forced him to abdicate.

Mu Yao was actually one of the people who fought against the beastmen that day. He tried to protect the old marshal from the Beastman Leader, and lost an arm in the process. As for his missing leg, it was also cut off as it was rendered useless by the poison he got from the last battle of massacre against the beastman race.

However, this also didn't change the fact that he had betrayed the old marshal after surviving that deadly situation together. It was because this man had risked his life to bring away the old marshal crippled by the beastman leader, that Long Huang couldn't accept that he would also be the person who would push him deeper to the abyss when they returned home.

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At the Mu Clan's Mansion...

Mu Liao received an invitation from the current marshal, Long Tian. Though nothing was specified about it, and it makes other people overthink, he still agreed to the invitation. It would be hard to guess what the Long Clan wanted if not for them adding Mu Yao's name in the invitation. Clearly, they wanted the father and son to come over together.

"Father, what do you think?" Mu Liao asked as he watched his father read through the invitation.

The Mu Clan used to be able to enter the Marshal's territory even without an invitation. This shows the undeniable trust of the Long Family to the Mu Jia. Now he cannot even approach the gates without invitation and his name would instantly incur hatred from the soldiers protecting the Marshal's place. It can be said that their Mu Jia were now seen as enemies by everyone from the Long Clan.

He after all betrayed his own master.

Mu Liao asked, "Are we going?"

"Are you sure you saw the old marshal healthy?" asked Mu Yao.

Even though he felt extremely guilty for betraying his master for his family's sake, he just owes him as much. What he regrets the most is his failure to protect his master and that he was crippled just to keep as many of them alive during the battle. After all, if not for them with his strength as a gold ranked beastmaster, he can escape that situation unharmed.

Mu Liao answered yet hesitation is present in his tone. "... We go."

"Alright. I will send a reply and prepare everything else," Mu Liao said.

The old patriarch, Mu Yao calls, "A'Liao..."

"What is it father?" Mu Liao asked.

Mu Yao said, "In the Long Jia no matter how unfriendly they are to us, don't get angry."

Knowing the sin their family had committed, Mu Liao agreed to his father's request and nodded his head.

"I understand, Father!" Mu Lian responded.

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On the other hand, in the ancient forest.

Xie Yun entered unhindered as he wasn't a human. He followed the trace of Vega through his spells and saw a huge treehouse near the beastman village. This is the chosen location where Heri and his family choose to live. They can also live in the beastman village but for Vega who is an elf, he likes a quiet and private area. Hezi gave them that land and allowed them to create a treehouse or whatever they wanted.

Heri and his family would still join the evening feast in the village every week though. It can also be considered a family bonding for them. Vega, carrying a long bow on his back, was about to come out hunting. Heri was helping him with a few things to bring with him while their daughter. Haerin was nearby playing in the forest with Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie.

In reality, it was two gods watching over the little girl. They still needed to pretend as children until Ye Xiajie's body grew into a young adult at least.

They are playing at the homemade swing near the treehouse with the tree spirit under Vega's control watching over them as they play. The swing was pushed by a tree branch as gently as possible. The children's laughter echoes in the forest.

Kyaaa~ Hahaha~

Heri said to his husband who was about to leave, "Be careful out there. Also you might meet your friend halfway back." he told him about what he foresees today.

"Xie Yun is coming over? Well he is a demonic beast he wouldn't be blocked on the way here. I will just catch some fish by the river and come back soon," Vega said.

Heri kissed his husband and said, "Be careful out there."

A few moments after Vega had taken his leave, Heri checked on the children. However, he only saw his daughter napping at a swing while covered with a blanket. The scene of his brother's cubs suddenly disappearing had happened multiple times. He told his brother and brother-in-law about this and they only laughed and told him not to worry.

Hezi said, "Don't worry about our cubs. It's their nature to disappear in the forest most of the time and would always return before dinner. When they were a bit younger some aunts and uncles from the village would pick them up. They would see them on the trees or swimming in the river. Well, they are healthy and tough."

"Don't worry if they disappear. Nothing in this forest can harm them anyway," said Mo Minkong.

Heri carried his daughter and saw her waking up. "Darling, do you know where your brothers had disappeared to?"

"Brothers? They followed Papa to the river. They said they want to catch some river crabs~"

Haerin said.

Hearing that they followed his husband, his worries had become less. With his husband watching over his nephews, they should be fine. He held his sleepy daughter and went inside their treehouse. After putting his daughter to bed, he started preparing for dinner.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the ancient forest, Xie Yun was lost. He never had any sense of direction and with Vega moving around, made it quite hard for him to pinpoint his friend's location.

"Why did it look like I had gone in this direction before? Is there a spell here that prevents people from finding their way out? Vega's location seems to be moving... My tracking spell is about to be lost. What should I do?"

The lost demonic beast looked around like a lost child in despair when suddenly something was falling from above and fell on him. What made it surprising is that he failed to dodge it even though he wanted to do so.

Thud! Thud!

Xie Yun felt two small boulders fall on his back. Now he lay flat on the ground like flailing fish out of water.

A cute voice comes from his back saying, "Uncle demonic beast~ are you lost?"

Another cold yet boyish voice followed after the cutesy one. "Too weak can't even catch two toddlers properly. You lack training."

When Xie Yun turned around, he saw two familiar looking toddlers on his back. After seeing up, he let them sit on his legs looking at them like a confused deer.

"It's you guys! Are you lost as well?" Xie Yun asked.

Hei Anjing responded, "No. It's uncle who is lost. The sleeping soul in you is lost as well. Does uncle want to bring him back home?"

"A part of his soul is missing. It seems to have entered reincarnation but because its soul isn't completely it wasn't reincarnated as a human," said the Sovereign god of Void and Darkness.

Even though he wasn't the God of Reincarnation, as an evil god who handles the souls of the sinners, he had seen a lot of moves wanting to escape from the Nether Prison. They would leave as only a wisp of soul. Or cut it into pieces etc. Just to escape however with too many wardens on patrol that is almost impossible to achieve. A hell chain was given to each of them restraining souls was its most effective effect. So much that even a god soul will be no different from a mortal soul when chained with this.

On the other hand, Xie Yun was stunned with what he heard. At first, he thought that the children were saying nonsensical things, but it seems to be not after understanding the meaning of it.

"You know about my master, Xie Hei?" He asked.

Chapter 1803: 24.64 Sixth Violet Star - Fainting

The master of the Killer Pavilion, didn't expect to hear about his master in the mouths of these two toddlers. The surname Xie was something his master had given to him. It was something he had shared with him and something that continues to bind their souls.

This demonic beast creature didn't know that the reason his master's soul hadn't perished all this time was because he had sacrificed his physical body to keep his master's body. But also for the very same reason, Xie Hei couldn't return to his body and had gotten lost somewhere.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness said, "You are a fool. Why did you take over his body? Because his body was occupied the wisp of his soul was lost somewhere. After all, it is impossible for two souls to reside in one's body. That is unless one of them perishes. You don't want his vessel to rot and take over the body by sacrificing yours. He didn't complete his body as he didn't want you to disappear. What a pair of idiots."

"My love, don't tease him anymore," said Hei Anjing.

The demonic beast, Xie Yun was dumbfounded. For some reason, upon hearing the conversation between the two cubs, he realizes that they aren't merely cubs of the beast god and most likely gods themselves. He trembles upon realization and acts like a statue instead.

Hm?

"Look, he realized something. Little one, you can't tell anyone about it. You should have heard about us from the other two ancient gods you have met before. Or else you won't have stared at me in disbelief when I had shown you my beast form in the human city before~" The God of Destruction said.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness asked, "Baby, are you helping this guy and his master? There is no real need for it."

"If there is no one to take over the rule in the Barren Land, after the garden is disposed of, then the relationship between the three races will just continue to sour. In the end, the rulers of the three races must be someone who knows each other so when we are gone they will be able to retain the stability of this world," said Hei Anjing.

Ye Xiajie realized that as a Chaos Guardian, Mo Minkong and his mate will definitely ascend with them in the future. Without a beast god holding back the beast kings in the barren land, the human and beastmen race might perish after they left.

