

World Plot 1811

Chapter 1811: 24.72 Sixth Violet Star - In the Barren Land

Chaos Energy. The most pure energy that existed since the primordial times. It exists for both creation and destruction. It can create life yet at the same time can take away lives. The purest energy in existence that gave birth not only to the universes but also ancient gods and all other living things. However, if not properly handled it also leads to madness which ends with destruction.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, isn't affected by the sideeffects of Chaos energy. Likewise, An Shizhe, the world eater, he created from it and the son born from both of them is also unaffected by Chaos energy. Instead, this energy is just a source of their strength. To block the sideeffects of chaos energy, a blessing from the Ancient God of Chaos is enough.

Chaos Flower born from Chaos Energy is its form which allows the energy to remain in one place. Once the flowers have grown, most chaos energy in the air will be transferred through the flowers down to its roots to the land it rooted, spreading further through the land until the whole star will be reborn through it. The chaos flowers would wither once the world had gained its ability to standalone and this also meant that chaos energy had been fully transformed into world energy. Normally, this whole process only needs a few hundreds of years to complete.

However, the current star they are in right now is more than a thousand years old, but the transfer of chaos energy to this world is only half full. Then where did the other half of chaos energy go? This is what confused the Ancient God of Chaos. Now, if the chaos flowers are pulled out, the world will still die as it wasn't completely transformed as a living star.

With Zhi Yue's question of what should be done in this current situation, "What can we do about it then?"

"Find the parasite and then I will control the chaos energy to accelerate the transformation of this world," said the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan.

The two wardens kneel before Lord Hunluan and say, "We would like to investigate this situation."

"Please give us permission to do so, Ancient Lord Hunluan."

The Ancient God of Chaos looked at his children's subordinates and felt that he can't risk their lives. After all, a being who can steal the chaos energy from the star itself was at least a monster in class. A being not weaker than his husband who can devour worlds. The only difference is that this thing is a lot weaker as a millennium had already passed by and he still hasn't destroyed the world.

Either that, or it was intentionally farming. Even though chaos energy and the world energy is a nice source of power compared to the divinity of gods it is still a level lower compared to it. It might be targeting gods instead.

Hunluan observed the two gods before him. One is a Celestial God realm one and the other is an Immortal God which is only a level weaker than a Sovereign God. His son-in-law is a Sovereign God but his core is created from his son's powers. He is an ancient god at his core like his husband.

Normally, he wouldn't agree to let this two young ones do such a dangerous mission until he saw the soul contract they had signed with his son and his son-in-law.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, asked, "You've surrendered your soul to my son and Xia'er?"

The two wardens looked at one another and not at the ancient lord in front of them.

"Yes. Milord had made a promise to give me what I want in exchange for my servitude." The Chief Warden, Lou Wuye said.

His wish was for his disciple, Yun Ming's soul in their first life to be reincarnated. Yun Ming's original soul is in the midst of perishing, it was the God of Void who did something to force his soul to be reincarnated.

Yun Ming signed a contract with the God of Destruction for pardoning him of his sins and giving him a chance to find what he had lost. After remembering his first life, he remembered that the person he loves the most had always been by his side.

"It's because I trust Lord Hei that I am willing to sign such a contract." He said.

Surrendering one's soul meant that their life and death is no longer in their control. Even if they died, their masters could revive them as many times as they wanted. This means a soul contract. This also meant all of their rights and everything they have is also owned by their masters.

These two wardens are lucky as his son and son-in-law are the type to exploit a person and like to do things with their own hands. If it's another person who held such a contract these two would have longed to suffer an eternity worse than death.

Knowing this, Hunluan finally realized why these two are always with that couple, no matter where they go. These pairs are their most loyal and trusted subordinate, the kind who is willing to lay their lives for them. He and his other half, An Shizhe never trusted anyone aside from each other. It seems that their children had lived a life different from theirs.

The Ancient God of Chaos lifted the two from their kneeling state and patted their shoulders. He gave them his blessing which would allow them to be not affected by chaos when touched.

"I have given my blessing to you. Chaos energy will not affect you unless it enters your body. Be careful. You have my permission to investigate."

"As you command!" The two wardens took off to investigate the whereabouts of the parasite who had been taking away the nutrients this star should possess.

After the two wardens had left, the two systems had long disappeared before this conversation to follow their two hosts. In these two system's mind no one is more important than their host. Right now, with the Ancient Lord An Shizhe, Zhi Yang and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie watching over the three who were playing around the garden, this place is safer than any place in this world.

As for the ones left in the mansion, there is only the Beast God, Mo Minkong and the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan. When the former noticed that only he was left alone with the ancient lord, he felt nervous. This is an existence that all Chaos being revered as Creator and god.

Hunluan said, "There is no need to be nervous. You should bring your mate here sometimes too. I will give him my blessing as well. So you wouldn't have to worry about affecting him with your abilities."

"Thank you, my lord," said Mo Minkong.

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While the children are enjoying themselves in the core region of the barren s. At the outskirts of the land of barren, a huge group of humans were moving around to grab as much of the beast egg as possible. They had brought space egg insulators just for this reason alone. Of course, they followed the rule of taking three when five is found and one when three is found. They don't dare take everything under the supervision of the old marshal. Humans mustn't be too greedy.

However, unknown to them there is another group trailing them taking all that was left behind. That's why when they were resting a night before heading to the middle region, they were suddenly surrounded by beasts ranging from the rank of bronze. They might be weak individually but as a group they are numerous.

After dinner when they were resting, the soldiers on patrol were attacked. The scream of the eaten soldiers echoed in the middle of the night.

AHHHH!!

"Beast attacks!"

"They are only Bronze rank!"

"But how come there are too many of them!!?"

"Why are we being attacked!?"

"Report to the old marshal and the Pavilion Master!"

"Agh! Dammit! Don't tell them to enter the camp!"

While the others are defending the line, a few run to report the situation. Thankfully, the Pavilion Master Xie Yun, and the old marshal, Long Huang are staying in one tent having a meeting about what to do for tomorrow's journey.

"Report! The camp is being attacked by a herd of bronze ranked beasts!"

Those who are in the command tent are not only leaders of each group but also powerful beast masters. When these people made a move, it took only a few hours for half of the beasts to be killed and the other half waiting in a distance not wanting to leave. They were shrieking at their camp as if they had done something they shouldn't have.

Upon seeing this the old marshal had a bad guess. With a frown on his face he looked at everyone in the group with a keen and fierce gaze.

"Who was it? Who among you took away the eggs that we had intentionally left behind!?" Shouted the old marshal.

As soon as his voice echoed in the whole camp a lot of people among them from both the military and the Killer Pavilion had lowered their heads. When the old marshals and Pavilion Master Xie Yun saw this scene, the pain of throbbing temples assaulted them, making them groan in irritation and annoyance.

Pavilion Master Xie Yun bellowed, "Didn't we tell you not to take everything away!?"

"Beasts aren't sensitive to numbers but scent instead. Without the space insulators they would be able to chase those who had stolen an egg!"

"Didn't we explain this multiple times before we departed!?"

"Are you guys fools!?"

Pavilion Master Xie Yun's enraged voice echoes within the camp. Those who were guilty as charged don't even dare to raise their heads at this moment. Because this event had caused a lot of injuries within the group and some deaths as well.

Chapter 1812: 24.73 Sixth Violet Star - Night Attack

Angered by the foolishness of the people under them, both Pavilion Master Xie Yun and the old marshal, Long Huang had no other choice but to resolve the situation. At this scene, the old marshal had walked over towards those people who stole the beast eggs which were left behind, Xie Yun also followed after the old man as some of these people were from his pavilion as well.

Long Huang said, "Take it out! It must be returned!"

"..."

The people who were lowering their heads just now are looking at these people who had caused the situation. There are some who have died because of the sudden attacks from these beasts. Not only those guys need to be compensated, even the heavily injured ones cannot continue this journey.

Tsk!

Pavilion Master Xie Yun shouted, "What the hell are you still waiting for? Bring it out now! Or I will serve you to those beasts to be fed."

"Xiao Xie, calm down," said the old marshal with a bit of warning in his eyes. He knew that this was not the right time for threats as it might push these people's buttons the wrong way and make things worse.

Sigh~

Pavilion Master Xie Yun was still respectful towards the old marshal and just glared at these people before walking away in anger. The old marshal on the other hand had talked to these people with more patience.

Long Huang said, "Alright. Return the beast eggs. I will give you what we have in the space insulator. These beasts won't leave until they get back the egg that is with you. Unless you want everyone in this camp to die, we should at least get things right."

The men in front of them had looked at each other and finally taken out the beast eggs they had taken away. Some had apologized while the others felt annoyed at heart. However, they aren't completely fools that will put their lives in imminent danger just because of greed.

Long Huang ordered the beast eggs to be returned to the beasts. As expected, once the beast eggs were left in a certain distance, some beast took it away while giving the humans a bad stare before walking away. Only when all the bronze ranked beasts had left that the people in the camp had breathed out in relief. Most people were glaring at the people who had caused such an event. Because of this, those men who had secretly all stolen a beast egg were now isolated from the group.

There are at least three deaths and more than ten fatally injured ones. Though those who are fatally injured cannot longer continue the journey because some were missing some limbs, they wallow in despair because of this event.

