

World Plot 1841

Chapter 1841: 24.102 Sixth Violet Star - The Voice of the Evil

Outside the Dark Rainforest in the Barren Lands...

Among the assassins who had followed the Long Clan and the Killer Pavilion inside the forest, no one had come out alive. One had been able to escape near the borders only to be slammed to the huge stone outside the forest by Xie Hei's paws. The assassin who thought he had escaped died before the assassin called Shadow.

Xie Yun, in his Black Jaguar Beast King form, glares at the human watching the scene unfold from high above the towering stones. He squinted his cat eyes, looking at Shadow as if taunting him with a smirk. Xie Yun didn't stay for long and returned to where his master was.

After he left, Shadow, who had met his eyes, gripped his two hands until it bleeds and knew that his subordinates whom he sent inside the dark rainforest were all killed.

"Beast Kings? Are you truly that powerful? I don't believe it!" Shadow mumbles as he disappears on the spot.

This happened before Xie Yun returned from his hunt and before the two of them had to escape to the nearby river where the Black Turtle Beast King resides.

After speaking with the Black Turtle Beast King, Xie Hei and Xie Yun had returned to the rainforest though they are a bit confused as to why they didn't come out from the cave in which they came into, no one dared to ask. Everyone waited for Long Juedi to return. Just in case, it seems that having Long Teng with him in his journey didn't have much effect on his protagonist halo unless an adult was with them. These two brats had enjoyed various adventures which are close to death.

In the end, three days later, the two brats had returned to their group looking like beggars, haggards and their clothes barely can be called one. However, based on the smile of the two brats when they returned to the camp, they had obviously gotten what they truly wanted.

"Those two are back," said Xie Hei.

Xie Yun who was napping and acting as his master's pillow seems to be disturbed. Under the gentle caress of his master he once again closed his eyes. The one Xie Hei is talking to was none other than the old marshal after all.

Long Huang said, "They are back faster than I expected. I thought they would need a week to complete the map."

"If an adult comes with them then that will most likely be the ending. However, the power in that map is soft towards children, they were most likely under protection the whole time. Even if they seek death, they wouldn't be able to die," said Xie Hei.

Everything that had entered his territory can be felt by him. He noticed the presence of the two children who had disappeared for three days and went on a jolly adventure. As for why he couldn't defend himself when the God of Destruction and the others had arrived was because they appeared out of nowhere and those people didn't breathe at all. If not for the only mortal in their group, he can hardly catch any of their presence.

Do you know what it feels to see someone standing in front of you without feeling any aura or hearing any breathing? For beasts who are sensitive to both, it is no different than seeing a ghost under the sun.

Everyone looked at the two children who had finally returned.

Long Juedi and Long Teng said, "We... are finally back!"

Thud!

The two children were about to fall on the ground but were caught by the nearby soldiers. Everyone thought something had happened to the two and panicky checked on them.

Long Huang said, "What happened? Doctor!"

"They suddenly fainted," a soldier said.

Another soldier responded, "Did you hear that?"

"Here what?"

Everyone instinctively kept quiet to listen to the sound the soldier was talking about. In the quiet area of the dark rainforest, syncing with the insect sounds in the background is a pair of loud snoring.

Snore~

Thinking how the adults are panicking just now they could only embarrassingly laugh at this awkward moment. However, the doctors still checked on the two boys.

The doctors said, "There are only scratches on them. After disinfection it should be alright."

"A bit dehydrated but everything else is alright. Did the water they brought wasn't enough in their three day journey?" Another doctor said,

Upon hearing that the children were alright, the old marshal sighed in relief. He thanked the doctor and let them resume whatever they were doing before they were summoned. Lately, there hasn't been anything to do in this place as they had gathered most eggs in this rainforest. Of course, they left enough to keep the number of beasts in this territory like always.

Long Huang said, "That's good. A night's rest should restore these children's energy. Tomorrow we can finally go home."

Everyone in the camp was delighted. They wanted to cheer but recalled that Long Juedi and Long Teng were sleeping and could only celebrate by hugging their comrades and jumping around. At this moment, even Xie Hei had a smile on the corner of his lips. He didn't know how long it had been since he was surrounded with this kind of noise produced by numerous people.

What they didn't expect is that Shadow and his group whose mission is close to being a failure would suddenly have a connection with that evil thing their master, Pei Jin, had in possession. Shadow, who

had always been with Pei Jin knew about the existence of the huge black egg and had long been tainted by it.

In his lowest state of mood, Shadow heard a voice in his mind.

{Are you having a hard time with your mission this time shadow?}

At first, Shadow was shocked that he stood up in disbelief. After all, this is only a voice that he can hear whenever he and his master, Pei Jin, visit the black egg. His little master would always say that it was thanks to this voice that he had saved him at his lowest and hardest moment in life.

Shadow was about to speak when he heard the voice speak in his mind again.

{Do not speak. This lord is only talking through your mind through the crest I have left on you. You must be worrying about the mission Pei Jin has given you. Don't worry I have a way for you to do it~}

Shadow responded in his mind, 'This servant of yours will follow as you will.'

{Hehe~ Don't worry. You will definitely get what you wished for~}

Before nightfall...

Under the instructions of the voice in his mind, Shadow and his remaining group of five had sneaked into the Black Turtle Beast King's Territory and entered his so-called altar. In this altar, is that familiar looking silver stone with blood like red lines and the pulsing as if it was breathing.

Shadow and his team were stunned at first when the former suddenly realized that his team started acting weird the moment they saw the stone. They acted like crazy men who seek absolute power. The only reason Shadow was unaffected was thanks to the presence of that being in his body at this moment.

"Mine... that's mine!"

"Give it to me!"

"Get lost! That's mine!"

"Fucker, stay away! This one is mine!"

The four men fiercely fought each other for the unknown stone. Staring at it made them go crazy for power. This reaction is no different from accidentally consuming the chaos flowers.

{Don't be afraid. With my blessing, you should be able to touch it. Take it away, Shadow~}

Shadow made his move despite the trembling of his whole body. He waited for his team who had gotten crazy to end the scene of killing one another and killed the survivor. Only then did he approach the silver stone and grab it.

Shadow asked, "Lord, I've got the stone, what should I do next?"

{You no longer have your subordinates for distraction. You can use a bigger one though. Sneak to the sleeping Black Turtle Beast King and feed the stone to him. As long as he ate the stone, he would listen to my commands and you can complete your mission as well.}

Shadow followed as he was ordered and sneaked to the sleeping Black Turtle Beast King's chamber. This Beast King that rules the rivers were sleeping at the depths of it and only a snoring can be heard. Shadow had successfully sneaked near the beast and threw the silver stone at the slightly opened mouth of the sleeping Black Turtle Beast King.