He said, "So for the humans their ruler is the protagonist, Long Juedi. For the beastmen race it's Haerin and for the beast race is this guy and his master? Well... Their strength is not enough to do so."

"They have time. It's not like we are leaving right away. Moreover, Pops and the old man still have to complete their trial of marriage in this world. The only problem is..." The God of Destruction was thinking of that presence that he couldn't pinpoint. However, he can feel its evil nature and its connection to the chaos energy.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness said, "Is there something bothering you, Jing'er?"

"I'm not sure. But something unknown is interfering in this world, or else why would the garden's chaos energy feel like it had been harvested multiple times. To do it meant he either had compatibility or... He had some connection to us,"

said Hei Anjing.

He looked up and noticed that the demonic beast, Xie Yun, is pretending to be a tree or a statue and even pretending he is not hearing anything. He didn't want to be silenced at all. His master hasn't been found yet and there are still lots of things he wanted to do in this world.

Seeing how nervously the demonic beast is, the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness clicked his tongue and grumbled the word 'Coward'. On the other hand, Hei Anjing was amused.

"Alright. Don't be so nervous. I will now tell you where your master is right now. However, you must make preparations for it. This wisp soul of his had reincarnated and had no memories of you. Moreover, he was reborn as a beast right now."

Xie Yun was so soulful his soul almost leaped out of his mouth. Because he stood up all of the sudden the two cubs fell over. If not for Ye Xiajie catching his wife before falling they would have rolled like dumplings on the grass.

"Watch it!" Annoyed, Ye Xiajie kicked his shin, making him kneel.

Ow~

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. Is it true that my master was reincarnated as a beast?" Xie Yun asked while still kneeling. He felt as if his bone was cracked with one kick from a cub. Just how powerful they are even in a cub's body.

Hei Anjing, now sitting on his husband's lap, said while yawning, "I'm not joking. You should be delighted as well. You two can just exchange vessels and things would return to normal."

"But... I don't know how to switch vessels. I tried leaving this body but it seems I am a bit stuck in it," said Xie Yun. He honestly tells them his state without hiding anything.

The two gods stare at him checking his soul and vessel. They saw that his soul had been residing in the body for too long that it affected it. Now that body is no longer pure human but half demonic. Now even if his master returns to this body, he will not die within a hundred years like other humans and instead be able to leave for at least half millennia.

Ye Xiajie commented, "You are not bad. You had transformed that body to become a half demonic and because it's your power, it would never harm the other's soul. You can say it was willing to be absorbed by that sleeping soul in you."

"This is good. Once you have exchanged vessels, he can accompany you for half a millennia at least. Well, I will give you this talisman. It can help you exchange souls with him. Don't worry. Once his wisp soul merges with the rest of the soul he will remember who you are," said Hei Anjing.

"Thank you. Thank you!"

After receiving the talisman from the God of Destruction, Xie Yun kowtow in front of the two gods. However, after doing so, Xie Yun finally remembered that he didn't know what kind of beast his master had reincarnated into. He can only ask the two gods before him for an answer.

Ye Xiajie said, "You want to know what kind of beast your master had reincarnated into? You truly don't know? His soul is connected to you, what kind of beast do you think he would reincarnate into?"

"A demonic beast?" Xie Yun said.

Hei Anjing's smile playfully said, "By the way, he is a Beast King. I've lessened the choices for you."

"B-Beast King?! Fuck!" Xie Yun was so shocked that his eyes rolled over and he fainted.

Tsk!

"How can such a demonic being such a loser!?" Questioned the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness.

The God of Destruction chuckled and said, "Isn't that okay? If he is not silly enough he wouldn't have fallen for a human."

After all, demonic beings were born in Yin. They grew up in cruelty, blood, flesh and death. They yearn for life and despite the weak. That's why they hate humans the most and choose to play with them like toys. Because humans, despite being weak, are born greedy. They are the easiest to manipulate.

After waiting for a while, the two cubs who were watching over the fainted Xie Yun bump into Vega who was on his way back carrying some fish with him. He wasn't surprised to his nephews as he knew their personality had how much they love to play in the forest. He was instead shocked to see Xie Yun on the ground.

"Xie Yun?!"

Vega panicked for a moment and only when he checked on his friend that he was just sleeping that he sighed in relief. He can only ask the cubs to ask what happened.

"You mean you two were playing on trees and noticed him. You tail him and see him running in circles in the forest and decide to jump on him and he ends up like this?" Vega summarized the cubs words.

He then looked at his stupid friend who was out cold. He couldn't believe he was scared enough to faint and it was only because of the cubs. With how silly this friend of his is, he wasn't surprised anymore.

Vega said to the cubs, "I will look after him. You two can go home."

Seeing that there is someone else to watch over Xie Yun, the God of Destruction and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness took their leave. It was the latte turning into a bear cub and the other riding on its back as they ran off. After the two left, Vega looked at his unconscious friend and chose to carry him like a sack of potatoes and head home.

"Sigh~ Not only getting lost in the forest even being frightened enough to faint. Is this bastard truly a demonic beast," The former elf king couldn't help but utter in helplessness.

Chapter 1804: 24.65 Sixth Violet Star - Preparations

Xie Yun, who fainted, kept dreaming about being eaten alive by a beast king of an unknown shape. When he woke up and opened his eyes in reality, he even screamed while covered in cold sweat.

"Beast King!?" Xie Yun exclaimed as he sat back in shock.

Slap!

"Ow! Who the he—!!!"

However, before he can react someone hits the back of his head leaving him in pain. We were about to scold the person who hit him but stopped when he saw who it was.

Xie Yun holds the bump on the back of his head and calls, "Vega, why are you here? Were you eaten by the beast king as well?"

Sigh~

Looking at the helpless fool of his friend, Vega said, "Even though our nephews are beast kings they are cubs. Is there truly a need for you to be that terrified that you fainted on the spot?"

"If I didn't bump into you on my way back, the cubs would not go home as well and you will be dragged to the Beastmen Village instead. With that human body of yours, they would have to summon the shamans and your ending might not be good."

"Moreover as an adult how can you get lost when you have a tracking spell?"

Xie Yun still looked a bit out of it, until he recalled what truly happened and looked around his clothes pulling out the talisman which the God of Destruction had given to him. Vega and Heri looked at him strangely and in that talisman that looked like it was doddled by a child.

Vega commented, "What is this? A fake talisman. Is that a doddle?"

"Is that how it looks to your eyes?" Asked Xie Yun.

In his eyes it looked like a high grade talisman with divinity in it. What surprised him, is that the words looked like an embroidered red string to make the words on it. However, he is sure that this talisman is made of paper. It's completely different to how Vega and Heri see it.

The Killer Pavilion's Master carefully hid the talisman in his chest pocket. The closer it is to his heart the calmer he feels about their situation.

Heri suddenly said, "If that thing is given to you by Xiao Jing then you should really keep it. That child possessed an ability similar to mine. No, it must be stronger than I have. There is a meaning to all of the actions he makes."

"I understand, Saozi." Xie Yun said and then looked at his sworn brother, Vega.

He said, "Brother, I am going to the Barren Land with the Killer Pavilion and the Long Jia. While I am away can you watch over my pavilion?"

"Tell me when you leave," Vega agreed without hesitation.

With a grin on his face, Xie Yun responded, "I will."

Xie Yun stayed over the night. He greeted the family of Mo before taking his leave. Hezi was kind enough to give him three support type beast eggs that are about to hatch and are good enough for a beast contract. These beasts also possessed the ability for danger detection, terrain radar and antidote. Receiving so many gifts just because he is a friend of the beastman leader's brother-in-law, Xie Yun was delighted.

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Meanwhile at the Long Clan's Mansion

At the receiving hall, a butler welcomed the father and son from the Mu Clan, Mu Yao and Mu Liao. The soldiers on the way were all secretly glaring at them. It wasn't the same as in the past where the soldiers

would politely give them a bow and a smile. Even guiding them by telling them directions or giving them a greeting.