Seeing this, Long Huang made a declaration.

"Those who had lost their lives will have their families compensated with at least one gold ranked beast egg, those who had lost a limb will get silver ranked eggs. Those who are injured and no longer wish to continue with the journey can receive two bronze ranked beast eggs right now."

"If you wish to return, raise your hand for me. I will have those who had died and lost a limb to return back to the city while we are still at the outer region of the barren land."

The old marshal's words echoed within the come who had turned silent at his words. He waited for a while and as expected there were those who had feared death and accepted backing out. At least a dozen had raised their hands at this moment.

"Old Sir, will you truly give us one bronze ranked beast egg if we wish to return right now?"

Long Huang nodded his head and said, "Yes. All you need to do is to bring the bodies of these three heroes back to the city for proper burial and protect your comrades who could no longer fight in their state. As long as you are successful in this mission and report to the commander at the borders, once we return I promise to give you the bronze ranked beast eggs."

"Will this not cause us any demerits, sir?" A soldier asked.

The old marshal shook his head and said, "No. Fear is not a sin. I wouldn't blame you for that. There will be no demerits for it."

The dozens of soldiers had bowed their heads towards the fair old marshal. The fear in their hearts wasn't because of the death, but because if they died the family they had left behind will have to suffer in the end. They couldn't take the risk especially seeing how easily three of their comrades died because of some selfishness of the people from their side.

"Thank you, old sir!"

"We will complete our mission for sure."

"I will bring them all back home!"

Long Huang pats the shoulders of these soldiers. Though they are a bit of a coward, they are good at heart. Their promise to bring the dead bodies of their comrades back home and to escort their crippled friend safely to the human city is enough for this old marshal.

However, this kind gaze instantly turned chilly when he looked at the men who broke the rules and caused this tragedy.

"As promised you will be provided with a bronze ranked egg and be included in the mission to return to the city. I'm sorry, but I don't think there is someone in this group who is willing to go on a journey with you after causing such a big incident. The commander at the borders will give you the final verdict after what happened is reported. Go back to the city, this is the last order from this old man!" Long Huang said.

"...Yes..."

The soldiers among this group can only feel remorse while the assassins were a bit irritated that they wanted to speak up.

"Old man who are you to—"

Swish!

A tongue fell off on the ground and it's from the mouth of the assassin who dares to speak up rudely towards the old marshal. The other assassins were on guard but as if given a warning the person who spoke out was stabbed from the back by Pavilion Master Xie Yun without mercy.

"You know my Killer Pavilion rules. Death to those who break my rules. Have you forgotten?" Xie Yun said as a bit of blood splashed on his face as he looked at the rest of the assassins in this group.

The rest of the assassins tried to escape but they were also killed on the spot by the other assassins from the Killer Pavilion. The Pavilion Master of the Killer Pavilion watches the corpse with eyes devoid of emotions. He looks like a real killer at this moment. The old marshal didn't stop his actions as the rules of the military are different from the rules of the Killer Pavilion. He cannot stop the head of this organization as he didn't have the authority over it.

Pavilion Master Xie Yun nonchalantly cleaned his blade and said, "Rules of the Killer Pavilion cannot be broken without thinking of consequences. Burn them to ashes."

"Yes, Pavilion Master!" The other assassins from the Killer Pavilion saluted and gathered the corpses of those who had died from their organization and burned them to ashes.

Death to those who do not listen to the command of the Pavilion Master. After all, only traitors don't need to listen to him.

Pavilion Master Xie Yun clasped his hand towards the old marshal and said, "Thank you for not getting involved."

"They are your people. I do not have responsibility for them," said Long Huang. He then looked at the others and said, "Clean up the camp and get ready to rest. I will keep on guard for tonight!"

The camp was cleaned up and reassembled. With the old marshal, a gold-ranked beast master on guard duties, people in the camp feel safer. Gold ranked beasts were spread around the camp guarding the vicinity. These are contracted beasts of the old marshal.

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Back to the main city.

In the middle of the night, the Killer Pavilion and the Long Clan were attacked by a group of men in black. They sneaked in the two different territories simultaneously as if to prevent both sides from supporting one another. This is a well planned night raid.

At the Killer Pavilion's headquarters, some assassins were on guard. Even though they already expected this attack there are still some deaths tonight especially for the ones on guard duties. These are death soldiers sent by the Pei Clan's young master, the little devil named Pei Jin's command.

At the walls of the pavilion, some men covered in complete black had entered. Shuffling with the shadows of the trees using it as covers as they entered inside. They had killed the ones at the walls.

"Enter into the pavilion silently."

"Our job is to kill everyone inside and burn down the pavilion."

"Enter beyond the walls after the guard on it was killed."

Thud!

"We've entered, boss."

"Be on guard. Kill anyone at site."

The plan was to split as soon as they entered the walls. However, as they entered the courtyard of the pavilion they noticed that the area was eerily too quiet. The leader of this assault team shivered unconsciously as he felt danger from the unexpected tranquility of the place.

"This place is too... quiet."

"Something is wrong!"

"Retreat!"

This is an instinctive command from the leader of this death soldier team. However, this command was done too late. They even failed to notice how close the trees are to them, looming like creepy shadows over their heads.

Swish. Swish!

As soon as countless arrows fell from above, some tree branches had captured the ankles of the intruders who entered the pavilion. Except for the leader who had voided the branches trying to catch him and got stabbed on one of the arms instead. The rest of his team was killed by those rain of arrows while he had barely avoided it. It was instant death for his team.

A man's figure jumps down from the roof of the pavilion revealing the appearance of a cold faced elf. This man is none other than the Elf King Vega whom Xie Yun had visited before he departed to the barren land.

The death soldier's boss glared at the elf man who obviously recognized him.

"Elf King Vega!"

Chapter 1813: 24.74 Sixth Violet Star - It's not my fault.

The Elf King Vega's appearance at the Killer Pavilion was something the leader of this group of death soldiers wouldn't have expected. After all, this is a man that is supposed to have migrated to the ancient

forest with his beastman mate and his daughter. However, it is also well known that Pavilion Master Xie Yun is indeed a close friend of this man.

"Elf King Vega! Why the hell are you here?!"

"That fool had an inkling that his house would be robbed while he was away and... It seems to be the right choice to ask me to watch over it," said Elf King Vega, who instantly restrained the intruder and made sure he couldn't kill himself.

"You will have to give answers to our questions."

The leader of this group's death soldiers was glaring at him. Unfortunately he is completely restrained and he couldn't even take away his own life. The tree branches had completely restrained him and prevented him from closing his mouth. The most hidden location where poison for this kind of person is hidden in their teeth. Moreover, they do not hesitate to take their lives.

All of the sudden, First the only one in power who was left behind in the pavilion had appeared from Vega's shadows.

"Lord Vega, people from the Long Clan and Mercenary Tower request for an audience," The top ranked assassin, First, said.

The Elf King Vega said, "It seems that something had happened on their side as well. Send them in. I have some questions to ask them."

"Yes!"

—

Meanwhile in the Long Clan's Territory...

The number of intruders were twice that of those who attacked the Killer Pavilion. The reason for this is because the Pei Clan knew that the current Marshal was staying in this palace and that it would be hard to kill him. They only attacked them just in case the Killer Pavilion asked for help. What they didn't expect is that the Tower Master of the Mercenary Tower, Mu Liao, would be there. The moment the intruders sneaked in, more than half of them were captured by the soldiers and mercenaries.

Mu Liao and Long Tian had dragged this men to the underground prison for torture and get more information. Though it is quite hard to pry the mouth of a dead soldier, it wasn't impossible.

In the underground prison, most of these death soldiers are restrained in a way they couldn't easily take away their lives. The only way for them to stop such suicidal thoughts was to get their hidden families to safety and only then they would talk. Either that or torture them in a way they couldn't take away their lives. The former is easier, however, more death soldiers had no attachment to the real world. No family, no identity and not even friends. They exist only for their mission and are needed to die to complete them.

Long Tian asked, "None of them had families. Then this will be quite tough. It would be close to impossible to pry their mouths open."

"I've sent people to check the Killer Pavilion which is the main target. These people were sent just to prevent us from sending help to them," Mu Liao said. "Do you think the Killer Pavilion is alright?"

Long Tian can still remember Pavilion Master Xie Yun's confident expression before he took off last night.

{I have asked the most powerful guardian I know to protect my pavilion. Don't worry about it. It's just that you might not get an alive intruder. If he is annoyed they would all be killed. Still sent one to check.}

These are the words the Pavilion Master Xie Yun of the Killer Pavilion said to him before leaving for the barren land.

The current marshal said, "Don't worry about them. The owner had found a guardian to look after it."

"That's good then... Though it would be hard for us to get these people to talk. Should we wait for the old marshal to return?" Mu Liao asked.

Long Tian said, "It is better to try a few. There are a lot of them anyway."

The two of them looked at the group and were restrained and chained in the underground prison. At least a dozen of them were caught. In the end, the two of them tried to gather information from these guys.

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At the Pei Clan's Territory.

The youngest young master of the Pei family, Pei Jin received the report about the failure of the extermination mission and was so enraged that he started becoming violent. He threw a vase at the nearest wall.

Cracks~

"Useless things!"

"I want to know why the mission failed!!"

"Y-Yes, Master!"