{Hahaha~ My child's servant! You have done well. Then leave the rest to me and focus on completing your mission. Wait for this Black Turtle to cause havoc in the Barren Land.}

Shadow had just reached the shore of the river when suddenly the loud roaring from the Black Turtle Beast King can be heard. It wasn't an ordinary howling but a crazy growl as if a monster had gone insane. This had caused disturbance to the whole Barren Lands and almost everyone had heard his

roars. This is especially true for the Beast Kings and the gods residing at the borders near the core region of the Barren Land.

Chapter 1842: 24.103 Sixth Violet Star - Rampage

With the interference of something unknown, Black Turtle Beast King had become tainted. He started getting crazy and came out of his nest roaring for some unknown reason. Those who were nearby were all awakened by it. The former Black Jaguar Beast King, Xie Hei felt it almost immediately and woke up everyone.

Long Huang looked serious, "Is that the Black Turtle Beast King? What happened to him?"

"This state... something must have happened to him to go berserk," Xie Hei mumbles.

Xie Yun said, "Is it because of those bastards three days ago?!" He is talking about the assassins that he had killed a few days ago.

The old marshal knew about this event too and believes that it was the doing of Shadow and his men. Ever since they failed to assassinate them on the day those mad beasts appeared that night, he knew that they wouldn't be done like that so easily.

"They are truly persistent. However, there is no way for us to fight against the Black Turtle Beast King," Long Huang said.

The old marshal looked at Xie Hei and asked, "Do you happen to know what happened to your friend?"

"There is only one thing that comes to mind but that is not something any human is supposed to know. Someone or something must have told those assassins and made the Black Turtle Beast King crazy. But that is something that even I cannot handle." Xie Hei said. "For now we should hurry to leave. It's not possible for Yun'er to stop the black turtle in such a state."

Under the commands of Xie Hei and the old marshal, Long Huang, both the Killer Pavillion's assassin and soldiers were now on move to leave. They didn't even take everything with them this time and focused on leaving the barren lands. They immediately left the Dark Rainforest using a shortcut only Xie Hei knew about.

By the time the Black Turtle Beast King arrived at the Dark Rainforest only traces of urgent fleeing can be seen. Shadow was annoyed to see how fast those people escaped. He was riding on the back of the Black Turtle Beast King with that unknown eerie voice influencing it, it had moved to this place. Only its way, only destruction remains and nothing more.

Shadows said, "They've escaped! Why did they react so fast?"

{Someone must have led them to a hidden route. Either way we must chase after them... Hm?}

The owner of this unknown voice suddenly looked at the cave Xie Hei owns and the tone of its voice from a bored one to something joyous and excited.

{Hahaha~ how lucky. There is another one of that kind of stone. Take it again servant! It's coming from the cave. The same stone that you had given to the Black Turtle Beast King to eat. As long as you have this control the Beast Kings are possible!}

Shadow did as he was told and headed to the interior of the cave. They left the Black Turtle Beast King to rampage outside. As expected at the deepest area of the cave another familiar looking altar had been found. Within this altar is the very same stone Shadow had fed to the Black Turtle Beast King. Seeing the familiar silver stone the voice in Shadow's mind was delighted.

{To think there is another one! Haha~ I am truly lucky. Shadow, take it. Be sure to bring it back home and give it to your master. This is something extremely important for my birth. Hahaha~}

Shadow took away the stone from the altar and hid them. Whatever power the voice had lent to him had prevented himself from going insane after the direct contact with the eerie stone.

After getting what they wanted they came out and saw how the Black Turtle Beast King had destroyed the Dark Rainforest. The whole place can no longer be called a forest as most trees were now either uprooted or fallen without even a single one remaining.

Shadow took the Black Turtle Beast King and chased after the group of the old marshal to complete his mission. As long as either Xie Yun or the old marshal dies, his mission will be considered complete.

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Meanwhile, at the mansion near the core region...

The God of Destruction, the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness as well as Haerin had come over to have a sleep over in the mansion. The adults were allowed. Why? First, Hezi and Mo Minkong wanted some quality time together, as for Heri, he asked Hei Anjing's help to be teleported in the Killer Pavillion to accompany his husband there for tonight.

That's why the cubs ended up in the mansion with two ancient gods and two systems. The three cubs didn't come out to find the Beast Kings today as they played all morning at the garden of chaos flowers. Haerin as the only girl in the group enjoys this garden the most.

The adults watched over them as they made some flower crowns and played house. Haerin played enough that she fell asleep before dinner. Napping is a child's duty before they become an adult.

Who would have expected that she had a nightmare?

The nightmare is all about a turtle crying for help while being torture and covered in blood asking for her help.

'M-Master... It hurts... Please save... save me~'

Haerin woke up abruptly and started crying which started all the adults including her brothers, the God of Destruction and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness.

BOOHOO~

"Wuah~ Mr. Turtle~ Wuwuwu~ don't die!" Haerin mumbles in between her tears.

Lord Hunluan carried the girl in his embrace and comforted her. He hugs and pats her back gently while whispering with a gentle voice.

"It's alright. My darling... Its just a bad dream~"

It took a while before Haerin calmed down, but on the other hand, the God of Destruction approached Haerin and checked her contract with the Beast King and expectedly one of the contracts had some changes, it was about to be fully tainted to black.

Surprised. Hei Anjing said, "Something truly happened. That aura just now... is that Chaos Energy?"

"Impossible! No one had entered the Garden of Chaos, where could they have gotten the chaos energy," said System Yue.

Ye Xiajie said, "Is there another source of it?"

"No. The Chaos Energy I am feeling is just a bit," said Hei Anjing.

Lord Hunluan said, "But no matter how little the chaos energy is, even a drop of it was enough to make one go crazy for power."

The God of Destruction thought for a moment and finally said, "I wanted to check on it. If Chaos energy spreads now with our immature vessels, we won't be able to completely stop it without the destruction of the vessel."

"That mustn't happen, our vessels are borrowed except for the Master's and Lord Hunluan," said the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness.

Hei Anjing said, "Let's go!"

He grabs his other half hand and immediately disappears on the spot. Zhi Yue hurriedly chased after the masters and Zhi Yang had no other choice but to go as well.

"Milord, Lord Hei, I want to go!" Zhi Yue said as he opened a portal to after their master as for closing it he left that for Zhi Yang to do so.

Zhi Yang clasped his hands towards the two ancient lords before disappearing into the space door which he closed on the way. Now Ancient Lord Hunluan and Ancient Lord An Shizhe had no other choice but to watch over Haerin who returned back to sleep after crying so much.