The butler said, "You've arrived. Follow, the marshal is waiting at the hall."

Now all of that is gone. What replaced it were piercing glare, indifference and hidden hatred. There is no respect or even basic manners given to them. All soldiers and servants in the house had treated them like air. Mu Liao had noticed it before, the people in the Long Jia aren't that welcoming to them except for the marshal.

However, it wasn't like this before. At the very least, the current marshal wouldn't treat them unimportant like right now. Mu Yan upon seeing the reaction of his son is.

The Mu Patriarch asked, "Were you not treated like this the last time you came over?"

"No. At the very, even though they hated our family they wouldn't openly show just disregard and hatred,"

Mu Liao answered.

Mu Yao said, "It can only be said that before the marshal didn't know about the details of what I have done to their family. Now that he knows, he no longer says things about how others treat us."

Mu Liao shut his mouth immediately. This is the sin their family had done. It was something that had already happened and something they can only bear all their lives. To say that he isn't angry is a lie, however, he can only remember how much the Long Jia had saved their family when they were at their lowest before.

The Long family, especially the old marshal, had chosen to support them as they are just one of the families in the poorest area which the old master had saved before. He had given all of them a chance to change their lives. Among these people his father was the one who had excelled the most in beast taming. Because of that the old marshal had supported him better and more so than the rest.

It is just that when they had returned to that massacre from the ancient forest before, his father's emotions were disrupted. Adding the fact that his younger sister was kidnapped by the enemy and

asked them to betray the old marshal. Even though he and his mother said not to, his father still chose her sister, choosing them over their savior. Which is the greatest mistake of their lives.

It was because of that, that the Long Clan had almost fallen and the old marshal had chosen to abdicate as his enemies wanted. This is a choice made in exchange for them not touching his family for three years. Thankfully, within these three years, Long Tian showed a talent as strong as the old marshal.

Unlike the old marshal's benevolence, the current marshal leads his people with power and charisma alone. It's just that he had never accepted anyone from the former families who had betrayed them at their lowest and most of his people came from the common people and low ranked nobles who needed support. They were also asked for a servile contract. That if they betray the Long Clan, the current marshal had the power to kill them.

When the former supporters of the old marshal heard about this, they were all muted. No reaction. No involvement. They chose to back away. However, in exchange for this contract, the Long Clan will give their full support to those beast tamers who had chosen to sign with them. Their numbers aren't much, however, once they were all trained as elites, in the future those who serve the Long Clan will be a group of powerful beast tamers and they only serve the family and no one else. Moreover, betrayal is not an option as the contract was signed between the two parties.

Now most men from the side of the current marshal all possessed, silver rank beast masters. Some were already about to breakthrough to gold rank like their master Long Tian. They are stronger than the ones who stood beside the old marshal like him.

The butler was guided to the hall where the current marshal is waiting. After knocking and receiving a permission to enter, the butler opened the door to the guests.

"The marshal is inside. Go ahead!" After saying these words, the butler took his leave without looking back. He also showed not even a hint of respect towards them.

It can be said that this old butler was among the oldest servants in the mansion of Long Jia. He used to be welcoming and would always treat Mu Yao as an esteemed guest. He used to smile at them and guide them with utmost respect. Now even that is gone and the old butler is treating him no worse than a stranger.

Mu Liao didn't know what to say. His father on the other hand didn't mind it at all.

The Mu Patriarch said, "A'Liao, push me inside."

"Yes, father!" Mu Liao said as he pushed his father's wheelchair inside the hall.

Now that this old man has lost an arm and a leg, he can hardly walk on his own and it's more comfortable to sit in a wheelchair to move around. When they entered the hall, resources for a long journey were stored in piles. From medicines, to food, to weapons and other basic necessities. Everything was prepared for all participants of this mission.

"Marshal, everything in the list had been prepared. Now we are waiting for the storage devices to arrive. The chosen soldiers who would go with the old marshal and young masters had arrived as well. They are not resting in their rooms and are ready to leave anytime," A silver ranked beast master and the current marshal's closest aide reported to the marshal.

Marshal Long Tian accepted the list and checked on it. Seeing that everything had been prepared, he still felt it was not enough.

He said, "There is still time. Ask people to double the medicine, especially antidotes and add more water. The Barren Land is no different from a desert. The water sources there are all under the control of the beast kings."

"Yes, Marshal!" The aide said as he saluted and immediately took his leave without even looking at the guests in the room.

Long Tian pinched the center of his eyes and said, "You're here. Let's talk about what you owe to our Long Jia."

Chapter 1805: 24.66 Sixth Violet Star - Request

Long Tian's opening remarks as soon as he saw the father and son, Mu Yao and Mu Liao, left everyone dumbfounded. The words 'repay what you owe', was something the Mu Jia didn't expect to hear from someone in the Long Clan.

However, the current marshal remains calm under the stare of the Mu patriarch and Mu Liao.

He continued to speak, "Mr. Mu was saved by my father in the slums and helped him change his and his family life for better. This life changing debt can be cancelled for when you save my father in the massacre in the ancient forest."

"Mr. Mu's hard work during the times can cancel the resources you got from my clan. That will be considered yours as of now. The beasts under your contract will be fully yours."

"However, the wages and all other bonuses must be repaid. We don't want money. There is only one thing you need to do for us. In exchange, we will give you something to cure not only your internal injuries but also help you grow your limbs."

"This is...can be considered a payment for what the Mu Jia will do for us next. Is Mr. Mu interested in hearing our request? If not that is also okay, the Jin Jia is also in the same situation. We don't care if either of the two of you would like to accept the job."

Mu Liao, the more he listened to Marshal Long's words the more offended he was. He wanted to retort when his father gave him a glare which immediately shut him up.

The Mu Patriarch, Mu Yao, asked, "Is this what the old marshal had told you to do?"

"No. He is completely against asking any one of you. He wanted to have nothing to do with you. He said a broken trust can never be restored. However, to me, all debts must be repaid. Whether it is voluntarily or by force," the current marshal, Long Tian, said.

The Mu Patriarch, Mu Yao asked, "Is it not possible for me to see the old marshal?"

"My father's heart wounds are too deep to heal. That's why he just chose to forget about it. For your family's safety you must not regret. It is just this choice of yours, no matter what it is you wanted to do. Do not get my father involved. He no longer wants to see any of you. Not now and not in the future,"

Long Tian said.

He prepares to leave but calls the butler to show them the guestroom.

Long Tian said, "You have three hours to decide. If you agree I will send people to inform you of the details of the request. Please excuse me. I still have a lot of things to do." He left the room without looking back even once.

It was only at this moment that Mu Liao realized that the old relationship between the two families can no longer be repaired. He had seen his father's bloodshot eyes as if wanting to cry but trying his hardest to stop them. He knew his father had regretted his past actions before. However, it is already too late for everything.

The old butler appeared once again and said, "I will not escort you to the guestroom. Follow me, please."

Mu Liao and Mu Yao were escorted by the old butler to the guestrooms they used before. It was abandoned for a long time and the servants of the palace took a long time cleaning the place. To call it a guest room is incorrect. It's a detached manor near the main palace.

The more Mu Yao looks, the more nostalgic he becomes. Every corner of this manor had his traces. But he can also see the traces of it not being maintained as if it was abandoned for a long time.

He can still recall the old marshal who didn't want to build this manor and have him live with them in the main palace.

"A'Yao, even though I agree to build this manor you are still in need to eat dinner with us in the main palace."

"Master, I am a slave. I cannot..."

"Nonsense! Who told you that!? You don't even have a slave seal and even got promoted to have your own position. I will not allow you to look down on yourself!"

"Haha~ alright. Master, I will listen to you. Thank you for this big manor."

"Big your ass! You picked the small among the rest of the manor's blueprints!"

Mu Yao couldn't help but shed tears at these memories. Mu Liao wanted to say something but he was asked to leave the room.

"You go out for now. I will call you when I have made a decision." The Mu Patriarch said.

Mu Liao before leaving the place. "Alright, father."

The moment he left the room, he heard his father's stifled cry coming from inside the room.