Pei Jin was still angry that his eyes were bloodshot. He looked over at the window watching the Killer Pavilion and Long Clan Palace not far from his house. He is more annoyed the more he looks at them. These are the powers that would become his rivals, Long Juedi's backing to fight against him.

"I have been reborn early. Made all the preparations ahead of time. How come nothing is going in my way!"

Tsk!

"I even lost my only chance to harm the future Elf Queen. Now she is out of reach. How come the ancient forest's beastman race is willing to accept a halfling? This had never happened before!?"

"The deviation of the future events started when the illegal laboratory in the ancient forest was found ahead of time. That place wasn't supposed to be found on that day!"

"Who is it? Who the hell is getting in my way!?"

—

As for the God of Destruction and the others, they had returned home before the dinner feast started. They planned to return there again as the cubs haven't had the time to play with the beast kings yet. This time the Beast God, Mo Minkong wanted to introduce his mate, Hezi, to meet the lords who freed him of his long time duties as Chaos Guardian.

At the Ancient Forest. In the Beastman Village...

Everyone from the ancient forest had gathered at the village's open area where a huge bonfire was lit and countless small ones with huge pots, grilling areas and frying areas were spread all over the place. The tantalizing aroma of cooked food spread in the area mixing with the boisterous atmosphere and children running around. The whole place is full of excitement and happiness.

The leader of the village, Hezi and his family sat at the biggest table where food is mostly served. Heri and his daughter were staying on the same table as them.

Hezi noticed that Heri's husband, the elf king Vega, wasn't around and asked, "Where is your husband, Heri?"

"Vega is in the human city, Brother. Xie Yun asked him to guard the Kille Pavilion while he was away. He will be staying there for a while," said Heri.

"I heard that that child went to the Barren Land. Is it for beast eggs?" Mo Minkong asked.

Heri nodded his head and said, "A lot of his people don't have a beast with how much the humans and the beasts are at odds. Even though it is quite quiet recently, it wouldn't be surprising that another war would start between these two races who hated one another."

The human race is in rage after they were being treated as food by the beast clan. While the beast clan was annoyed by how the humans took away their eggs and forced their descendants to fight against them. Well, excuses are such excuses. In reality the two races just hate each other with reasons unknown when it had started.

Hezi asked, "You've seen something again? Would your mate be alright alone in the human city?"

"Don't worry, brother. He will be fine. My brother-in-law had given him his blessing. As long as his opponent is not a god, he should be alright," said Heri.

Hezi, the ninetailed fox beastman, is still worried. After accepting Vega as a part of his family, his safety was one of his duties as the leader of his tribe.

He said, "However, just in case something happens I will still send a small group to protect him."

"Then I will thank my brother for Vega's sake," said Heri.

Hezi said, "No need for thanks. We are family."

"Wife, later there is something I want to tell you. Heri can also come," said Mo Minkong.

The siblings looked at each other and agreed to Mo Minkong's request. They enjoyed the evening feast with the rest of the beastman. This week's night feast with the beastmen was as joyous as always and most big men in the village were only able to go home after drinking to their fullest. Mo Minkong, who is the mate of their leader, wasn't able to skip this event. However, would a millennium beast god get drunk with fruit wine?

After drinking barrels of fruit wine with the beastmen warriors the only one left standing was Mo Minkong who seemed to be the same from the beginning to the end. Countless drunkards who had fainted surrounded Mo Minkong.

"L-Lord Mo... the best... drinker."

Plop!

Mo Minkong looked at his last drinking opponent while chugging on his last cup.

"Hm? I think I overdid it." He murmured.

His pissed wife pinched his ear and said, "Who told you to empty the warehouse for fruit wines!?"

"H-He'er? No, it's not my fault! They keep on challenging me to drink!" Mo Minkong said as he was dragged away by his angry mate home.

As for the children, Heri gathered them and followed slowly after the couple.

Chapter 1814: 24.75 Sixth Violet Star - Diverted Future

In the Ancient Forest

After the evening feast ended everyone who could go home had gone back. As for those who were wasted, the others left them out on the field with the night sky as their blanket in their sleep. Anyway, they won't get sick as Beastmen had tough physical bodies compared to humans. Moreover, if they get cold, their beast form would partially activate and protect them from the sudden drop of temperature.

At the cave where Mo Minkong and the family lives, all of them had gathered except for Vega who was at the human city at this moment. The three cubs were placed on the bed and tucked them to sleep. Afterwards, the three adults had gathered in the living room with tea to help them digest their dinner.

Mo Minkong observes his mate and his brother-in-law, who seems to be waiting for him to speak.

The leader of the beastmen race, Hezi, said, "What was it that you wanted to say? Moreover, the scouts said that they didn't see you in the forest this afternoon. Where have you gone? Don't tell me you went to the human city again? They already remember your face. You might get attacked on sight if you do go there."

"We didn't go to the human city?? The children didn't want to go there anymore. They said they wanted to see cute animals so..."

The Beast God, Mo Minkong intentionally paused his words as he didn't know how to tell them about the ancient gods.

However, in the end, he still confessed everything that had happened this morning. The two brothers were shocked that their fox eyes almost turned round.

"Teleportation!"

"Ancient Gods?!"

"Wait. You have truly come back from the Core region of the Barren Land?"

"What do you mean that the garden of chaos flower will no longer affect the children?"

"Blessing? You are not the only god in this world?!"

"If it is that kind of blessing my brother truly needs them."

"Don't look at me like that. Your daughter had received it, you and your husband would as well," said Mo Minkong.

Hezi and Heri looked so shocked that they were rendered speechless. Once can feel the surprise in their heart upon seeing their faces. Even Hezi lost his temper for a moment and grabbed his husband's collar, shaking him off like a boneless man.

Urk~

"He'er, don't shake me. I feel like what I ate and drank would be puke by me," complained the beast god, Mo Minkong.

It took a while before the two brothers had calmed down and finally got what Mo Minkong wanted to say.

"They wanted to give us the very same blessing so we wouldn't be affected by that dangerous energy at the core region of the barren land? But why?" Hezi asked, a bit confused.

On the other hand, Heri seemed to realize something and turned mute. Mo Minkong noticed this and asked his brother-in-law.

"You've seen it didn't you? The future this world will have," Mo Minkong said to the prophet of the Beastmen race, Heri.

Hezi frowned upon hearing this and noticed that his younger brother's face turned pale upon tackling this subject of future events.

"Heri, is this true? Is it possible for you to tell us what you have seen in the future?" The leader of the beastmen race asked.

As the ruler of his own race, Hezi, had the responsibility to his kin. That's why all information or prophecy from a prophet like Heri is deemed the most important by the tribe.

Sigh~

Heri let out a deep breath as if forcing his out of control heartbeat to calm down.

"The future is unclear. However, I had indeed seen the future of this world."

"A future of endless war."

"Death everywhere and blood flows like a river."

"Evil descending in this world."

"The hero that stood against the odds defending all races against the beast race."

"The heaven's beloved son from the human race stood in front as the last vanguard of the world with his comrades from all other races surrounding him."

"They fought against all odds, trying to kill the traitor that sold his soul to the devil."

This time even Mo Minkong didn't expect this kind of future. Moreover, there are no mentions about the beastmen race.

"What happened to the Beastmen race?" Hezi asked.

As the leader of his race, he wanted to know the ending. For his brother not to mention his own race meant that something must have happened to them. Either they had allied with the human race or had gone instinctively.

Heri trembles when asked what his brother's ending is. He hesitated to tell his brother about the ending of their race.

"I can bear it. Tell me, Heri!" Hezi said.

Heri's lips trembled a bit and still told his brother the ending of the beastmen race.

"Brother-in-law never returned. The devil contaminated your soul after a long grief of losing your beast eggs to humans. You... had gone crazy. You've killed all of your kin and everything in your path. The humans and other races worked together to... to kill elder brother," said Heri.

As expected after saying this, Hezi and Mo Minkong's faces turned extremely uncomfortable.

Damn!

"Calm down, husband," said Hezi to his mate who was about to go crazy in anger.

Mo Minkong took a deep breath trying to calm down and asked, "How about my ending? Have you seen it as well?"

"You... You've learned about the death of Brother so... you tried to kill anyone especially those who had done the did. Thanks to your self destruction both sides suffered and the war halted only for a short period of time," said Heri.

Silence~

The whole area had fallen into silence and the atmosphere in the area felt tense and uncomfortable.

Mo Minkong was the one who had broken the stillness in the area and said to his wife, "Tomorrow, come with me. That blessing from the lords you must receive from them. I will tell the elders to watch over the village for a whole day. You must come with me no matter what. Do you understand, He'er?"

The Beast God, Mo Minkong had always been mildly tempered and you can say that he never put his superior standing as god before his mate, Hezi, who is the leader of the beastmen race. He treats them as equal despite being a divinity. This shows how much he loves Hezi and his family. For this reason alone, the beastmen race accept him easily.

But now for the first time, Mo Minkong has spoken with seriousness and a tone that will not accept no for an answer. Hezi was a bit dazed and never expected his ending to be such. However, he still heard and understood the words of his mate.

Hezi responded, "Alright. I will go with you."

Hah~

"Heri, you come as well. A blessing that is something important. We will pick up your husband on the way. Since Jing'er can teleport, going to the human city for a moment should be fine." Hezi said.