The World Eater mumbles, "Will those four be alright?"

"Jing'er is with them. There shouldn't be any problem," said Lord Hunlua as he put the little girl down on the couch and covered her properly with a blanket.

All of the sudden, he was hugged from the behind by An Shizhe who whispered to his ears, "Since the brats are out how about you play with me next? If not for the fact that our bodies in this world are still young, completing the Mateship Ceremony wouldn't have been a problem."

"No problems a decade or so will pass soon," said Lord Hunluan.

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From the perspective of Long Huang's group...

As they passed through the secret tunnel where Xie Hei had led them, the group had been running since they heard the growling sounds of the Black Turtle Beast King. They can still feel the shaking of the ground above them as they knew that the Black Turtle Beast King must have gone rampage in the dark rainforest.

Xie Hei was the most annoyed that his house had been demolished. He couldn't blame his friend the Black Turtle Beast King as he was being used as well. He can only hate whoever is causing all this in his heart.

"Continue running! The end of this tunnel is the outer region of the Barren Lands. This is one of the routes the beast kings had created to arrive in the outer region faster than above us." Xie Hei said.

Long Huang asked, "This tunnel is made in preparation for the war between humans and beasts?"

"Well... I won't deny that is its true use. However, it was thanks to this that we may be able to escape a rampaging Beast king. In my current body I couldn't stop him at all," said Xie Hei.

Xie Yun asked, "How about exchanging vessels with me again? I had a feeling that we could do that?"

"Really?"

Chapter 1843: 24.104 Sixth Violet Star - Flare

As Xie Yun suggested, he and his master tried to change each other's vessels. At this moment, it can be said that the two of them can control their former vessels more than their new ones. After all, one was born and lived his life as a beast king while the other hid among the humans and pretended to be using his master's original vessel.

The exchange between them is through bumping each other's forehead and wishing for them to exchange bodies. Though it makes one dizzy on their first try, they get used to it after trying it a few times. With Xie Hei back to his body as the Beast King, with him leading the group, they moved faster and no longer had to stop for Xie Hei to check the route.

However, when they are about to reach the end of the tunnel, Xie Hei abruptly stops the group.

Xie Yun , riding on his back, asked, "What's wrong?"

"There's a group outside the tunnel. They didn't know the exact location of the tunnel but it seems they had guessed the range of its location. Most of these men are assassins," said Xie Hei as he can smell a thick scent of blood lingering on these men.

Xie Yun frowned and recalled about the group of assassins that left with Shadow when he detached himself from the pavilion and chose to serve only his master, Pei Jin. It can be said that more than a quarter had left with them after that day.

"They must be the traitor who left the Killer Pavilion with Shadow. There is no need to keep any of them alive. Just kill them all!" Xie Yun said.

Long Huang said, "Since it's like this... there is no need to hold back any longer. Kill our way out and go past the borders. As long as we entered the border, the reinforcements will be there to support us and fight a beast king in rampage."

The group decided to fight as they came out of the tunnel and jumped out from it attacking the men outside the tunnel. Caught off guard most of these assassins failed to react as the assassins from the Killer Pavilion had made a move and sneak behind them for an instant kill. They couldn't even call for the other members of their group.

The old marshal knew that they couldn't waste time and commanded, "Hurry to the borders!"

"Yes, Sir!" Everyone responded as they went for a run.

No one hesitated on this run as they could feel other people moving in their direction. Seeing this, the urgency in their run was even more prominent.

Xie Yun said, "There's still more groups. My pavilion members hide in our shadows."

Using shadows to assassinate is a special ability bestowed by the Killer Pavilion Master. However, not everyone can use it. Only the assassins under the list of top 20 can do so. Except for First, and Third (Shadow) who had defected from the Pavilion, he had brought all those assassins over with him, the other 10 were ordinary assassins who blended with the group.

As expected when they were halfway to the borders, a few more groups of assassins had jumped on them. They were fast and merciless. Thankfully, the members of this group are not vegetarians and were able to retaliate.

Long Huang said, "Those who can continue to run, go to the borders and ask for reinforcement!!!"

A few of the soldiers and assassins in the group had split from the group, making some assassins chase after them as they tried all ways to call for reinforcement. Only those with flare in their possession had run out. Long Huang and Xie Yun remained to command the rest of the group who was forced to stop just so they could fight back.

It was unknown how many people from the Pei Clan had been sent. But clearly, their numbers were enough to overwhelm the group led by the old marshal and the Killer Pavillion Master.

Xie Yun shouted, "They are trying to stall us here! Head to the borders!"

As expected the people had prevented them from leaving but this didn't stop the group from moving forward. In the end, the assassin cannot completely stop them and they started to take drastic measures. There are those who jumped on people and started exploding leaving everyone stunned on the spot.

BOOOM!

No one would have expected to use self destruction just to drag them down with them. Long Huang's expression became furious when he saw this scene. A few people on their side had died together with some human bombs.

Long Huang bellows, "Don't you know what the hell you are doing?!!!"

"Lao Huang, calm down. Watch your heart. They are desperate or maybe their current master has withheld the most precious thing in their lives as a hostage. There is nothing we can do about them," Xie Yun said.

In his mind, his thoughts are: 'You crazy son of a bitch! You dare use living beings as a living bomb!? A lunatic! What a damn madman you are!'

Long Huang shouted, "Don't let them cling on you! Kill on sight! This is an order!"

A kill on sight order rarely comes from the old marshal's mouth. However, upon seeing his soldiers dying because they didn't kill the men who cling on them on the spot and lost their lives to explosions made things worse for them. With this new order from Long Huang they had a higher level of survival.

Among those who had run off ahead of them, one of them seems to have succeeded in using the flare and a crest colored one appeared in the sky. Upon seeing this the people from the Pei Clan had cursed in their hearts. They can only wish that someone from the barracks had seen it.

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At the borders, Mu Liao and the some knights were overlooking the horizons of the barren land.

Mu Liao had been here for quite a long time. He also heard about what happened to Long Teng and his urgency to see the Old Marshal had gotten stronger. He originally planned to enter the Barren Land but was stopped by the commander who just recently received a new letter from the old marshal about their plans to return. If not for this letter Mu Liao would have brought a group to enter the Barren Lands.

The commander spoke, "You should rest. It is unknown when exactly the group led by the old marshal and killer pavilion master will return to this part of land. Since we had received a message that they are on their way back we should..."

His words were cut off and followed by the loud sound was the crest of the Long Clan in the sky. The moment the commander sees it his expressions turn serious.

The commander commanded, "All soldiers listen! Gather at the borders at this moment. Half of you will remain to protect the borders from invasion and the other half... come with me to enter the outer region of the Barren Lands."