He knew how much the Mu Jia had owed the Long Clan. However, he thought that everything he had right now had nothing to do with the Long Clan and all of it was his hard work. But now it seems that everything his family has right now was given by the old marshal who used to support them with everything.

Mu Liao mumbles, "No wonder. After my family betrayed the Long Clan all those who supported us before had either stopped supporting them or even attacked them. Without a backer, they were almost destroyed."

The master of the Tower of Mercenaries now had nothing to do with the Long Clan. Because of this, it was hard for them to keep their position. The current marshal will still support them a little and things stabilized. However, just one evening was enough for everything to fall.

Mu Liao mumbles, "That night must be the day the current marshal learned the details of my father's betrayal and even he pulled out all his support for their families. No wonder even Jin Yang was asking for help from me. The marshal had cut off all support to those families who had betrayed them and replaced those that could be replaced with his people."

"As expected, he had always been ruthless towards his enemy. That's why he was entitled as a Marshal that rules his position with a hard fist than connection. He is not like the kind-hearted old marshal."

—

Meanwhile, at the Old Marshal's room.

Long Tian saw father and brother helping the two youngsters of the family find the most suitable armor to wear in the journey.

"How does this feel, Teng'er?" Long Kian asked his son.

Long Teng, who was to wear thick steel armor, complained, "Dad, it's too heavy and I can barely move!"

"Really? But this is an armor with the strongest defense," said Long Kian, who received a hit on the back of his head from his father.

The old marshal bellowed, "I told you to give Teng'er something light that protects her vitals. Who told you to bring out such heavy armor!"

"But father you guys are going to the barren land. Isn't it safer to wear something thick?" Long Kian said.

Long Huang retorted, "And then be unable to move, get surrounded and bullied by beasts! Use your head! Give him light armor!"

"Okay~" said Long Kian.

Thud!

All of a sudden, in front of their eyes, Long Teng who was wearing heavy armor fell on the ground unable to get up.

Long Teng flails but is unable to move. He now looks like a turtle who fell on its back unable to turn over.

"Dad, help me! I cannot move!!"

The old man and Long Tian who just arrived look at Long Kian who made this scene giving him a judgmental stare making the latter sweat.

"G-Grandpa, I think this light armor is enough. I don't want to look like a turtle," said Long Juedi with a fearful look on his face.

Long Tian said, "Son, wear the chest armor I gave to you on your last birthday."

"Oh. That's in my room. I will go get it!" Long Juedi said as he ran out.

Following him was a small fair with a golden glow. This is the support type Beast egg he got from the warden as a gift. It had hatched and he had signed a life and death contract with it.

As for Long Kian and his son, he had carried his son over to the next room as he knew that his brother wanted to talk to their father about the Mu Jia. After the others had left, Long Huang who was still looking through the armors scattered in the room didn't speak right away. Of course, Long Tian didn't either. After all, the names of the clans who had betrayed the old marshal had become his greatest taboo.

It took a while before the old marshal spoke and asked, "How is the situation?"

"I had given Mu Jia a chance as you wish. But I didn't even tell them the details of the request. Normal people wouldn't agree to it blindly."

"Also... Uncle Mu... the Mu Patriarch requests to see you, father." the current marshal, Long Tian said.

The Old marshal thought for a moment before saying, "If he agreed unconditionally to the request without asking anything... I will see him. Go continue your work."

"I understand, father," said Long Tian.

Chapter 1806: 24.67 Sixth Violet Star - Mu Patriarch's Decision

After the whole three hours, the Mu Patriarch, Mu Yao, decided to meet the current marshal, Long Tian and told him about his decision. They once again met at the hall. This time most of the things in that hall were now all cleared up. A maid served some drinks for the guests and the marshal.

The Mu Patriarch, Mu Yao had spoken, "I will agree to any of your requests. This is something that I owe to your family. I will do it. But if it is something that will put my family in danger, I shall do it alone. Even if I use to put all of my remaining lifespan in line I will do so as per you requested."

Mu Liao and Long Tian didn't expect that such a crippled person would possess such dignity and determination. Mu Liao might have expected his father to agree to the desires of the Long Jia as they are his greatest and only regret in life.

It can be said that him being crippled was the only reason that held him back. It may also be one of the reasons why he had betrayed the old marshal at that time. Mu Yao isn't as determined as the old marshal. To work for those people who blame them for coming back alive instead of caring for their injuries, Mu Yao had no heart for that.

That's why at that time when he was feeling the lowest in his life, he had made a decision he is now regretting with all his heart. But the old marshal is different from him, from them. Despite losing his two legs all he had in his head was how to restore everything, especially the relationship with the beastmen race.

At that time, Long Huang already foresaw the shortage of beast eggs once the relationship with the beastmen had gone wrong. He did everything to plan how to communicate and apologize to the Beastmen but the people who had lost their families in that massacre were all against him. It can be said that the old marshal didn't have someone on his side. Even him, believes that they shouldn't be thinking of restoring the relationship with the beastmen and instead think of a way to fight against them.

The enemies took this chance to kick down the old marshal and those who got affected by the other people's words had chosen the ending where they had betrayed the old marshal. At that time, he also felt that he had made the right decision. Only as more time passed after the old marshal had abdicated that things were worse than Long Huang had predicted.

They had completely lost their source of beast eggs from their nearest source, the ancient forest. Not only were they forbidden to enter the land, the humans were also killed upon entering the ancient forest. In short, the ancient forest had become a danger zone for humans to enter. No humans who had entered this ancient forest had come out alive and humans lost their source of the beast egg leading to a huge deficit for it.

This is something the old marshal had foresaw but no one believes him. Moreover, since he had already abdicated, the problem cannot be blamed on him. But to those fools who had voted for him to do so. Thus, to move the hate from the other noble families they placed the old Marshal's son to that seat in which they greatly regretted after doing so.

This was sometimes what Long Jia had planned. That's why the moment Long Tian sat in the position of a marshal. In the end, Long Tian's people had pushed out every spy the noble clans had left in the position under him making it hard for people of their noble family to control him.

Because of the actions taken by Long Tian, being ruthless to his enemies regardless of their standing and welcoming even to those with ordinary origins as long as they have talents, one can hardly move as he has the common people's backing.

Long Tian asked the Mu patriarch seriously, "Are you sure of your decision?"

"I am sure," Mu Yao responded.

The two men stare at each other's eyes trying to find weakness and reason from the other's eyes. However, they seemed to get what they wanted to see and Long Tian who had a serious face finally smiled.

Long Tian said, "Thank god that I didn't see my uncle wrongly. Though I understand your choice, my father's feelings were at risk. Please forgive me for my rudeness, Uncle Mu."

Mu Yao and Mu Liao didn't expect this reaction from the current marshal. They already expected to be treated coldly due to their past relationships.

"Don't lower your head. The fault is also from our side. What is your plan?" The Mu Patriarch, Mu Yao asked.

The current Marshal told Mu Jia about the plan of the old marshal in going to the barren land with the younglings of the Long Clan. They were surprised that the plan involved both the Long Clan and Killer Pavilion going together as a group to gather as many beast eggs in the barren land.

This is a journey with unknown dangers. However, as long as they are successful in this mission they would be able to provide enough beast eggs to the people under their command.

Mu Yao immediately understood the plan the Long Jia had in mind. Except for the Mu Jia who knew about the current state of the old marshal due to Mu Liao sending Long Juedi and Long Teng back home that day, the people outside only know that the old marshal is a crippled old man. A Gold grade beastmaster who could no longer fight in the frontlines after losing both his legs in the massacre that day in the ancient forest.

He asked, "You want to pretend that the old marshal was sick so he doesn't have to show himself to anyone who wishes to visit them and at the same time fish for some traitor on your side?"

"Yes. Even though I have purged the people under me once, it won't be a surprise that there are still some spies that sneak in using ordinary people's identities. There are still people from the noble family who feared my father's return," said Long Tian.