Heri nods his head. He didn't expect to see his brother-in-law to come strong like this. But with how the future has shown that possibility, it is better to be prepared than not.

"Okay. Let's do as you say. I will go ahead and sleep now. Good night," said Heri.

He had excused himself as he knew that the couple had something to talk about in private. This is something he can't get involved in and can only be resolved between his elder brother and his brother-in-law.

Hezi said, "Good night to you as well."

It was only after Heri disappeared to the guest's room that Mo Minkong made a move and pulled his mate towards his embrace. He couldn't help but showered him a strong kiss as if showing it this way the fear he felt when he heard what Heri had seen about their future.

Hezi let his mate do as he wanted and accepted everything waiting for his man to calm down. Only when the long kiss had ended that Hezi opened his mouth to speak.

With a soft and gentle voice he asked his mate, "Have you calmed down now?"

"Hm~"

Even though there is still a bit of tension within the body of Mo Minkong, at least he wasn't as unmanageable as before. However, the arms that hug Hezi were so tight as if the beast god wanted to merge with his beloved within his embrace.

Hezi pats his beloved's back as if soothing his bristled fur. "That is just one of the futures. An old prophecy. It is not the real future. Didn't Heri say that in that future you never come home and we lost the cubs."

"Look, it's different now. Our cubs had hatched without problems and you have come home to me."

"Maybe the gods you've met in this timelines never come in that future Heri had seen. That's why our ending is like that in that timeline."

Mo Minkong said, "It would never happen. Such a future I will never let it to exist."

Chapter 1815: 24.76 Sixth Violet Star - Can't Escape

When the new morning arrives...

The children started waking one at a time. The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie, woke up at the same time. When they left the room after washing their faces, they saw their vessels' parents talking with a few elders of the beastmen race. It's just that they are already about to leave when the two gods saw them.

Some elders said before leaving, "Leader, please go ahead and don't worry about the village."

"An invitation from a god cannot be declined. Please go, Leader."

"We will look after the village. Please go without problems."

"Please excuse us. We will not return to our duties."

Hezi, the ninetailed fox beastman, responded, "It will only be for a day. Elders, I will leave the village to you until I've returned."

"Please leave it to us!" The elders collectively responded and finally left after saying these words.

After the elders left, the cubs ran towards their parents while Heri also arrived with his sleepy daughter. Of course, there was no breakfast as they were invited to eat with the gods waiting in the barren land.

"Dad~, are you going to play with us today?" Hei Anjing asked, still pretending his age.

Ye Xiajie said, "If it's breakfast, we are invited by Shizun to their mansion. We should prepare and go now."

"That is indeed true... But Xiao Jie, who are you calling Shizun? Isn't it the Ancient Lords isn't it?" Mo Minkong, the beast god, asked anxiously.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness who is sitting on his father's lap gave him a blank stare.

"He said he will teach me how to protect Jing'er and agreed for that reason alone," said Ye Xiajie.

After hearing their eldest cub's response, Mo Minkong and Hezi smiled as they knew this child's decisions are very hard to change. Only when his younger sibling was involved would he be direct about almost everything.

"Alright. Then you have to listen and learn well to the Ancient Lord," said Hezi.

Mo Minkong asked, "We can't keep the Ancient Lord waiting. Let's get ready and head there soon."

"Heri, you are coming as well. We will go pick your husband on the way," said Hezi.

—

At the human city after the simultaneous invasion on the Killer Pavilion and the Long Clan's Territory.

The person Mu Liao sent to the Killer Pavilion to check on them after the intruders who attacked the Long Clan had been subdued. The current acting leader, Elf king Vega agreed to see this messenger. Vega who had just captured the leader figure of the attackers that sneak into the pavilion is now on the way to see the guest.

At the receiving room, the guest who had been waiting was nervous as he saw the dead guards at the wall and gates. He was tasked to check the situation in the Killer Pavilion and wasn't optimistic until he saw the first ranked assassin welcoming him. However, when he started asking for permission to know the situation in the pavilion of killers, First said he would call on their substitute Pavilion Master to make decisions.

He couldn't understand First's words at the beginning until he saw the man who had arrived with him.

The messenger immediately stood up and bowed his head before this person and said, "This servant greets the King of Elves, King Vega."

"Stop! I am no longer the Elf King. Ease your greetings. I want to know why you come here for," said Vega.

The messenger explained the situation to the King of Elves and said, "Answering to the Ki--the Lord, I was sent here by Lord Mu to check the situation of the Killer Pavilion. It was said that tonight both the Killer Pavilion and the Long Clan were attacked by dead soldiers and the lords were worried that something might have happened to the Killer Pavilion."

"The Killer Pavilion and the Long Clan are allies so it was not a surprise for them to check on these children. Tell your lord that the death count is minimal at least four to six and no one inside the pavilion was harmed. I have also captured the leader of the intruders though I have killed everyone else," said Elf King Vega.

The messenger was delighted to hear such good news and immediately responded to the Elf King.

"Thank you for the information, my lord. I will inform my master about this. Also is it alright for this servant to ask why the lord is protecting the Killer Pavilion? Are you also a part of this organization, my lord?" The messenger asked.

The Elf King, Vega, answered, "No. I am just doing a favor for my friend. He asked me to protect the house while he is away. I only came because he came to my house the day before he left for the barren lands."

The messenger and the assassins eavesdropping at the scene were surprised. They didn't expect that the master of the Killer Pavillion and the Elf King were friends. The assassins knew that their master would disappear from time to time and his reason was to visit some friends. No, it seems one of these friends is the King of Elves and their relationship was good enough to trust their homes with the other person.

After leaving the Killer Pavilion, the messenger went on a journey to return to where his master was. The territory of the Long Clan, both the Tower Master and the old patriarch of the Mu Clan are currently staying there.

Once the messenger from the Long Family had left...

First asked, "Lord Vega, what should we do about that one who had been captured alive?"

"Keep him alive until people from the Long Clan come to get him. None of you guys surely don't know how to torture people for information. Also..."

Vega's words suddenly stopped when a certain group suddenly appeared before them. Even First was dumbfounded and a group of people appeared in thin air.

Haerin was definitely the happiest when she saw her father, "Papa~" She went towards Vega for a hug.

Dumbfounded, Vega looked at his other half and his brother-in-law's family.

The Elf King Vega asked, "Did you just teleport?"

"Husband, come with us for a while. We need to meet some important people," said Heri.

Vega looked confused and said, "Important people? Wait, did you just teleport here? How did you do that?"

"Uncle~, too many questions. Just come with us. You can come back after you receive the blessing," The God of Destruction said.

With a wave of the wand in Hei Anjing's hand, his parents and uncle's family had disappeared. He had sent them to the Barren Land ahead of time leaving only him and his beloved, Ye Xiajie and the one who was left behind, First. The two cubs and one adult looked at each other. The only difference is the one that is nervous as a single adult.

"Young majesties, would you like some milkteas?" The first ranked assassin who was left in the same room with two young beast kings.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness said, "You were attacked last night didn't you? Bring us to the man who was captured. We need to ask him a few things."

First hesitated as no matter what angle he looked these two are just toddlers that can barely walk on their own. However, he can feel the same amount of pressure and danger coming from these two toddlers and this level of coercion is similar to the two Ancient Gods he had met in the Long Clan that night.

He couldn't help but ask, "Is it possible to ask what your relationship is to Lord Hunluan and Lord An?"

"You've met them? Then you can say we are of the same kind." Then an angelic smile appeared on the God of Destruction's face while asking, "So how about you bring me my new toy—I mean that prisoner you've just caught?"

Thoughts of First while shivering instinctively, 'Did he just call a human a toy?' This instinctive fear made the first ranked assassin question life. He couldn't understand why he felt much more danger towards these two toddlers than the two Ancient Gods he had met in the Long Clan's Territory before.

To save his life, First responded, "I shall bring the prisoner, right away?"

After the assassins left in fear, Ye Xiajie leaned his head on his beloved's shoulder and said, "You scared him on purpose."

"He looks so fun to tease. Like his master, that little demonic beast." The God of Destruction said.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness asked, "Does this had something to do with that weird feeling before?"

"Maybe... I want to check that's why," said Hei Anjing.

After a few minutes, First returned with the death soldier's leader from before.

"This is the prisoner, your Majesties!"

Ye Xiajie only needed to crooked his finger for the restrained man to fly before the two of them. The death soldier was stunned to see the two children but like First, he can only feel danger for his life as he stares at the two children in front of him.

Hei Anjing just patted the man's shoulder lightly and the tree branches restraining him had turned to dust.

First shouted, "Ah! He wants to escape!"

Unfortunately, before the man could move he felt a lot of pain in his feet. He looked down and was surprised to see his two legs cleanly cut off and separated from his body.

A playful voice of a young child resounds in the room mixing with the strong scent of blood.

"Oh my~ Where are you going? Heh~" said the God of Destruction.

Chapter 1816: 24.77 Sixth Violet Star - Without Permission, you can't die.

AAHHH!!

Looking down on his legs that are now missing everything below its ankles, the death soldier screams. He mercilessly bit his tongue and blood splashes out of his mouth. The pain assaulted his tongue to his whole blood. He was waiting for his death to come. Unfortunately, he did the wrong move in front of someone like the God of Destruction.