Under the commands of the commander, the whole barracks had turned serious. Upon gathering enough soldiers, he had led them to the location where the flare had been seen suddenly appearing in the sky.

The commander, "Make final preparations and we are leaving in half an hour."

The soldiers had gathered fast as soon as the command was made. Seeing the situation Mu Liao knew that the commander was heading out to find the one who had used the flare.

Mu Liao said, "I am going too!"

"Do as you wish!" The commander said.

After half an hour they left the borders and entered the outer region of the Barren Lands, they were all in a hurry to go to the location where the flare had been fired. They wanted to meet the ones who had used that flare as soon as possible as a red colored flare meant 'Danger! Calling for reinforcement!'

"I did it! I hope the people at the borders have seen it!!" The soldier said.

Meanwhile, the one who had succeeded in using the flare was about to be happy with his action when suddenly he was stabbed in the heart.

Argh!

The soldier lowered his head and saw a blade sticking out of his back from behind. He knew that he had let down his guard and this result was the end for it.

THUD!

The soldier fell on the ground as the sword was pulled out. The assassin left the area wanting to continue their mission and complete it as soon as possible so they can survive. After they left, the soldier who was stabbed in his heart opened his eyes and used his own blood to leave a letter for the one who can find him first.

At the last moment of the soldier's life, he smiled as he looked into the sky above. He had done everything he could and now... He could rest in peace and slowly closed his eyes.

Chapter 1844: 24.105 Sixth Violet Star - Black River

When the flare suddenly exploded in the sky revealing the crest of the Long Clan, everyone within the vicinity was able to see it as long as they raised their heads up and looked into the sky. Both the military and the group of assassins that came for the lives of Long Huang and Xie Yun had seen the flare. Their reaction to the flare differs.

The assassins that were chasing them had moved with even more urgency just so they can complete the mission before the reinforcement for these men to arrive. The old marshal and his group all wanted to reach closer to the borders to get closer to their comrades. They would feel safer that way.

Each group had losses in their member count with the group of the latter being in slight disadvantage. The group led by the old marshal had been running for their lives for days. They are different from the group of assassins who had been waiting for them to appear at the end of the hidden tunnel. Their energies had long been spent and if not for the support of the Black Jaguar Beast King, Xie Hei and the Long Juedi's support beast the fairy, they would have long collapsed on the spot.

"Don't let them escape!"

"If they reach the borders we will be the one who will die!"

"Who the hell allowed the flare to be lit?!"

"Hurry! Kill them before their reinforcement arrives."

This is the conversation between the assassins. However, what they wanted to achieve is almost impossible as not only did this team have a Beast King in the group, there was also a cheat-like support beast owned by the protagonist of the world.

The two teams had been running and chasing all along the outer region of the barren land and didn't notice that they had passed an area where there is running water. Even though this running water cannot be called a river due to its color which is no different from a sewage shade, it is still water.

However, the two teams didn't know what kind of danger this black river had brought over to them. They were so busy chasing and escaping that they didn't notice the presence that was looming around this black river. The two teams clashed near it. This is the only water body near the borderland yet still a bit far considering that the border is closer to the human lands than in the barren lands.

Upon seeing the black river the humans frowned. A soldier said to the old marshal,

"Old sir, this river cannot be crossed by us. The water is poisonous!"

"However, there should be a bridge closer so we should head there!"

"Crossing a bridge while being chased by enemies is just a death sentence!"

"Don't worry. I will protect the rear," said the Black Jaguar Beast King, Xie Hei.

Xie Yun said, "Master, I will stay with you."

The Black Jaguar Beast King was silent as if he didn't hear the words of Xie Yun. However, he still gave him a nod. The old marshal upon hearing this commanded the group to run for the bridge ahead while Xie Hei and Xie Yun had planned to block the rear while the others crossed the bridge.

As they got closer to the bridge, the plan was initiated. The others had crossed the bridge first and the one in command of that group was the old marshal. Long Juedi and Long Teng were the first ones to cross and successfully reach the other side. One by one the group also crosses the bridge while the old marshal works together with Xie Yun and Xie Hei to block the assassins.

The Killer Pavilion Master, Xie Yun said, "Lao Long, you should also go ahead!!"

"How about you two?" Long Huang asked as he didn't have any plans of going ahead of these two.

The Black Jaguar Beast King, Xie Hei, spoke, "I run faster than you guys. Go ahead and cross the bridge!"

He secretly gestured to the old marshal to drag Xie Yun within as he crossed over. Long Huang noticed this but not Xie Yun. The old marshal stared at Xie Hei and then at Xie Yun and finally agreed.

Sigh~

"I am already old, what is the use of me going ahead of you youngsters. How about you go ahead instead?" Long Huang said as he approached them.

The one who reached the most was Xie Yun. He couldn't understand why the old marshal is acting like this in a time like this. He felt helpless and was about to convince the old man when suddenly he was grabbed like a sack of potato by Long Huang and was carried on his shoulders as he made a run for the bridge.

Stunned at the sudden actions of Long Huang. It took a while for Xie Yun to realize what truly happened as he looked at the figure of his master fighting alone at the end of the bridge which was protected by him. At this scene, Xie Yun finally knew that his master had no intention of letting him stay to fight by his side.

"Master? Master! No, let me go, Lao Long!" Xie Yun shouted but no matter how much he struggled, the old man wasn't letting him go.

Long Huang said, "Stop squirming! Do you want to fall off into the river of poison!"

They were halfway there when suddenly something appeared or more like surfaced from the big black river under the bridge. Everyone didn't expect this scene and were now looking at the huge black turtle appearing from the river. This is the Black Turtle Beast King whose eyes are now completely crimson and was about to slap the bridge with one move.

Xie Yun exclaimed in shock, "Isn't this... the Black Turtle Beast King?!"

Seeing the large palm of the turtle about to fall into them, Xie Hei made a move in that split second he jumped towards them without care for the other assassins who were frozen in fear upon seeing such a big beast that looked no different from a monster.

Someone in the crowd shouted, "AHHH! What a huge turtle!"

"Turtle, your ass! That's the Black Turtle Beast King!"

"How could it arrive this fast when it's a turtle? Did it use the river to come out of the Inner region?!"

"Shut up! Find a way to save the Old Marshal and the Pavilion Master!"

"Ah! Look out!!"

As the huge hand of the Black Turtle Beast King was about to land something unexpected appeared in the river. A huge Black Jaguar materialized blocking the path of the black turtle was gently throwing away, Long Huang and Xie Yun towards the crowd on the opposite shore. The soldiers and assassin from the other side had caught the two falling men towards them while seeing a large beast brawl while in the river.