Mu Yao and Mu Liao agreed to these words. What those nobles' fear is that the old marshal would once again gather his connection broken or not if they still fear him. After all, the old marshal had helped a lot of people and most of these people owe him his life like Mu Yao. If they ever gather against it won't be surprising that the Long Clan will be able to suppress their authority and just become a yes man to the old marshal like before he abdicated.

What they didn't know was that the old marshal was too hurt by what happened before and he himself no longer contacted any of those connections and chose to be a bystander watching how the power in the human race rose and fell. He left everything to his son, Long Tian.

Mu Liao said, "However, if we fake the situation of the old marshal there should be some who would be desperate to see it for themselves. Have you prepared a substitute?"

"We did. There should be no problem. It is just that it is unknown what those people would do if they learned about this joint mission of Long Jia and the Killer Pavilion," said Long Tian.

Mu Liao said, "The joint mission is not known. However, the fact that the Killer Pavilion wants to head to the Barren Land has already spread in the city. The one who spread it was the Pei Clan."

"It's the Pei Clan making a move again. This time their target is most likely the Killer Pavilion. The journey you plan to do so will be extremely dangerous,"

said Mu Yao.

Mu Liao said, "I can send some people to intercept the Pei Clan. However, I doubt I can block them all."

"You handle the Pei Clan, I will handle the rest of the Noble clans," The Mu Patriarch said. "But there is something wrong going on with the Pei Clan, A'Liao should investigate them carefully."

"I will father," Mu Liao said.

Long Tian said, "I will help you with the Pei Clan. I am afraid that the Patriarch of Pei has already been replaced."

"What do you mean?" The Mu father and son asked.

Long Tian said, "There is something weird about the youngest of Pei. The Senior said that his soul might be reborn and the soul in his young body is already one that is at most an adult. However, this is an unsure information."

"Though the Killer Pavilion's Master said to me something about that young Pei. He said that... Pei Jin is a young devil."

"Reborn individual. Is that crazy thing possible?" Mu Liao questioned.

Long Tian said, "The Seniors are capable of curing my father's legs which every doctor in this world said to be beyond treatment. Also is regeneration of limbs something that restores one's missing limb completely something to be normal?"

"So I guess being reborn is not impossible. The fact that a Beast God even appeared in the human city without killing anyone is unbelievable enough."

Thinking about the news about the beast god and two young beast kings appearing in their city scared the hell out of those nobles. However, without anyone's death this news was immediately forgotten after a few days.

But the fact that Beast Gods and Beast King can pretend to be human in form was a great discovery. Thought in fact left some chaos in the hearts of the humans, whether the humans besides them are real humans or beast god and beast king pretending to be one.

Chapter 1807: 24.68 Sixth Violet Star - Before Departure

The talk about completely restoration of missing limbs and rebirth sound impossible in this world. However, the fact that it was already happening or already happened cannot be denied. That's why Long Tian had been on guard towards that youngest master of the Pei Clan. Someone so sinister enough to want their whole family to suffer is not something a simple young man can do. That is unless the soul inside that young vessel is already an adult soul.

Even though Mu Liao is doubtful about the existence of rebirth as the current marshal had suggested, he does think that the movements made by the Pei Clan were something beyond what he expected of them. It was as if someone had replaced the head of this clan.

Mu Liao said, "Alright. I will investigate the Pei Clan secretly as you wish."

"There is no need to risk life in danger. I have sent people in before and none of them have come out alive. It can be said that whatever is happening inside the mansion of the Pei Family, no one had seen it before. All spies that entered that mansion had never returned. Maybe something evil is happening in that place," said Long Tian.

The Mu Patriarch asked, "Is there no way to investigate the Pei Clan?"

"I've tried it before, however they do not approve of it and even wanted to sue me for trespassing. I've stopped as I do not have any proof to allow me to enter their territory," said Marshal Long Tian.

Mu Liao said, "As long as you have proof of any of their crimes you should be able to take them by surprise is it?"

"What do you plan to do?" Long Tian asked.

Mu Liao smiled and said, "That group, the Pei Clan, is gathering to hit the Killer Pavilion. If we caught them would they be enough proof of the Pei Clan's sins?"

"If you catch them alive, maybe we can," said Long Tian.

The Mu Patriarch, Mu Yao said, "If they send dead soldiers then you will have to move faster, A'Liao."

"I will do my best to catch at least one," said Mu Liao.

Long Tian said, "Then Uncle Mu, let's do something about your missing arm and leg. It would need a whole month for full recovery, these pills were something the seniors who cured my father had given to us. One pill a day and a part of your limbs would grow everyday. It's just that it might be a bit painful and itchy. But it shouldn't last more than a few minutes."

A jade bottle with 30 pills was placed on the palm of Mu Yao. The size of the pills is only as small as pellets when the Mu Patriarch had checked on it. He immediately took one and under the gaze of Mu Liao and Long Tian, the dried skin on his missing leg and arm had started bleeding.

An intense prickly pain and itchiness assaulted Mu Yao's arm and leg, the part with missing limbs. His normal hand couldn't help but grips at the handrail of his wheelchair. As if bearing an unimaginable pain, the force on his hand had destroyed one of the arm rails of his wheelchair while he gritted his teeth, stopping a sound coming out of his mouth.

However, to completely stop it seems to be impossible.

Ugh~

Arg!

Long Tian and Mu Liao watched as the limb on the side where it was missing had grown a few inches. The flesh, bone and muscles grew. The two of them witnessed it with their own eyes. The Mu Patriarch after bearing the pain and itch fainted as if he had used all his energy at those few minutes in his life when a part of his limbs had regenerated.

"It worked! It was truly effective!"

Among them, the one who was delighted the most was Mu Liao. He had witnessed the miracle for himself and saw how effective the pills were. Now he believes that his father's missing limbs would be restored to how it normally is.

Mu Liao looked at Long Tian with tears in his eyes as he hugged his father, "Tian-ge, thank you. Thank you so much!"

Because of excitement, Mu Liao couldn't help but call for the name of what he used to call Long Tian when they were children. He had stopped doing so when their family had split up.

Long Tian didn't mind it this time and pat Mu Liao's shoulder.

He said, "Let Uncle Mu rest for now. You should as well."

"I will. Thank you once again," Mu Liao said as he took away his father to rest.

—

At the Pei Clan...

Two groups of men covered all over with only their nose and eyes exposed appeared behind Pei Jin who was seated at his family's mansion's living room couch. These men were death soldiers he had prepared to do dangerous missions for him. Besides him is Shadow, the former third ranked assassin from the Killer Pavilion.

No one would have believed that the master of these dangerous men was this young man who is barely in his teens.

"Two groups one to head to the killer pavilion to eliminate the ones guarding the house of the assassins. The other group will head to the Barren Land, sneak into the group and kill Xie Yun and anyone by his side."

"This is a mission that couldn't fail. The targets must be killed or else... there is no need for you to come back."

"Do you understand?"

The youngest master of the Pei Clan, Pei Jin commanded. These were his instructions for these death soldiers who he had sent into two different missions. But the content is all killing someone. It seems that he truly wanted to clean up the Killer Pavilion which is one of the strongest groups that will be against them in the future. At least as how he remembers it from his previous life.

"As you command, Master!"

"Shadow, you go with the one heading to the Barren Land. Kill Xie Yun if they fail," said Pei Jin.

The young Butler bowed and said, "Your wish is my command."

They all left after being given permission to leave and getting their instructions, leaving only Pei Jin in the living room. His fingers were tapping the single sofa's armrest and thud, thud sounds echoed in the silent room.

"The master of the Killer Pavilion, Xie Yun. To think that the only reason you sided with the Long Clan was all because you are the only friend of Haerin's father and betrayed me. Once you're dead, even though I failed to kill Haerin and her family, the support Long Tian would get should lessen a lot." He mumbles.

"As long as the killer pavilion is gone, even if you return alive, your power should diminish a lot~."

—

At dawn, before the old marshal and the rest leave for the Barren Lands...

Long Huang decided to wait for Mu Yao to wake up. As expected, the Mu Patriarch had opened his eyes at this time and immediately noticed the changes in his limbs. He was delighted that his limbs are growing as promised.

"You are finally awake. You truly had taken your time sleeping."