As a being of immortality since birth, he can also bestow temporary immortality on someone. This is the worst case scenario for death soldiers like him who didn't fear death.

The beautiful toddler with gorgeous silver eyes were looking down on him. Paired with that mischievous smile of his, he looks like a playful little devil. However, for the death soldier who is now in pain, he sees that adorable face like the face of the devil especially when he hears the words that cute face has spouted.

"Are you trying to die? But that is impossible without my permission~" said the God of Destruction.

The death soldier and the assassin called First trembles at his words. What comes after is even more chilling.

Holding a knife made of ice, the cute little boy mercilessly stabbed the death soldier's heart. He was even smiling when he did such a thing and the other child that came with him was just watching with indifference and his eyes were full of doting while staring at the other child stabbing the adult man.

Stabs~

"Look. I stab your heart but you are not dying~ After all, I temporarily gave you immortality. You won't die even you cut yourself into pieces~ Haha~" said the God of Destruction while having fun playing with his new toy.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness noticed the shivering assassins who used not to fear death speechless in all corners of the room. There is even one of them who lost it and cancelled his stealth then started puking at the open window of the room.

Ye Xiajie said. "If you are scared, you can leave."

The moment he said that most assassins took their leave and only first had chosen to remain as he needs to report everything that is happening in the pavilion while he is not around.

Hei Anjing gave him a glance and said to his lover, "My love, make sure he doesn't go insane with what he will see."

"Alright, baby~" said Ye Xiajie who gave First a minor blessing of heartlessness.

With this blessing he will be able to watch in fear but would never feel or pity towards the man being torture. He will be able to stay sane until the end.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness said, "The blessing will temper your heart and mind. Once the next scenes no longer frightened you, only then the blessing would fade. This is the state of heartlessness you assassin wanted to learn the most in your lives."

"I'm going to start now," said the God of Destruction.

Before the eyes of the First, he watched as the two toddlers started asking questions at every second the death soldier would waste a limb of his would be cut off and burned. What is magical about this scene is that those cut limbs would regenerate. The scene of cutting and regeneration lasted for a long time until the death soldier's mind finally collapsed and answered everything.

"I've told... everything! Everything! That's all I know! Please kill me. Kill me!! Ah, just kill me!! I'm begging you... I don't... I don't want this endless pain anymore... Wuwu~ Kill me, please~"

The death soldier pleas. Sadly, the god before him was merciless to everything that is evil and his compassion was sometimes only for children. Hei Anjing was covered in the blood of the dead soldier looking so disinterested in his begging.

What made it worse is that he looks so innocent while saying words that are hard to defy.

"Why are you begging now? Didn't the people you killed also begged for their lives before you killed them? Have you even listened to their words? So, why do you think I will listen to you words?~"

"I am even more ruthless than you are~"

The words of the God of Destruction was like a devil's whisper one couldn't ignore no matter how much one covers their ears. These words lingers in their ears and cannot be forgotten no matter how much they try to.

Hei Anjing said, "A'Xia, heal him."

As he controlled ice to turn to water and wash himself, even using a cleansing spell on him a couple of times and changing into new clothes similar to the one he was wearing before. As for the death soldier who fell dazed as if he lost his soul, under the golden light of healing, all his physical wounds were cured. He looked like he had never been tortured before. If not for the pool of blood under him, one would think nothing had happened to him.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness said to First, "Take him away and clean up the room."

"Y-Yes!"

First responded immediately and ordered a few people to take the death soldier away and clean the whole place. After a bit, they left the two children in the receiving area trying to calm their heartbeat and breathing that was out of control in the presence of the two who were inside the room.

Hei Anjing said, "The one who commands him to do this is the destined villain of this world. However, is there something weird about him?"

"Don't worry, Jing'er. Even if there is nothing wrong with him, I will kill him for you," said Ye Xiajie.

The God of Destruction leaned on his lover's shoulder and said, "As much as I don't care about this world, the hero must exist. If not then Mo Minkong will be pulled back to do his original duties of maintaining the world's balance. The protagonist of this world must excel, so the former guardian will be relieved of his duties completely."

"Should we let their story unfold and watch?" The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness asked.

Hei Anjing said, "As long as the protagonist doesn't die and our family in this world is , let's stay as bystanders who just watch the world unfold."

"I will listen to you," said Ye Xiajie.

When the Elf King Vega had been teleported back by System Yue who came to pick up his lords, Hei Anjing had long since fallen asleep and had to be carried by Ye Xiajie as they teleported to the Barren Lands. Elf King Vega had seen them off as he already got his blessing from the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan.

Vega helped tucked Hei Anjing in a blanket and said to Ye Xiajie, "Hold on to him properly. Don't let him fall."

"Such a thing will never happen. I am willing to hold on to him for eternity," retorted Ye Xiajie.

Before the Elf King could react, the three had long disappeared and obviously took their leave. Even though it felt weird that such a child could speak such profound words, that sounds like an oath. Vega felt those words were heavier than mountain, something that can't be measured by anything, even time itself.

Elf Kin Vega mumbles, "What a strange kid."

Afterwards, he asked First what had happened after they left. Though First was hesitant to say anything, in the end, he told Vega everything that had happened after they left. Moreover, there is a hidden recording in this room which he watched himself. His mind was blown over with what he just saw.

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At the Barren Lands...

The Old Marshal, and Pavilion Master Xie Yun had seen off the group who would head back to the human city with the badly injured ones. Long Huang spoke to the leader of the group and passed a letter to his hands.

"Give this to your commander after reaching the borders. This letter will explain your situation so you guys will not get scolded as you come back," said the old marshal.

The soldiers who heard the old marshal's words were delighted. They knew that without this letter, the commander at the border would most likely mistake them for deserters and get exiled. They had received the beast eggs the old marshal had promised and was even given a portable egg insular to their group. With this, none of the beast would smell the beast eggs they are carrying and as long as they weren't surrounded by numerous beasts like the last night they would be able to return safely to the human city.

The Pavilion Master Xie Yun gave them flares. "This is the outer region. There are no Beast Kings in this area. However, just in case something happened, use this. It can be seen at the borders and I've told them about the flares. They would immediately send reinforcement as long as you use this."

"Thank you, Pavilion Master Xie."

"Go now. Move as fast as you can. The faster you return to the city the better," said the old marshal.

The soldiers in that group saluted before taking their leave. Of course, there are some with sneaky eyes moving around and this didn't escape the eyes of the old marshal and Xie Yun.

Pavilion Master Xie Yun said, "Some sneaky bastards might do something bad. I've sent a few of my men to escort them halfway."

"Thank you. However, we also should get going," said the old marshal as he looked at the direction of the inner region of the barren land.

In the inner region, there are some locations that can be considered the beast king's territory. If they want to come out alive they need to venture inside much more carefully than before.

Chapter 1817: 24.78 Sixth Violet Star - Black Jaguar Beast King

As the group led by the old marshal, Long Huang and the Killer Pavilion's Master, Xie Yun finally entered the inner region of the barren lands, the original occupants of the land were immediately informed of their arrival. Each scout sent by the beast king had learned about the humans that had entered their lands.

The beast kings at each oasis in the barren lands located at the north, south, east and west areas within the inner region. The beast kings are capable of communicating through their divine consciousness.

The world is fair.

The humans were allowed to venture all lands to get what they wanted but by risking their lives. As they were the weakest among the races born in the world.

The beasts born with strength above all races cannot start war without the human race trespassing their territories.

While the beastmen rarely get and it's reclusive by nature, they don't start war without a good reason.

"Humans had entered the inner region!" said the Kingkong Beast King.

The Black Turtle with snake tail Beast King had spoken, "They are fearless as always!"

The Flood Dragon Beast King said, "They seem to come here to gather beast eggs from the gall!"

"....." The Black Jaguar King was sleeping and didn't care much for this meeting.

The Black Turtle with snake tail Beast King says, "I heard those half-beasts under the protection of the Beast God were enraged when the humans stole their eggs and they started massacring."

"The beastmen race used to be closer to humans and they made them angry? How foolish that race is hard to fight against. Not only they possessed the same strength as us, the beasts." said the Kingkong Beast King.

"They also had the same intelligence as those humans. Moreover the fact that the beast god is on their side made things a bit unfair."

"....." The Black Jaguar King is still sleeping.

"Anyway, the humans are too much this time. We must kill those who entered our land. But the beast god had decreed that we can only let out a full attack once they had entered our territories." said the Kingkong Beast King.

The Black Turtle with snake tail Beast King added, "Only then will the seal that prevents us beast king from leaving our territory with the reason for war will be gone."

"The human race didn't know which was fair to us as they could enter the Barren Land at will. There are also those beings in the core region. We must take over that place now that the beast god is not there." The Flood Dragon Beast King said.

"...ZZzz.." The Black Jaguar King is in deep sleep.

The Flood Dragon Beast King said, "Can someone wake up this bastard! How can he sleep at the meeting!?"

"It's morning. Unless you wake him up, a demonic beast like him will remain sleeping at this time of the day," said the Black Turtle with snake tail Beast King.

After the conversation between the beast kings had ended, they didn't know about the looming danger over them coming from the core region.

Core Region of the Barren Land.

After giving the blessing of the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, to the other family members of the Hei Anjing in this world. The elf king was sent back to the human city while the others remained and System Yue came over to pick up the cubs that they didn't notice that were left behind.