The Black Turtle Beast King tried to retaliate. But compared to the agile Black Jaguar it was slower by nature. Everyone saw as the Black Jaguar flipped the Black Turtle over to the other side and smashed at the group of assassins that was chasing after them before.

The Black Jaguar Beast King shouted at the group from the other side and said, "Run to the borders! I can only hold him back for a while!"

Upon hearing this the old marshal knew that this an opportunity for them and immediately stood back on his two feet.

Long Huang shouted, "To the borders! Call for reinforcements so we can help Xie Hei!"

Everyone understood that between the fight of the two giants they would only be a burden. Even though the expressions of everyone look ugly as they run off without helping the Black Jaguar Beast King, they truly had no other choice. They can only follow the orders. Just as Long Huang was about to run as well, he felt something amiss in the crowd.

As expected the next second, someone had sneaked from his shadow and stabbed him from behind. This person was targeting his heart but he dodged in a split second and the man could only stab off his target and the heart wasn't stabbed at all.

"You bastard!!" Shouted the Master of the Killer Pavilion, Xie Yun.

Xie Yun attacked the figure, making him jump away from the Old Marshal who now had a hole near his heart.

Cough~

The master of the Killer Pavilion shouted, "Shadow! It's you!!"

"It's you, Pavilion Master~. No wonder, I missed and failed to stab the old marshal's heart. No worries~ I will definitely stab it correctly next time."

Shadow who suddenly appeared said while holding a dagger covered in blood. He had stabbed through the old marshal's left shoulder instead of his heart which is only a few inches away from his heart itself.

"Do you truly think there would be a second chance for you!?" Xie Yun said as he started clashing with Shadow and gave the old man to the group.

He ordered, "Juedi! Command your beast to at least close the wound. If you want to save your grandfather you must treat his wounds!"

After saying these words, he jumped towards Shadows intending to kill him. However, their skills were close and Xie Yun's state is worse than Shadow who had been brought over by the Black Turtle Beast King making their clashes equal. If Xie Yun wasn't tired, Shadow wouldn't have clashed with him in such a close combat.

In the distance, Long Juedi and Long Teng were holding on to their grandfather with a hole on his left shoulders while in tears. The healing fairy on Long Juedi's side was trying to close the wound while the doctors were all trying to make sure to keep the old marshal alive.

Long Huang looked at his grandchildren and said, "Jue'er, Teng'er, you two must escape this place alive. Go! Leave now!!"

Chapter 1845: 24.106 Sixth Violet Star - Mission Failed

Even after Long Huang was stabbed by Shadow, he asked the two children to go back to the mainland and escape from the situation they are in right now. Now not only the Black Turtle Beast King and the Black Jaguar Beast King were fighting, Shadow and Xie Yun were in combat as well. Though this is indeed the right time to escape, by doing so meant that they had to leave behind and sacrifice Long Huang who was stabbed and was fatally wounded.

Long Huang said in his delirious state, "Jue'er, Teng'er, you two must escape this place alive. Go! Leave now!"

But the two children only shook their heads as they fought their fear just to stay by their grandfather's side.

Long Juedi spoke to his support contracted beast. "P-Pixie, please... Please heal my Grandfather!!!"

The small little angel flew around the old marshal whose complexion had turned pale due to the lack of blood. The healing of the little pixie is simply too slow. However, it was enough to close the wound on the old marshal. Seeing this, the two boys in tears and are protected by the soldiers and the assassins from the Killer Pavilion had finally succeeded in healing the old man.

It is just that the old marshal had lost too much blood and was weakened by it. He can barely move his body without shaking and needs someone to support him. Long Huang was supported by his two grandsons as he stood up. He still commanded them to retreat and no longer get involved with the fight.

This is the scene the commander and the soldiers had witnessed when they arrived. The two Beast Kings fighting is a sight to behold but it doesn't change the fact that the danger it brought. They also noticed the Master of Killer Pavilion fighting with someone and their fight was kind of intense as they both wanted to kill each other at the fastest speed.

Some soldiers reacted at the scene.

"Holy shit! Are those beasts!? How can they be this big!?"

"Was that shadow and Killer Pavilion's Master fighting just now?!"

"Find the Old Marshal!" The commander shouted.

It was only then that they had focused on finding the Long Clan and saw the pale face and blood soaked in blood of the old marshal, Long Huang. The commander upon seeing this, almost had his heart leap out of his chest. Before he could run over, Mu Liao had also gone there to check on Long Huang.

Mu Liao was trembling as he checked the old marshal fearing that the old sir was no longer breathing. If his father learns about this, he would definitely fall into despair.

Long Huang noticed Mu Liao, "A'Liao, this old man is alright. I just lack a bit of blood."

"U-Uncle Long! Oh my god! Blood? Lacking blood?" Mu Liao pulled something from his inventory and immediately injected it on the old marshal. It's the blood replenishing potion that was stuck to his first aid kit.

Under this potion, the pale faced old marshal slowly gains his color and his strength. After a few minutes, Long Huang was now able to stand up on his two feet. The commander also came over at this moment and saw the situation of the old leader.

Seeing the worried look on the commander and Mu Liao, Long Huang knew why they were so worried.

He said, "Don't worry. The wound had already closed up and the potion Mu Liao gave me was enough for me to regain my strength. You guys help Xie Yun also do not hurt the Black Jaguar Beast King. He is on our side. Attack only the turtle."

Though confused on how the Black Jaguar Beast King had become someone from their side, the commander knew that right now wasn't the right time to ask a question. He must work first. After

nodding at the Old marshal and placing the members of the Long Clan at the rear under the protection of the military, the commander finally started taking the helms of the command in the battlefield.

The commander said, "Split into two groups. Secure formation in vicinity. The first group brought out all heavy weapons. Target only the Black Turtle Beast King. Do not point your weapon on the Black Jaguar Beast King."

"The other group encircled and secured an area. You mustn't let the assassin called shadow escape. Bring out the light. Prevent him from entering your shadows! Execute orders!"

"Yes, Commander!" The soldiers collectively responded.

In an orderly manner, the whole situation was handled well under the leadership and instructions from the commander. In a large-scale battlefield like this only a leader who has a wide vision can handle the changes that come with terrains and issue a command to cover the land. The old marshal would have done the same thing if not for Shadow stabbing him and targeting him right from the beginning. Since he had lost the initiative to lead because of a fatal wound that they ended in such a situation.

Xie Yun noticed the changes in the surroundings and Shadow also did. The difference is that this change doesn't matter for Xie Yun as he knew that these soldiers were on his side, while Shadow's face turned dark when he saw the lights the soldiers were holding. This would lessen the shadows in the area making it hard for him to escape.