A familiar voice resounds from beside him. This is the voice he hasn't heard for a long time ever since the day the old marshal had abdicated. As expected, when he abruptly turned his head, Mu Yao saw the old marshal and instinctively wanted to stand up and kowtow.

But his missing leg and arm woke him up to reality. This isn't the past where he can salute towards the old marshal as he wishes. As a cripple, he didn't even have the right to be able to kowtow.

"There is no need to leave the bed. I will be leaving soon and only drops by before we depart. Since you had requested to see me, I appeared before him."

"However, I believe that there is truly nothing to talk about. I am no longer the marshal and you are no longer my subordinate. Mu Yao you are already free. There is no need to come to me anymore. Just live the rest of your life as you wish."

The words of Long Huang are no different from cutting off all the connections between the two of them. This kind of official severance of relationship is something extreme. The type where one another will treat each other as strangers.

Complete stranger.

The type where even if you see each other somewhere you will pretend that the other no longer exists in your world. Out of mind, out of sight.

"Old Master, I'm sorry. I failed you. I didn't fulfill my promise and also betrayed you. Even using my family as an excuse for my betrayal. However, that wasn't truly all."

"I was terrified. A crippled that was afraid of returning to that slum and watching my loved one be burdened by me and how they would have to suffer for me sake."

"This fear is overwhelming. The anxiety I had at that time intensified when those bastards from the Noble faction came over to threaten me. Maybe I was too tired. Maybe, I just want to give up everything."

"Old Marshal, I failed you. No need to accept my apology. I know that I am not worth any of your forgiveness."

Mu Yao was talking nonstop and he poured all his feelings and hidden regrets, guilt and pain in his heart.

Chapter 1808: 24.69 Sixth Violet Star - Spies

Mu Yao was talking nonstop and he poured all his feelings and hidden regrets, guilt and pain in his heart. While the old marshal kept quiet the whole time, no one knows how he feels at this moment.

The Mu Patriarch, Mu Yao said, "It's already enough to see the Old Marshal. Please be careful out there, Sir!"

The old marshal walks away without even looking back as if he never had any intention to give the man any chances. Even the Mu Patriarch believes that this might be the last time he can meet the old

marshal and feels even more remorse in his heart. Who would have thought that by the door, the old marshal abruptly stopped. Even though he didn't turn around to look at this former subordinate of his, his step had still halted at this moment.

Long Huang suddenly said before walking out of the door.

"Let's talk again when I've returned."

He didn't wait for Mu Yao to answer and walked away and even though Mu Yao had raised his head and only saw his master's fleeting back, his heart felt peaceful and excited at this moment. The old marshal had given him another chance.

—

After leaving the place of Mu Yao, the old marshal was welcomed by the soldiers who will be leaving this place with him and his two grandsons. Long Kian and Long Tian are there to send them off.

"Are all preparations done?" asked Long Huang.

Long Tian said, "Everything is ready father."

"I've also sent most of the things at the barracks near the boundaries of this city and the Barren Lands," Long Kian said.

Long Huang asked, "How about them?"

"The seniors said they will meet you at the Barren Lands and left ahead of time," said Long Tian.

They are talking about the two ancient gods. The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan and the World Eater, An Shizhe.

The old marshal pats his sons' shoulders and said, "Good work. We will be back soon."

After saying these words a group of people led by the old marshal had left the Marshal's Palace and all headed to the barren lands. They had left in the middle of the night and only a few who had intentionally left some people to tail them had seen them leave.

In the middle of the night a few carriages were seen leaking from the Long Palace, and some spies all over the place had revealed themselves.

"That's the two heirs of the Long Clan and another person covered from head to toe. Is that a bodyguard? I must report this!"

Before he can move out a soldier who was watching over him had stabbed his head from behind and said,

"Spies as of this moment can only be killed! Marshal's orders!"

Ugh!

The spy saw a man who used to be smiling and talking to him every day now looking at him coldly with an icy gaze. He knew that being a spy is not a good job but he couldn't help it. At the last moment of his life he reached out his hand to this friend of his.

"Please... save...my family...Demon's...Den... Pei..."

The man died in his friend's arms. Even though the soldier had already expected this man as a friend it cannot be completely said that he didn't feel anything for this person. Living in one place every day, eating together and training together. It would be hard to say that there wouldn't be any brotherhood. Unfortunately, the Long Clan isn't forgiving to any spies or traitors.

The soldier helped his friend close his eyes and said, "Sleep well. When we raid the Pei Clan in the future I will try to find your family."

Not far from them, floating in the sky Hunluan and An Shizhe are watching the whole scene. They only left the mansion ahead of time and watched the whole city from the highest point of the place. They had witnessed the clean up operation planned by Long Tian after the departure of his father and the two cubs.

The World Eater, An Shizhe asked, "It is always good to have a bit of cruelty as the leader that rules its own race."

"Indeed. If he is too kind like his father, this Long Clan would have long fallen," the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan said.

The World Eater had looked through the whole human city and found a trace of something demonic and something familiar. It seems they had received a message from the God of Destruction saying something in the human city is making him feel a bit uncomfortable.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan asked his partner, "Have you found it, A'Zhe?"

"Hm. There is indeed something evil yet not at the same time. However, Jing'er is right that it might be connected to our family. A lot of things were left behind after our deaths. Those fools might have used them for something. Anyway, we can just clean it up when they appear," said the World Eater, An Shizhe as they disappeared together in thin air.

A lot of scenes were similar to this and most of them are spies from the Pei Clan. As for the other spies from the noble clans, these people tried to fight back and were killed in a worse way. In the morning, they were gathered and their heads were displayed in the main open field of the city to show how the traitors in the Long Clan were dealt with. The current marshal's name had become even more feared due to this situation.

—

At the borders of the two lands...

Xie Yun, and most of his subordinates had come with him. But the second strongest after him, First, remains to protect the Killer Pavilion. He also left a backup in case First failed to protect their home

while they were away. He was waiting for the Long Clan at the barracks which protects the borders from the beast clan.

A soldier comes reporting to Xie Yun who is overlooking the barren land just a step away from him. The clear line of fertile land and orange drying land can be seen at this border.

"Pavillion Master Xie, a news station from the main city said that the Old Marshal and the others are on their way here already. They should be coming over soon."

"Thank you. I will wait for them outside," Pavillion Master Xie said.

The soldier saluted him and returned to his post. There are soldiers patrolling the area. But due to the lack of beast eggs not all beastmasters in this area had signed a contract with a beast eggs. The old marshal planned to equip all permanent soldiers in this barrack with beast eggs when they came back. Because the commander of this barrack knew about the plans between the Long Clan and the Killer Pavilion that they are so welcoming of their presence.

Not long after, the group from the Long Clan had arrived. All the soldiers had gathered and fell in line. They are waiting for the old marshal and salute him as their former superior. As the old marshal and his two grandchildren arrived in the area, the soldiers all collectively saluted to the old marshal.

"Salutes to the Old Marshal Long!"

The old marshal, Long Huang, saluted them back and smiled. He pats the commanders shoulders as he is also among the common people who had reached to his current position thanks to the support of the old marshal. It can be said that he respects the old marshal with all his heart and he is also among the children that was helped by Long Huang but never betrayed him until the end.

"Thanks for your hard work everyone!" Long Huang said.

"Old sir, it's good to see you be able to walk again! Congratulations!"

"Thank you! You have done so well and now a commander. Child, you've always worked the hardest among them." Long Huang said. "Don't worry. I promise you. No matter how much beast eggs we are able to gather this time. I will definitely leave the most in your group."

"Old sir. On behalf of all the soldiers under me, I give you our thanks for remembering us!"

"You are the forefront and the first line of defense of the human race. You have the hardest job and it is only right that you get the support that is meant for you. No need for thanks as this is our responsibility to you as your leader!" The old marshal said.

The commander, seeing the old marshal being able to walk on his own two feet, couldn't help but shed a tear. They had all heard about the tragic ending their comrades and the old marshal had suffered from the ancient forest. Though they knew that the massacre was an attack of revenge against the human race for killing the beastmen cubs and eggs, most of those who died had nothing to do with that event at all. They only choose to fight to protect the other humans and die for it. For this reason alone they knew that revenge was not possible as they have no right for it.