When the God of Destruction and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness got teleported by System Yue, Mo Minkong and Hezi immediately carried them away.

"Where were you left behind?" Hezi asked worriedly.

System Yue answered before the cubs did. "They were left behind in the Killer Pavilion. No one dares to touch them there as they noticed their connection to that elf before."

"Though I do not think you will be injured, nothing happened there?"

Mo Minkong asked.

The God of Destruction happily said, "Something happened! A bad man wasn't talking, we played with him~"

"A bad man not talking? Are you saying you help with torturing a captive?" Hezi asked as he recalled from his brother-in-law, Vega, how the Killer Pavilion was attacked by intruders.

Heri frowned and said, "How can the people of Xiao Xie let children watch such a thing?!"

They didn't know how helpless the assassins in the Killer Pavilion were when these two cubs made more and how terrified they were when they watched them do as they wished.

The Sovereign god of Void and Darkness commented, "It's nothing much."

Seeing how calm the children are, Mo Minkong and Hezi had calmed down. They let the two of them down to play. They even took their sister with them before running out of the mansion with Ancient Lord An Shizhe.

The Ancient Lord of Chaos, Hunluan said, "Don't worry about them. A'Zhe can take care of them. With him there nothing in this world can harm them. Why don't the three of you take this time to rest for a moment?"

Mo Minkong, a Beast God who just recently got to retire from a millennium long guardianship. Hezi, the leader of the beastmen race, who carried the responsibility of his race and Heri, the only prophet burdened with the future of the world. Three individuals with special positions. Ever since they were born they were never meant to live an ordinary life. Just how tiring is that.

The three of them look at one another, before they could react Hunluan had pulled them over to an illusion where they can do as they wish and not be burdened by anything as if dreaming.

Meanwhile outside the mansion, they had been waiting for Hunluan to give them a signal that they could go and play with the beast kings.

Upon seeing her brothers smiling Haerin's eyes were full of excitement and asked, "Can we play with cute animals now?"

"Let's go. While the adults are busy, let's go out and play~" said the God of Destruction as he held the little girl's hand. As for his other hand, Ye Xiajie had longed to hold it.

In the end, the World Eater An Shizhe can only play the role of the chaperone, following the cubs who run out to capture some toys (beast kings).

The target of the God of Destruction was pretty obvious. He wants to find the human who reincarnated as a beast king after his vessel was taken over by his contracted beast by mistake. The intention of his little beast was to keep his vessel alive and mistakenly caused him to leave his body. Now he couldn't even remember who he is and what he is supposed to be doing.

At the Barren land's inner region.

One adult and three cubs stood at the oasis in the west area. Unlike the other regions this place is no different from a rain forest covered in towering trees and shady areas where shadows converge. Within the darkness area of this place, a huge black jaguar was sleeping peacefully with its eyes closed.

He was dreaming of a human with an unknown face flirting with a black being that looks like a demonic being. This creature isn't unlike other beings with fur. It didn't even have a hair and looked more like a monster. This beast is a demonic being but it didn't feel evil. Instead he felt affection he couldn't understand and a strong feeling of wanting to protect it. On the other hand, the human gave him an extremely familiar feeling.

He heard the human talking to the demonic beast, "Xiao Yun. This will be your name. You can read right? Remember your name well. You share my surname so you and I are family. Never forget about that!"

In his sleep he couldn't help but murmured endlessly the name of Xie Yun as if imprinting this name so he could never forget.

"Xie Yun. Xie Yun. Xie Yun." The Black Jaguar Beast King mumbles in his sleep.

He didn't even notice the presence of those who had sneaked into his territory and even placed something on him while he was sleeping. He was dreaming so beautifully that he didn't even notice being brushed by a human girl and even placed a pink ribbon around his neck like a collar.

When the Black Jaguar Beast King opened his eyes to see a human girl holding his head while brushing him happily. He instinctively opened his mouth to eat the human girl but suddenly felt a pressure falling on him making terrified and unable to move freely.

The thoughts of the black jaguar beast king at this moment, 'Who owns this aura? It's even more dangerous than the one the beast god at the core region possessed! Am I going to die?'

He heard a voice in his head saying, {Let the cubs play with you and this Ancient God shall spare your life. Close your mouth if you agree.}

The Black Jaguar Beast King instantly closed his mouth and stared at the human girl who wasn't even frightened by the scene of him trying to eat her alive.

"Mr. Big, Black Cat, your teeth are clean and beautiful. Are you hungry?"

The little girl didn't wait for him to speak and continue to talk on her own.

Haerin said, "My brothers went to fish. We can eat after they get some food. Should we go to them instead?"

Upon hearing that the siblings of this human girl had gone to the sea which is the territory of the Flood Dragon Beast King, the Black Jaguar Beast King was interested in how those humans fight against that arrogant snake.

The Black Jaguar nodded its head and gestured to the human girl to climb on his back. He didn't hate humans as much as the other beast kings but he didn't like them either. Now that this human girl held the lease on his little life, he had to serve him well.

Haerin asked, "Mr. Big, Black Cat, you want me to climb on your back? Are you going to look for my brothers? If so, we need to tell Grandpa An."

"You can go. I will follow after you," the world eater, An Shizhe.

He was leaning on one of the tree branches napping while watching over this baby girl as his son and disciple asked him to. He knew those brats wanted a world on their own as a couple and so he let them be.

Haerin rode on the black jaguar's back after receiving permission and said, "Mr. Big, Black Cat, let's go!"

Chapter 1818: 24.79 Sixth Violet Star - The Sea

After riding the Black Jaguar Beast King, Haerin and the World Eater, An Shizhe who was there to protect her had headed to where the sea is. The watery area where the Flood Dragon Beast King lives. As they got nearer the sea, they heard sounds of fighting and beast roaring in anger and pain. When they got to see the scene at the sea, they saw two toddlers running, jumping and laughing as if playing around with a giant snake.

However, one can see that this Flood Dragon Beast King is helpless against the two children with beastmen blood as he couldn't even catch them and was even captured himself. The God of Destruction was even using his back as a huge slide. If he dares to move or throw the child away the other child threatens to roast him alive.

If it was another person he would think that they were fucking with him instead and kill them on the spot. But the black flame in the child's hand makes him tremble despite being the Beast King that rules the sea. Moreover, the one who was playing with him was the one who had dragged him out of his nest from under the sea.

Roar~

"Don't move and let Jing'er play. If you dare move, I don't mind eating a grilled eel!" Threatened the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness.

Woohoo~

As for the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, he had just slid through the back of the dragon and once again climbed up to slide for the second time. That was until Haerin, the Black Jaguar Beast King and the World Eater, An Shizhe arrived.

Haerin's eyes were glowing as she saw her brother sliding down on the back of the flood dragon like he was having fun.

She said, "Brother. Brother. I want to play too!" She was almost jumping on the back of the Black Jaguar Beast King who was worried that he would fall.

In the end, Haerin was picked up by Ye Xiajie who now plans to slide down with the little girl and his beloved. Thinking that he can now retaliate, the Flood Dragon King tried to throw off the children on its back.

His thoughts are: 'Do you really think this king is a toy? Watch me throw you to the horizons'

'Foolish snake! The worst one isn't that toddler but this adult they have as a guardian,'

thoughts of the Black Jaguar Beast King who doesn't even dare make a move to escape as he silently watches how this stupid dragon will suffer from his powerful man.

Just as he was about to make a move to throw the children, his moves were suddenly restricted and felt something was choking him. A cold and menacing voice lingers at his ears saying,

{If you dare move my children, I'm going to devour you alive!}

This is the World Eater making a move as he watches over the playing children on the back of the Flood Dragon Beast King. Just a single cold glance from him made the Flood Dragon Beast King sink into the abyss of fear. Only when he nodded did the World Eater remove the aura he used to pressure the Flood Dragon.

The children played until sunset and the little girl Haerin also put a ribbon on the neck of the Flood Dragon who couldn't hide his dislike for that ribbon.

The God of Destruction noticed his reaction to the ribbon from their sister and whispered to the ears of the Flood Dragon Beast King and Black Jaguar Beast King.

His whispers says, 'You cannot remove the ribbon. There is a rune of explosion on it. Your head will definitely separate from your body if you dares~'

The Flood Dragon Beast King and the Black Jaguar Beast King shivered and looked surprised when they heard the child's voice. They saw him bring out a few more ribbon similar to the one the little girl had placed on their necks and felt a dread looming over them when they saw this beautiful cub's mischievous smile.

"Haerin, do you want to see some fireworks before going home?" The God of Destruction asked.

The little girl was excited when she heard about fireworks.

"Want. Want to see. Brother, Haerin wants to see fireworks!"

"Okay~ Look at the sky carefully~" said Hei Anjing as he threw the ribbon towards the darkening sky beautifully.

At first the ribbon flutters in the sky like it is alive and suddenly it glows in rainbow color before it explodes like fountains in the sky.

BOOM

The two beast kings watched as the ribbons exploded into colorful fireworks. The cub enjoyed the scene while they felt cold at the location of their necks where the ribbon was tied into. Ancient Lord An Shizhe felt entertained seeing his son fool these stupid beast kings into falling in fear.