Fighting against the Killer Pavilion with restriction on the land makes it harder for him to complete his goal. Shadow didn't give up though and looked for a chance to get what he wanted to achieve. He was glancing at the Long Clan hidden within the military and a small smile flashed at the corner of his lips.

The situation was now falling into the favor of the military. That was until the Black Turtle Beast King had entered berserk mode and the Black Jaguar Beast King, Xie Hei, could hardly hold the turtle back.

The huge turtle suddenly hid within his shell and started spinning. Upon seeing this Xie Hei looked nervous and shouted at everyone.

The Black Jaguar Beast King shouted, "Dodge! This attack cannot be blocked!"

The commander upon hearing this issued a retreat command from the battlefield and command to throw some barricades in the area to slow down the impacts of the Black Turtle Beast King's attack. The barricades were like tofu being destroyed by the spinning Black Turtle Beast King. Xie Hei, the Black Jaguar Beast King jumped as high as he could and landed the center of the spinning turtle shell. He placed all his weight on a certain point of the turtle's shell.

Though this didn't completely stop the spinning of the Black Turtle Beast King it lessened its impact and speed a lot. The dangerous situation was avoided but this is also the last chance Shadow had been waiting for. Because of the impact of the Black Turtle Beast King in the area, it gave Shadow another opportunity to dive into the shadow world.

The Killer Pavilion's Master, Xie Yun cursed. He was about to shout when his leg was suddenly stabbed and in that split second, he almost fell on the ground and tried to restrict Shadow's movement in the shadow realm. If Shadow was alone then there is no problem However, that voice from before was supporting him and cancelled out Xie Yun's control over the shadow realm allowing Assassin Shadow to escape.

{One last chance and I will pull you out of this place. You need to return and give me that stone!}

Shadow knew that he had to kill at least one so his master wouldn't consider his mission a failure. He wanted to kill the Old Marshal at least before taking his leave. He moves into the shadow realm and sneaks behind Long Huang. Just as he was about to stab him again by coming out of his shadow, someone had grabbed his hand.

It was Mu Liao who was looking at him with a fierce glare.

"Do you truly think the same move will work again!?" Mu Liao said as he pulled out Shadow from the Shadow Realm.

Shadow was stunned as he didn't expect this man to be here.

"The Mercenary King? Why the hell are you here!?" Shadow cursed as he was kicked directly by Mu Liao, breaking a lot of his ribs in the process before flying from the force of the kick.

Mu Liao with an enraged expression said, "Targeting the Old Marshal in my presence? You do not want to live!"

{This man isn't someone you can fight without your ability to fight the shadow and your body was half broken by that one kick. Retreat now~ you will die if you remain here!}

Cough!

Knowing that he had failed his mission, Shadow coughed blood with some bones and flesh in it.

"Mission Failed. Now retreating!"

He suddenly brought out a small stone with space ruins on it. He crushed it with his hand and he suddenly disappeared within even using the shadow to escape leaving Mu Liao, and the other dumbfounded. They didn't know what the hell Shadow had done to escape from here.

The commander said, "Focus! There is still one more enemy!"

At this time, the Black Turtle Beast King had gone berserk. Upon losing its mind it started to attack and even used his advantage to control water. With such a poisonous river under its control everyone was in danger. However, on the brink of their deaths, the God of Destruction and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness had appeared in thin air.

Ye Xiajie controlled the scene and temporarily stopped the time.

"Time Domain, Descend!"

Chapter 1846: 24.107 Sixth Violet Star - Saving the Turtle

The moment the Black Turtle Beast King had completely lost himself and had gone insane, the humans in the area were destined to die. It was just right after Shadow was taken away by the force behind him that the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie, had

arrived at the scene. They directly teleported in these coordinates where the disturbance in the world was happening.

Caught off guard by their sudden arrival, everyone was shocked. Ye Xiajie had to activate one of his minor domains to take control of the situation in the area.

"Time Domain, Descend!"

Once the domain of time had descended, everything in this area had suddenly stopped. Under the control of the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, only the Black Turtle Beast King was frozen and he freed the rest of them. Everyone is now looking at the two young ones that appeared to be floating before them. One possessed silver eyes as if the moon itself was embedded within it and the other possessed crimson with pure indifference in it.

Those from the Long Clan and Xie Yun as well as Xie Hei himself had recognized them. However, for the commander and the soldiers they are worse than the Beast Kings as their presence itself was overwhelming. They were being ignored as well. These two strangers were staring at the frozen Black Turtle who is now no different from a statue that is unable to move.

The God of Destruction said, "Hm? There is something inside this turtle. Did it eat something bad?"

"Exalted ones! I don't know how and when he ate that thing. But it is definitely that stone that caused us Beast Kings to lose itself. I had warned him not to touch it so it's impossible for him to eat it on his own," The Black Jaguar Beast King said.

Ye Xiajie said, "Stone? You mean something was fed to him to act this way?"

"He might be right. I am feeling something from his stomach. A thing he can't even digest and is controlling him. I will pull it out," said Hei Anjing as he summoned his natal weapon, the Death Scythe.

Everyone watches as this death scythe grows in size, even larger than the Black Turtle Beast King. However, in the hands of the young man with silver eyes, this looks no different than a toy for him to wield.

The commander exclaimed, "What the hell!?" He was about to move but was stopped by Long Huang and Xie Yun.

"Stop!"

"Do you want to die!?"

Moreover, Ye Xiajie had turned his head and gave them a cold glance. The commander who met the Sovereign God's eyes puke on the spot from the pressure of his presence alone. With him as a warning no one met the eyes of the young beast kings directly.

Long Huang pats the commander's back and whispers, "Don't make any move. At the very least, don't make them our enemies."

The Black Jaguar Beast King, Xie Hei said, "They are stronger than all the beast kings combined."

It was only then the commander stopped his movements. The Black Jaguar Beast King, Xie Hei, was covered in wounds and Xie Yun is now treated using some first aid from the doctors of their side. Everyone watched as the death scythe slashed on the black turtle.

Some even closed their eyes as they thought that the Black Turtle Beast King would be cut into half. However, as the blade cuts the Black Turtle Beast King, all that falls on the ground is a silver fist size stone. There wasn't even any blood of fountain much less wound on th Black Turtle.

Ye Xiajie picked up the silver stone and only felt a bit of discomfort. The effects of this stone are unable to harm the sovereign god.

He said, "Jing'er, this is the thing that fell." He passed the stone to his wife who unsummoned his natal weapon.