Now hearing the promise of the old marshal, the commander and all soldiers in the barracks are all grateful to know that the old marshal they knew hasn't changed at all. Though the current marshal is as friendly as the old marshal, everything that they are meant to receive as long as the Long Clan has it will be sent to them.

From food to weapons, armors to tents. It is just that beast eggs are simply too scarce that the ones that arrive to their place is only less than ten even so compared to the other barracks this is already the highest number of beast eggs they can receive ever since the scarcity of beast eggs had become a norm.

After a while the commander had accompanied the old marshal to meet Pavilion Master Xie and as planned they left with few more soldiers sent by the commander and these are soldiers who volunteered to help the group in their journey to the Barren Land.

"Time to leave. Let's enter the Land of the barren!" Pavilion Master Xie said while leading the old marshal and his two grandchildren.

Chapter 1809: 24.70 Sixth Violet Star - Unexpected Gathering

As Long Clan and the Killer Pavilion left for the Barren Lands, in the ancient forest, the God of Destruction and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness were currently playing with Haerin, while her dad, Heri was helping his older brother, the dad of the two of them with preparations for the weekend's night feast. With their elf uncle, Vega, not around there is only their father, the Beast God, Mo Minkong to babysit them. The three of them are currently on a swing being pushed by their sleepy father who was lying on the grass.

Hei Anjing suddenly said while leaning on his husband, "Gege, I am bored~"

"I'm bored. I'm bored~"

"Alright! Let's go play with animals," responded Ye Xiajie while playing with his beloved's little fingers.

This time Haerin and Hei Anjing, the God of Destruction looked at him with innocent, round eyes.

"Animals?" The two asked.

The God of Destruction asked with anticipation, "Are they big?"

The other dumpling asked, "Are they cute?"

"Well~ they should be big and cute. We can ask the old man to bring us there to play," said the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness. He passed the torch of responsibility to answer these cubs to his lazily napping Beast God father, Mo Minkong.

"Old man, wake up!" Ye Xiajie shouted at Mo Minkong who was napping not far away from them.

Mo Minkong who was abruptly awakened by his eldest cub's voice accidentally pushed the swing so powerful that it swirled all over the tree branch it was hanging into and his face suddenly paled in shock. On the other hand, the cubs were enjoying themselves with one of them expressionless and calm as for the other two they were excited and laughing and screaming in excitement.

Holy Shit!

Kyaa~ Hahaha~

Mo Minkong stood up immediately to stop the swing with his whole being covered in sweat. He can already imagine his mate beating the hell out of him if any of these three cubs are injured. He was dumbfounded to see them enjoying that thrilling experience instead.

"You... Are you not scared?" He asked.

The three cubs shook their heads collectively and said, "No."

"Papa, I want to see big animals. Play. Play with them!" Hei Anjing said.

Haerin said, "Cute. Cute animals. Haerin also play~"

The one who translated the cubs' words, Ye Xiajie said, "They wanted to see the other beast kings. Big and cute then play with them. Old man, bring us to the Barren Land!"

The moment Mo Minkong heard this he covered his forehead and asked, "Who told you about the Beast Kings?"

The God of Destruction sold out System Yue. "Yueyue~ hehe~"

"That damn silly moon brat~" Murmured Mo Minkong.

The God of Destruction said, "Me. Also know... Papa lied to Daddy. You are planning to die alone. The garden was about to be out of control. Sacrifice. Sacrifice's Papa's Life. Us and Daddy never see Papa again. Yueyue said! If they didn't come. Papa's ending is that."

"How come that brat has a loose tongue!" Mo Minkong couldn't help but cursed Zhi Yue who was used as an excuse by the Mischievous God of Destruction.

He coaxed his youngest cub, "Darling, please don't tell daddy. Daddy will beat i up Papa~"

"Okay. In exchange, bring us to the Barren Land to play!" The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness said.

"But we must come back before the evening feast or you daddy will get angry at us," The Beast God said.

Mo Minkong felt threatened by his cubs but he was a bit relieved that there is no way for them to come to the barren lands too easily. He didn't expect the God of Destruction to make a move at this moment and what happened next made him question life.

'It is impossible to go to the Barren Land in an instant and return before my mate and others realize. This should convince the cubs.' Thoughts of the Beast God.

However, just as he was about to speak a word, he saw his youngest cub pulling something out of his front pocket. It looked like a small glowing wand with black glowing stone. The moment Mo Minkong saw it he felt that the space around them seemed to have rippled and it gave him a bad feeling.

"It's alright, Papa. I have this! Ta-da~, Jingjing's magic wand from Yueyue. As long Jingjing wants to go somewhere with a wave we can go~"

Mo Minkong watches his youngest cub wave the little glowing wand in his hand. With a wave of it, the three cubs who were holding each other appeared in his arms. They suddenly disappeared from the huge swing he was holding and fell into his arms. Then before Mo Minkong could react the cubs disappeared again and reappeared on the top of the tree and then everywhere in the surrounding forest.

"Holy fuck!"

He couldn't help cursing but instantly moved to capture the brats in the next teleportation he felt they would appear.

Mo Minkong asked, "Sweetie, who gave you that fuc---toy?"

"Yueyue!" The God of Destruction happily sold out Zhi Yue as his excuse for the second time.

The expression of the beast god turned murderous and murmured, "I'm gonna murder that brat."

Pfft! Ye Xiajie was trying not to laugh at how their papa's face is and at how playful his wife is even pinning all the blame on that silly moon god, Zhi Yue.

The God of Destruction smiled at his Papa and asked, "So~ Papa~ can we see the big toys~?"

Mo Minkong couldn't help but look at his youngest cub's smiling face and the stupidly overpowered wand that can teleport anyone whenever his cub waves it. He gulps unconsciously afraid that this smiling tiger... I mean cub of his might brought them over to the Barren Land with a single wave of his magical wand.

He gave up struggling and said, "How about we leave a letter to your Daddy first before leaving?"

"Okay!" The youngest smiling -tiger- cub exclaimed.

In the end, Beast God Mo Minkong had to bring his cubs plus niece to the Barren Land after leaving a letter to his mate. The letter was left somewhere his mate can see. Then while holding his cubs plus Haerin, they are instantly teleported by the God of Destruction pretending to use the wand in his hand when in reality he is using his real space ability to teleport them as a group. His teleportation is smoother than Zhi Yue's use of a space portal.

They instantly appeared inside the mansion where the two systems and two wardens are staying. The two pairs who were busy eating upon their arrival were shocked. They weren't shocked that the Beast God had arrived as they knew that he wouldn't be able to come here with the help of their masters.

As expected, they saw their master's baby form, with the God of Destruction waving his hands at them grinning and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness hugging the former with a satisfied look on their face. There is also the dark face Beast God, Mo Minkong and the real innocent cub, Haerin looking around in amazement.

Hei Anjing said, "Hello~ we came over to play~"

Whoosh!

"Ming'er, please don't stab me," the Chief Warden said.

Warden Yun Ming gave his lover an apology look before putting down the fork in his hand.

Choke!

Looking at his partner with a helpless look, Zhi Yang helped him wipe the ice cream on Zhi Yue's face. "Be careful. So careless."

The reactions of the two pairs were hilarious. Warden Yun Ming was about to feed his lover pasta. When he saw their masters he almost stabbed his lover's face with a pasta-filled fork if not for the chief warden dodging on time. As System Zhi Yue, he was drinking his cola float and choking on his ice cream when he saw Lord Hei's playful smile and the dark face of the beast god who was glaring at him at this moment. Zhi Yue instantly recalled the middle finger his Lord Hei had given him the last time they met.

The Beast God, Mo Minkong, passed the cubs to the two wardens as he walked towards Zhi Yue to complain. Even though the two systems knew that they were being sold as an excuse, they had no other choice but to accept the beast god's complaints. Zhi Yue was in tears while watching Lord Hei making faces at him. The childish exchange between the two made the whole mansion full of laughter.