The ribbons on their necks are ordinary ones with fake runes. Moreover, seeing a red one on the snake and a pink one on the cat, he could see that the little girl had enjoyed playing around with these beast kings well.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, said, "Alright. It's almost dinner time. Time to go home. We can go back again tomorrow."

"Okay~" The children collectively responded.

The adult guardian picked up the cubs ignoring the beast who was terrified that they didn't dare to move without thinking.

Haerin waved her hand at them and said, "Bye-bye, Mr. Big, Black Cat and Mr. Big, White Shake! See you again tomorrow~"

The two Beast Kings wanted to say that they didn't want to see her anymore but held back their words under the smiling face of her two faced brother and the indifferent eyes of her other brother.

When the adult and the cubs disappeared on the spot they were even more bewildered as even the Beast Gods are incapable of teleportation. But the ones that appeared to them out of nowhere like this can easily do this impossible thing. Now the two of them have forgotten their incompatible relationship and share the experience they had today under those beings that seem to be descended gods.

"Black, since when did gods of this level descend in this world? Those three except for the little girl all gave me a deadly and dangerous feeling?" The Flood Dragon Beast King said.

The Black Jaguar Beast King said, "They are definitely much more powerful than the Beast God at the core region. With him we can still somehow see his strength but not for those guys just now."

"Do you think they are really going to come back tomorrow? Can we escape?" The Flood Dragon Beast King said.

The Black Jaguar Beast King said, "Then you can say goodbye to your head. Have you forgotten this collar they placed on us?" He pointed at the ribbon on his neck which made the dragon wake up in reality.

The Flood Dragon Beast King said, "We can't be the only one to toyed with. Let's bring them to that damn turtle and that monkey's place tomorrow."

"Agreed,"

the Black Jaguar Beast King accepted the suggestion of the Flood Dragon without hesitation.

Such humiliation, it cannot be only them who needs to suffer. It's better to drag more in the mix so the divinities had more choices. Thus, the Beast King of the dark rainforest and the Beast King of the sea had a meeting of how they can bring that group of divinities to the territories of the other beast kings.

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At the Barren Land's core region...

The World Eater, An Shizhe directly teleported the cubs back with him. The God of Destruction was leaning on the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness while Haerin was leaning her head on An Shizhe's shoulder. She knows that her Brother Ye is obsessed with her Brother Hei, so she never clings to her Brother Hei to avoid making her Brother Ye angry.

When they returned, the people in the mansion were already cooking dinner. The two wardens are also back with Warden Yun Ming helping in the kitchen and the Chief Warden watching the chess game between Ancient Lord Hunluan and Mo Minkong. Well, the latter was losing badly against the ancient lord. Hezi and Heri were also in the kitchen when An Shizhe and the children had returned.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, was the first to notice their return.

"You are back. Welcome home," He said to his lover.

Ancient Lord An Shizhe lowered his head and kissed his beloved's forehead and said, "We're back."

Carrying three sleepy cubs, An Shizhe was still as relaxed as always. Mo Minkong took his two sleeping cubs while the Chief Warden carried the little girl who woke up when she was moved.

Grumbles~

"Daddy?" Haerin calls while being half asleep.

Heri upon hearing his daughter's voice ran out of the kitchen and saw Lou Wuye gently placing down Haerin on the sofa even covering her with a blanket and once again fell asleep.

Hunluan said, "Let the children nap first. Focus on what you are doing in the kitchen and take your time. They are just tired from playing too much."

"A'Zhe, where have you brought them to play?" The Ancient God of Chaos asked.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, sat on the arm chair of Hunluan's single sofa and even grabbed a melon seed to snack on.

"They wanted to play with animals. I brought them to the big ones they could ride on. In some dark forest and the sea..."

When the dark forest and the sea was mentioned, Mo Minkong the beast god of the Barren Land immediately knew where they had gone to. Those are some places known as oasis and it's a beast king's territory.

Mo Minkong exclaimed, "You've gone to a beast king's land?!"

Chapter 1819: 24.80 Sixth Violet Star - Invitation

The Beast God, Mo Minkong was surprised that the Ancient Lord, An Shizhe had brought the cubs to the beast kings' territory. The World Eater was calm as he was questioned. It's not like the children would be in danger with him there. Even if the world is to end, as long as he feels like it the children will not be harmed. Moreover, two among the three cubs are gods of almost the same equal strength as his. There is actually no need to worry much. Well, except for the little girl. However, his son, the God of Destruction, seemed to like the little one and even asked his father to look after her.

The Ancient Lord, An Shizhe said, "In the first place, the children wanted to find animals to play with the kind that can be ridden by them. Aren't the beast kings the right choice?"

"That's true but... they didn't reject you?" Mo Minkong asked.

The World Eater, An Shizhe snorted, "Reject? Impossible! Do they want to die?"

"Anyway we've met two of them. One that looked like a black cat was used by the little girl as a mount and acted as her little teddy bear. As for the snake at the sea, it became a water slide for the children," added An Shizhe.

The Chief Warden and Mo Minkong who knew about the four beast kings immediately recognized the first two beast kings that were caught by their lord today.

"Black cat. Is that the Beast King of the Dark Rainforest? A Black Jaguar who is good with sneak attacks and assassination?" The Chief Warden, Lou Wuye mumbles, "Being a mount is not hard to imagine but... A teddy bear?"

"The snake in the sea. That should be the Flood Dragon Beast King that rules the waters. He was caught and used as a water slide. Damn, I can imagine it vividly and couldn't help but laugh. Pfft~"

The beast god, Mo Minkong mumbled.

The World Eater, An Shizhe said, "I've promised to bring them over there again tomorrow. Don't forget to bring them over again as well. Just the children is enough, you old brats should do your jobs. I can bring them back home unharmed."

Mo Minkong had no need to decline. Moreover, they can leave Heri with them as a guardian. Literally just a guardian who watches over and the protection will still be left to the ancient lord.

The Beast God said, "Then I will send them over tomorrow as well."

During dinner everyone had eaten together. The cubs had shared their experience while playing. Mo Minkong was still alright as he had already heard about it before. But Hezi and Heri were stunned, after all, those are beast kings. One feared by all humans and one of their biggest enemies.

When the ancient god asked the children to visit them again tomorrow, they didn't disagree. They knew that the children were safe and... would gain a lot being near a divinity much more powerful than the Beast God, Mo Minkong.

After dinner, they were once again sent back by System Yue who had opened a space portal to the Ancient Forest. Though it's a bit slower than instant teleportation, no one questioned him why not use direct teleportation before. If they did ask, System Yue had to lie. Direct group teleportation can only be done by those with the bloodline of Hei Clan, the bloodline where the God of Space is born.

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Meanwhile at the Killer Pavilion...

The Elf King Vega heard everything what happened after they had left and even watch the recording of the God of Destruction torturing the human for information what made him terrified is that this young nephew of him was soaked in blood yet his eyes are eerily calm also that playful smile on his face when he looked at the camera, he didn't mind getting caught by him.

After watching the recording, Vega with his shaking hand stopped the video and tried to calm his erratically beating heart.

"My nephews aren't just a beast king but also... Descended gods? Just what is happening in this world?" Vega murmured.

The elf king couldn't calm down right away. He had also checked that man whom he had caught. He was completely different from before he left. If before he can see the determination of the man not to speak a word of what he knew about the mastermind of the event, after suffering from the hands of Hei Anjing, he would flinch whenever he felt someone coming over and speak everything he knew like a broken clock. All he wished was for his death to be fulfilled.

First says, "Lord Vega, the mastermind had been found. Should we retaliate?"

"Not yet. Let's work with the Long Clan. We don't know what kind of evil the Pei Clan is hiding. Moreover, their territory is within the human city, if we attacked and something unexpected happened,

the human race would suffer the most. The only choice is to work with the military." The elf king Vega said.

He added, "It is also safer if the ones at the Barren Land had returned before we made our move. For now, let everyone focus on defending the pavilion and send a request for someone in the Long Clan to meet me."

"Send an Invitation Letter."

"I will send the letter myself," First said before disappearing into the shadows.

After being left alone in the office, Elf King Vega recalled the blessing that was given to him and the rest of the family. The Ancient Gods, they wouldn't care much for mortals like us. Except for my brother-in-law, they won't care at all. That's what he would have thought if not for discovering the real identity of his nephews.

Maybe the real reason why their family is being given extra protection like a God's blessing was because of the existence of his nephew. With this blessing they would be safer compared to the others.

The Elf King Vega murmured, "Aside from us, the only race most likely to receive protection is the Beastman Race."

Thinking about the Elven Race who had exiled him, that place still has a few of his family who love him and made a sacrifice just so he can be freed from the tribe's punishment for loving a beastman.

"I should bring over my family to the ancient forest as well. Talking with my wife comes first and asking permission with my nephews as well. As for the rest, let's not care about them. Since they can't accept my wife, there is no need for me to make a move to protect them," Vega, the elf king mumbles.

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At the Long Clan's Palace...

The messenger who came back from the Killer Pavilion had reported the situation to Mu Liao and Marshal Long Tian. They were surprised to hear that the former Elf King who had joined the side of the beastman race to suddenly appear in the Killer Pavilion.

Mu Liao asked, "Are you sure it's the former Elf King Vega?"

"I am sure, Boss. It's definitely him!" The messenger said.