The God of Destruction's face turned serious as he looked at the stone before hiding it. Ye Xiajie knew that he could only ask about the stones when there were no mortals around them.

Snap!

After snapping his finger, Ye Xiajie deactivated the Time Domain and the Black Turtle Beast King who was in a state of berserk had returned to normal and fell in deep slumber as it shrunk to the size of a human palm. It was picked up by Hei Anjing nonchalantly and threw it towards Xie Yun who caught it for his master.

The two young beast cubs approached them and acted as if they hadn't done anything absurd just now. Stopping a crazy Beast King with just a few moves is simply unbelievable. They wouldn't have believed it if they hadn't seen it for themselves.

Hei Anjing spoke after throwing the turtle to them, "This thing had its vitality suffered. It would need to sleep for a while for it to heal itself."

In reality, he had removed the energy tainting its body for it to live a little longer. The loss of vitality cannot be easily restored and it would not have the same energy it had before.

Ye Xiajie glanced at the direction of the human city and said, "You should go back. Also be careful. Something sinister is about to wake up from your city. You should eliminate it before it is born. If not then war would just be the beginning."

"By the way, you should know about the existence of the stone? Is there anything else aside from the one just now?" The God of Destruction asked.

The Black Jaguar Beast King nods his head, "I should have one in my territory but it had been destroyed by the turtle when he lost control or maybe that human called Shadow had taken it away. Aside from mine, the White Flood Dragon and the Monkey should have it as well."

"Where have you picked this stone?" Hei Anjing asked.

Xie Hei, the Black Jaguar Beast King, didn't speak right away. It wasn't because he didn't want to answer but instead he didn't know how to answer it. In the end, he honestly told him where the stone came from.

He said, "Exalted ones, I don't know. One day, I just woke up and this stone appeared beside me. The next thing I know is that I have made an altar for it without recalling who or where this stone came from. All I know is that this thing has helped me become a Beast king. The same thing happened to the other beast kings. Before this stone came, we were ordinary beasts with just a bit of intelligence."

"I see... You are saying the other two beast kings also possessed this stone?" The God of Destruction asked.

The Black Jaguar Beast King, Xie Hei said, "Definitely. Though mine might have been buried or taken away."

"Don't worry about it. This thing isn't meant to exist as it brings forth chaos. I will take away the other stones. If you find or hear something similar, you can use this communication talisman to tell us," said Hei Anjing as he gave a talisman to their group.

The God of Destruction and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness were about to leave when they glanced at the Long Clan.

Ye Xiajie who had spread his divine consciousness towards the human city to check for something unknown, found out what happened to the Long Clan instead.

He said to Long Huang, "You should go back as soon as possible. Something has happened to your family. Go back to your city. For now, do not come to the Barren Lands."

"Take this. It would be something you need the most right now," said Hei Anjing after giving them a jade bottle with healing pills.

After saying these words, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie had disappeared on the spot like how they had appeared in thin air. This time the commander and the other soldiers as well as assassins were all dumbfounded. Such a magical scene had happened before their eyes leaving them all speechless in disbelief.

The commander said, "Appearing and disappearing in thin air. Are they ghosts?"

"They are beings we cannot offend," The Killer Pavilion Master, Xie Yun had said.

They had all headed to the border land to take a good rest. There were lots of injured in the group and some who had died on the way. Upon the arrival at the borders, the old marshal requested to see Mu Liao. The words of Ye Xiajie's warning kept lingering in his head especially when he said that something had happened in the clan.

Mu Liao went to see the old marshal and knew what he wanted to ask. Though he couldn't understand how those two young cubs knew about what happened to the Long Clan, this is something he couldn't hide from Long Huang.

Knock. Knock.

"It's me, Lord Long," said Mu Liao.

A tired and helpless voice of an old man was heard coming from inside the room, "Come inside, Mu Liao."

Mu Liao entered the room as he was allowed to and saw the old marshal looking pale and haggard as he leaned his back on the head of the bed while staring at the jade bottle in his hands.

Long Huang didn't waste much time and as soon as Mu Liao entered his room he spoke,

"Tell me what happened to the Long Clan while I am away."

"Yes," Mu Liao responded.

Chapter 1847: 24.108 Sixth Violet Star - Hesitation

After successfully returning to the human land, those who were injured were treated at the borderland. With the commander and Mu Liao escorting the team back, there were no further add ons to the death count. However, the losses in the original number lead by the old marshal and Killer Pavilion Master, Xie Yun, is more or less that half of their original numbers.

It was depressing to hear that the losses only happened on their way back to the land instead of when they were in the inner region of the barren lands. What is more surprising is the existence of the two Beast Kings that returned to the human land with them.

One of the beast kings is the huge Black Turtle Beast King that was subdued by the young gods that resides at the Ancient Forest and the other is unexpectedly the original master of the Killer Pavilion. The master who is said to be the master of the current Pavilion Master, Xie Yun. They've explained about his reincarnation and other things.

Normally, the commander or Mu Liao wouldn't have believed such nonsense. However, after witnessing what the God of Destruction had done to save them and subdue the Black Turtle Beast King, they had no other choice but to believe. Gods had already appeared before their eyes, is there even a way to turn blind eyes before such a miracle.

At the very least, they couldn't deny it at all. Instead, they wanted to focus on the warning they had heard from the young gods. The evil that was said lurking within the lands of the humans.

Moreover, they could no longer hide the fact from the old marshal about what happened to the Long Clan while they were away. Getting Long Huang rest upon arriving at the barracks seems to be impossible. Just by the fact that he mentioned wanting to talk to Mu Liao, meant that the situation at the Long Clan must be told to him.

Mu Liao arriving at the old man's room was inevitable. The commander arrives there when Mu Liao arrives.

Long Huang while having an IV stuck on his arms, he gestured for Mu Liao to sit at the empty seat beside the commander. The commander was here only because he reported about the initial group who had returned ahead of them and the punishment for the people who were dismissed from the military for breaking the martial law.

"Old Sir, I will excuse myself for now," The commander said. "Don't worry about the rest of the soldiers, I will handle everything, especially the compensation for those who had died in this mission."

"Make sure to send them everything as I had promised. We might not be able to bring home all of their remains, at the very least what they deserved must be given away," The old marshal said.

The commander saluted and only took his leave after Mu Liao had taken a seat. He also asked some doctors to be on standby outside the room in case something happens to the old marshal after learning what happened to the Long Clan.

Long Huang spoke straight to the point and said, "Tell me everything that has happened while I am away from home, A'Liao."

Mu Liao was hesitating badly as he didn't want the state of the old marshal to worsen. However, upon meeting the old marshal's serious yet worried gaze, he had no choice but to confess everything.