"Everyone is here. What a coincidence~" said the world eater, Lord An Shizhe as soon as they appeared.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, looked at Mo Minkong and said, "You are also here. That's good."

This laughter was cut off when the two Ancient Gods arrived in the mansion as well. The moment they arrived, the two wardens, the two systems and even the beast god, Mo Minkong himself fell on their knees. The only ones unaffected are the real cub, Haerin and the other two gods in baby form, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie.

"We greet the two Ancient Gods!"

Chapter 1810: 24.71 Sixth Violet Star - Source of Life

The sudden arrival of the two Ancient Gods made the whole area a bit too formal. After the greetings, the whole atmosphere in the room was quiet and a bit tense. All of the sudden, they notice one running towards the two Ancient Gods standing in front of them looking up. The feeling of one meeting giants was how the cubs should feel right now.

Just like the fact that Haerin kept on hiding behind her Uncle Mo. However, her two brothers are fearless as always.

The God of Destruction placed his hands on his waist and looked up. He complained, "Ugh~ So tall! Get smaller for me!"

The commanding tone of his voice made the Beast God Mo Minkong dumbfounded and failed to react right away. While the others are trying to hold back their laughter. As for the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, he stood beside Hei Anjing helping him keep his balance as he looked up. Most cubs of their age would have a hard time to keep balance as their heads are too heavy for them to lift.

With a pale face, Mo Minkong, the beast god, felt extremely nervous at this moment. "M-My Lords please for—"

Mo Minkong thought that the two ancient gods would get angry. But their reactions are the exact opposite. Before his spoiled youngest son, they both kneeled without problems and entered the same level of line of sight of the little one.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan had a rare smile on his face, He said to Hei Anjing's baby form which reminded him of the past of the long time ago.

"Is this height better? Watch out for your neck, you might get it stiff." Hunluan said.

As for the World Eater, An Shizhe, he is the type to move his body and carry little Hei Anjing on his shoulders.

"I will give you a ride. Is this high enough?"

"Um. I want my brother to ride too!" said the God of Destruction.

Hearing this, the world eater, An Shizhe stares at his disciple giving him a warning. However, the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness had always been fearless. With his wife's backing, he isn't afraid of his master as well. He raise his two cub hands and fearless said,

"Uncle~ Carry me too!"

"This damn br— Hiss!"

His wife, the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan pinches his side to interrupt his words. Hunluan even carried Ye Xiajie to the other side of his partner's shoulder while their son sat on his other shoulder.

"Carry them both," said Hunluan.

With an ultimatum from his wife, the World Eater can only carry his beloved son and his annoying disciple on his shoulders and run around the area. Of course, as a loving husband, he had no complaints in doing so. Seeing how nervous Mo Minkong was all this time, Hunluan said some words to calm him down.

"Don't worry. The children are innocent. We don't mind them."

"Thank you, Lord Hunluan," said the Beast God Mo Minkong.

From the corner where the wardens and the systems had retreated, they keep an eye watching their masters and ancient lord An Shizhe acting like children on the other side of the mansion. Even though it seems that Lord Hei is enjoying himself so well as he even held the hair of the world eater, the other two were just playing along with him.

They watch as the world eater plays as a mule for the God of Destruction and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness. Though they had an inkling that if not for Hei Anjing, Ancient Lord An Shizhe would have longed to throw Ye Xiajie far away.

System Yue whispered, "Why do I feel like Ancient Lord An's lips are twitching?"

"I also have a feeling that he isn't enjoying the act," Warden Yun Ming whispered back.

The Chief Warden, Lou Wuye, commented in a form of whisper, "The Ancient Lord God wanted to throw off Milord."

"The Esteemed Lord is okay with Master (Lord Hei) as he is his son, but he didn't want to carry his son-in-law on his shoulder at such an age," Zhi Yang whispered as well.

Zhi Yue added, "You can imagine him carrying like a millennium plus year old baby."

Puff!

Their conversation was overheard by the Ancient God, Hunlun and the other gods except the beast god Mo Minkong and the little girl, Haerin. Making Hunlun choke on his tea as he tried to hold back his laughter and An Shizhe's face turning dark in anger.

Mo Minkong asked, "Lord Hunlun, are you alright?"

Wiping his mouth calmly with a light cough, Lord Hunlun responded, "It entered the wrong pipe. No problem at all. Do not mind us much. We have come over to check on the garden. It had nothing to do with you or your children."

It was only when Mo Minkong heard these words that he felt relief at heart. He thought that the ancient lords had come to make him resume his duties as a Chaos Guardian. If that happens then his wife would become sad again.

"That's great. I won't have to make my mate sad again," murmured Mo Minkong.

Hunluan pats his shoulder and says, "Do not worry about the garden. Even if it broke out unexpectedly we can resolve it. Your duties are done. Your parents also wanted you to be happy this time."

"My parents? Aren't they... gone?" The Beast God, Mo Minkong looked speechless.

As far as he knows his mother died from old injuries and he never met his father.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan said, "Gone? That's impossible. If they are gone this little star would have long died. Your father is this world's heavenly laws and your mother has ascended and become his sole apostle."

"Your mother was originally the Chaos Guardian. It wasn't possible for her to become an apostle as she is a Chaos Guardian by birth. However, her injuries when she fought against an ancient god are too severe. To save her, your father took all your mother's original powers and gave it to you. That's how you become a chaos guardian despite being a halfling."

"Moreover, If not for them, your mate wouldn't be able to reincarnate with her previous lives' memories nor would you be able to meet at every reincarnation of your mate."

Seeing the shocked look on the Beast God's face, Hunluan is bewildered. He truly didn't expect that his parents were alive. Moreover, their identities are all so surprising. No wonder he is a born god. His father is a Domain God and his mother is an apostle who is at least a Goddess herself.

Hunluan was bewildered and asked, "Did the Wardens and the Systems not tell you about it?"

When this question was asked, Mo Minkong and Hunluan looked at the four who were standing at the side. Three of them looked at Zhi Yue who seems to be tasked to inform Mo Minkong about his family background.

Looking as naive and silly as always, Zhi Yue said, "Eh? I seem... to have... forgotten about it?"

Sigh~

A collective helpless sighs resounds in the mansion with only Zhi Yue and the innocent little girl, Haerin, looking confused at the situation.

Zhi Yue said, "Did I do something bad again?"

Almost everyone from his side wanted to cover his mouth, there is no need to ask as it's already obvious that he had done something wrong. Thankfully, Mo Minkong didn't mind learning about his parents at such a late time.

The Beast God said, "It's alright I don't mind."

Then he looked around and noticed that his cubs, his niece and Ancient Lord An Shizhe were no longer around. He looked around and realized that they are truly not around at all. The other noticed him acting listless.

Warden Yun Ming asked, "What's wrong?"

"Have you seen my cubs?" Mo Minkong asked in panic. If something happened in those three his wife and brother-in-law would kill him.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan said, "If you are looking for the children, my other half brought them to the garden."

"The garden?!!" Mo Minkong panicked and was about to leave when he remembered that the exalted one beside him is the God of Chaos that controls all chaos energy in this world.

As expected, Lord Hunluan said, "Don't worry. With my blessing even if they eat the flowers nothing would affect them. In my presence Chaos Flowers are just ordinary flowers."

It was only then the others had sigh in relief, Mo Minkong fell back into his seat a bit spooked. As for the others they couldn't help but ask a few questions.

Warden Yun Ming asked, "Lord Hunluan, is it possible for you to take away the chaos flowers?"

"Can. However, that garden is considered the core of this world. It is now its source of life. This star used to be a dead star. It was thanks to the garden that it gave birth to all lives in it right now. If I suddenly took away the chaos flowers, this world would slowly die out until it returned to being a dead star," The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan said.

Everyone looked worriedly at the garden and realized the reason why Ancient God Hunluan isn't immediately taking away the chaos flowers. However, it is indeed true that chaos energy is the main source of world energy.

Zhi Yue asked, "What can we do about it then?"