Mu Liao frowned and said, "But didn't that man defect to the Beastmen Race with his family. Why would he suddenly appear in the Killer Pavilion?"

"The elf king said that the pavilion master is his friend and that Pavilion Master Xie had personally asked him to watch over his pavilion while he is out to the Barren Land. Also, they had caught the leader of the death soldiers that attacked the Killer Pavilion alive." The messenger said.

The marshal exclaimed, "He caught the leader?"

He knew how hard it would be to catch the leader of the death soldiers as he would be the first one to kill himself to keep the information he held in his head. They are the more cautious within the group and most powerful as well. Like how the leaders of the death soldiers that lead the attack on the Long Clan. Once they saw Mu Liao's people they immediately killed themselves as they realized that the Long Clan had longed to know about their sudden invasion.

The messenger was about to answer but someone from the shadow had spoken, "Lord Vega had caught one and now, he is in the state that would answer any question. I invite the lord to come get answers with us about the mastermind of these events."

"You've truly made him talk? A leader of the death soldiers? It sounds absurd to me." Mu Liao said.

On the other hand, Long Tian was observing First. This is the only assassin from the Killer Pavilion aside from Xie Yun who had met the ancient lords.

Long Tian asked, "Was it truly the elf king who made the death soldier talk?"

"...Yes," First glanced at Mu Liao before answering.

The marshal understood the hidden meaning behind this reaction and his eyes glowed.

He said, "Good. I will go myself!"

"How can you be sure he is telling the truth? Obviously, he is lying just now," said Mu Liao as he noticed the assassin glance at him once before answering. Though he is confused, clearly, there is something for Long Tian to believe in this assassin's words.

Long Tian looked at him and said, "When father returns you will understand everything. For now, I cannot tell you about them. Liao, I'm sneaking to the Killer Pavilion, please work with my brother in keeping the palace safe."

"Alright. I will wait for the old marshal. You better tell me everything when that time comes," Mu Liao said.

Long Tian sneaks in the middle of the night with First leading the way and heading to the Killer Pavilion.

Chapter 1820: 24.81 Sixth Violet Star - Vega and Long Tian

At the Killer Pavilion's Underground Prison

Upon Long Tian's arrival to the pavilion the former elf king Vega no longer wasted any time and brought the marshal to meet the intruder he had caught and tortured by his nephews. His state is weird as if something within his soul was broken. He was dazed most of the time as if he had lost his soul. Long Tian was surprised with this state of the prisoner.

The marshal asked, "What happened to him?"

"He... was tortured badly and his mind broke. However, he will still answer you questions. He might look like that but when you touch him he..." The Elf King Vega pokes the death soldier's former leader and he starts trembling as if suffering the worst nightmare in his life.

"Aah!! I will talk. Please... I will tell you everything. Just kill me. Let me die. I want to die..."

These words were shouted in a loop as the prisoner went insane. Long Tian was doubting about this man being able to answer any of his questions but he still did try asking.

"Who sent you?" The Marshal asked.

The prisoner answered, "Pei... Pei Clan's young master... Pei Jin."

"You are lying. That is just a child!" Retorted Long Tian.

Of course, this was just him trying to dig more information but in reality, he already guessed that Pei Jin from the Pei Clan had ordered this mission. They had long known that the child is the only child in his body but the soul is most likely an adult who is as old as they are. Which is why he can command such a massacre at such a young age.

The prisoner shouted, "I'm not lying. He is a devil. He took away all our family . If we don't listen he will kill them and feed their blood and flesh to his beast egg!"

"He killed people. One person every day! This is regardless of gender, young or old. He kills them all."

"The old patriarch. He no longer exists. That devil had longed to replace him. All of his relatives were also under his control. If they dare to go against him, he would kill them without mercy."

"Kill me... Kill me! I want to die. Just kill me please!"

In the end, Long Tian gave him mercy and killed the man on the spot. They saw the man slowly close his eyes with a peaceful smile on his face. It was such a strange feeling seeing someone wish for a death so

much like this man did. Even though Long Tian didn't know what the former elf king or the assassins of the Killer Pavilion did, just this one man's reaction alone is enough to say how powerful their means are.

The Elf King asked, "Is it alright for you to kill him? Don't you need him alive as a proof of what the Pei Clan had done?"

"He can't be used. Seeing how he wanted death so much but doesn't dare to do it himself. He is already broken. It's better to free him at least as a human," Long Tian said.

"That's why... I wanted to know. What have you done for him to end up like that?"

The Marshal asked but when he asked this question he was observing everyone around the former Elf King. He noticed that even though Vega and First kept a poker face, the other assassins shivered as he recalled something they never wanted to remember. Then he realized that the state of that man was something not done by any of them.

Long Tian narrowed his eyes and asked, "You didn't do it. Someone had done it instead? Who was it?"

"I will not talk," The Elf King Vega said.

First added, "Please don't ask me. I don't want to die."

The assassins around them all shook their heads like chickens in drugs and understood that he cannot ask them anything. The only thing he can do is wait for Xie Yun to return as First and Vega will definitely tell him what happened. Only then can he ask him the details and learn the reason for the fear these people have.

Long Tian no longer questioned them about the dead one and said, "There might be a few more waves of enemies after this. Please catch as much as you can if possible."

"I will try to do so. Is it okay if they are missing a limb or two right?" The former Elf King, Vega said.

The Marshal said, "As long as they are alive. There is no problem."

"What should we do about the Pei Clan? Send people to investigate them?" Vega asked.

He had longed to investigate that clan after learning that they are the mastermind of this event. However, since he cannot like the pavilion so easily without someone taking his place. He wanted to ask the marshal if he planned on sneaking in there and to ask him to leave that to him while the latter stays in the pavilion and protects it for him temporarily.

However, the former elf king noticed the sudden ugly expression that surfaced the marshal's face and realized that maybe they've already sent people in there and the result is more tragic than he expected

The former elf king squinted his eyes and said, "If you've already done it then it only means that the enemy is much more powerful than I expected. As long as we are not against something akin to a god it shouldn't be a problem."

"..." The Marshal who knew that the youngest of the Pei Clan is most likely an old ghost from the future timeline. Though he cannot be considered a god, he must be more slippery than old men like his father and other old big shots in the military.

The Elf King Vega noticed his sudden silence and guessed that even though he didn't guess right it was close to the truth and felt sorry for his friend and the Long Clan being targeted by such beings.

He said, "How unlucky are you that you have a sinister opponent with an old sly fox existence who is not even in an adult body. This world is surreal, alright."

"How about helping us again, Elf King?" The Marshal, Long Tian asked.

Vega shrugs his shoulders and said, "If you can sign an alliance with the beastman race why not?"

Sigh~

"That is also quite hard to achieve," said the marshal as he pinched his throbbing temples.

Vega said, "At least you have a chance. My brother-in-law is not that bad. He is just overprotective and a leader who is willing to sacrifice himself for his race. He is not much different from the old marshal. It's just those foolish scientists in your race, you should have stopped them before it was too late. It was only by living in the ancient forest that I learned how scarce the number of children from their race."

"I've learned that the beastmen race can only give birth twice in their whole life. That's why even if their beast eggs or cubs are mixed or not, they love them unconditionally and are overprotective of them."

"I know. That was the biggest mistake the human race had made. Aren't we suffering for it now?" Long Tian said.

The former Elf King, Vega said, "It was well deserved. The problem is that the culprits are already all dead and you have to suffer for their mistake."

"No. They are not all dead," said Long Tian thinking of the result of the investigation he got about that hidden laboratory at the ancient forest.

Vega was stunned by this response and asked, "What do you mean?"

"It is a bit unsure but... It seems that the mastermind who backed that laboratory is still alive. It's just we don't know if it was him for sure or someone else," said Long Tian but he didn't tell the former elf king the details.

The former elf king said, "You can use this to convince my brother-in-law, as long as you find the mastermind their hatred will shift from all of the human race to that sole being. But make sure it was the truth and provide proof."

"I know. Once everything has been gathered I will inform the leader of the beastmen race about it during the year end appointment we've made," said Long Tian. "I've overstayed. The spies are mostly resolved by now. It's time for me to go home."

"Alright. I will send a few to send you out and to scout the surroundings as well. Be careful on your way back. If something happens to you that one surnamed Mu would definitely storm here in rage," said Vega.

Hahaha~

Long Tian said, "News comes to you so fast. Did the wind tell you about that as well?"

"Well maybe~" said Long Tian.

A pause came in between the two of them. As they are from different factions there will always be a distance from one another.

The former elf king said, "I hope that the human race doesn't become enemies with the beastmen race. Those whom I think on your side will no longer be on your side if that truly happens."

"What do you mean?" Long Tian's face turned serious as he didn't know how this elf king learned about the Ancient Beasts on their side.

However, these words were enough to tell him indirectly that he knows them. "You've met them before?"

"One of my brothers-in-law is a Beast God, what do you think is his relationship with Ancient ones? At the very least, you should remember that they are not humans." The Elf King Vega said as he sent the Marshal out of the pavilion.

However, the marshal is not a fool. Clearly, with the words from the former elf king alone was enough to tell him that the ancient lords had a relationship with the beastmen race. Maybe not the beastmen race itself but someone from that side that will make them take the side of the beastmen as long as the other is on that side.

The marshal mumbles, "I guess becoming an ally of the beastmen race is a must."