"After the old sir had left for the barren lands, the Pei Clan had sent death soldiers to start a massacre on the Long Clan and Killer Pavilion. They had caused two waves of attack on both factions."

The old marshal, Long Huang, had frowned when he heard about this attack. This is clearly not done coincidentally to the day they left the human lands, but someone who had intentionally planned to weaken their factions further while he was away.

The Long Clan could most likely defend themselves as his two sons remained in the clan while he was away. But the Killer Pavilion without its head is no different than other factions who lost its leader. He was worried that this faction was now gone due to this event.

"Call me uncle." Long Huang asked, "How is the Killer Pavilion?"

"Please don't worry about them. The Pavilion Master had invited a protector as if he had expected that the Pei Clan would exploit the fact that he is away and invited a friend to guard his place while he is gone. The former Elf King was invited by him. Thanks to the former Elf King, the death count in the Killer Pavilion was lower than we had expected," said Mu Liao.

The old marshal noticed the changes of expression on Mu Liao. He realized that things that had happened while they were away were not as simple as he imagined.

Long Huang requested, "Tell me all the details of the event. Do not hide anything now, A'Liao."

"During the first wave of attack, the Death Soldiers had just sneaked into the territory. Their plan was to kill everyone while asleep. This is something Long Tian had guessed and the Long Clan had longed to prepare for it."

"On the other hand, the former elf king had arrived on time to prevent the Killer Pavilion from being all killed. They never expected that these death soldiers had a way to sneak in the pavilion without them noticing. They were all killed by the former elf king and were even able to capture the leader of the group."

"The Long Clan had suffered less than we expected. It is just that defending all places in the territory cannot be done flawlessly as what happened in the Killer Pavilion."

Long Huang could already imagine what had happened with the story Mu Liao is telling him. He knew that the Long Clan had suffered a bit due to the range of their land and the sneak attacks from the enemy. Defending most people showed enough how Long Tian had been prepared for it.

The old marshal asked, "If you had survived the first wave of enemies then what happened to the second wave? Something must have happened for you to come to this barrack and intentionally wait for my reason. Is it something A'Tian failed to find a solution to?"

"This... There isn't a way but... the choice to make made him hesitate a lot causing a lot of losses on our side," Mu Liao said. "He just can't sacrifice a few for a better result. His hesitation caused him to let his guard down and he almost died!"

Long Huang knew his son well. He is decisive and knows how to survive even in situations where they are at a disadvantage. There is only one thing or situation that makes him hesitate. That is when an innocent life is involved.

The old marshal guessed this and asked, "What did the enemies do for A'Tian to hesitate?"

"Uncle, the Pei Clan sent death soldiers strapped with bombs on their bodies. Long Tian hesitated as he wanted to save them as well but in the end, lost a lot of soldiers from the military due to his indecisiveness," said Mu Liao.

Sigh~

"So, he hesitated to kill the dead soldiers. Killing innocent lives to protect his own, Long Tian couldn't do it as much as the former elf king. In his eyes, lives are equal to each other. If so... What made him change his mind? He must have chosen to kill them all in the end, if you had survived." the Old Marshal said.

Mu Liao became even more hesitant at this question. Seeing his reaction, Long Huang was so sure that something bad had truly happened with his sons that Mu Liao reacted this way.

The old marshal, Long Huang speaks. "Tell me what happened to those two sons of mine."

"A bomber slips through, targeting Long Tian. Long Kian had protected him, making him suffer in Long Tian's instead. Long Kian, he..."

"Did something happen to Kian'er?!" Asked Long Huang with urgency in his tone of voice.

Mu Liao had no other choice but to tell him the situation of Long Kian after the second wave of enemies.

"Long Tian failed to dodge and Long Kian had jumped in front of him to protect him. Due to this situation he failed to completely dodge the human bomb who clinged to him and lost half his body to the explosion," Mu Liao said.

At this point, the old marshal was speechless. He never expected that the lives of his two children would be in danger just because Long Tian hesitated in killing the human bombs. This indecisiveness caused this opportunity for the enemies to sneak in and almost succeeded in killing Long Tian. If not for the sacrifice of his eldest son, things would have gotten worse.

The moment Long Tian falls, the bigger the losses the Long Clan would have to suffer. Without the leader, the faction would have fallen faster and the Long Clan might have perished that day. Long Kian's sacrifice had saved the clan from its demise.

"H-How is... Kian'er?" The old marshal hesitated to hear the answer to this question.

He knew for someone who had blocked an explosion with his own body meant he had suffered more than when he chose to dodge it instead. This means even though Long Tian had survived, Long Kian's state must be completely opposite. The meaning of losing half a body gave Long Huang a dreadful feeling of something almost irreversible.

As expected, Mu Liao's answers almost halted at this moment.

Chapter 1848: 24.109 Sixth Violet Star - Commander Gu Ling

Upon hearing no answer from Mu Liao, the old marshal thought of the worst scenario and puked blood in distress. The scene of Long Huang suddenly puking blood made Mu Liao panicked that he instantly called for the doctors on standby. As the commander expected, the doctors immediately went inside the moment they heard the panicked voice of Mu Liao.

A nurse pulled back Mu Liao and said, "Sir, please move back. The doctors will treat the old marshal."

"Uncle, Long Kian is still alive. He definitely is! So... So please calm yourself down," Mu Liao hurriedly said.

Though this is only half truth, it was enough to stabilize the emotions of the old marshal. After the doctors had looked after him for an hour, they all came out after putting the former old leader to sleep. They temporarily put him to sleep as his state cannot be said to be good. Even though he wasn't stabbed to death, the wound was still located at the chest. Adding the fact that he had lost a lot of blood, this age alone made it so his healing is slower than the others.

Outside the room, the doctors reported to the commander about the situation of the old marshal.

"We don't know what happened to the old marshal. However, we should be grateful that his wounds were treated on the spot to prevent mass bleeding. It would have shocked his heart if it was a second late."

"The young master's support beast is extremely powerful. If not for him, the old marshal would have died."

"Moreover, it seems there is some poison in his body similar to what the others had. According to the samples brought back, the poison was from that black river."

"There is also the pill the old marshal had given to us. It was something heavenly."

"Eating it can bring back a dying person to life."

"Not simply healing, it's a cure that can be considered as an elixir."

"However, our current technology has no means to create it for now."

"Is it possible to have more samples?"

"No! There are only three in that bottle. One will be used by my father and the other is for Long Kian. I will not allow you to touch the other pills!" Mu Liao declared.

"In the first place, the only reason you received one pill is because Uncle Long gave his part to the military. If not for that fact, he wouldn't be bedridden like this!"

The commander pats the back of the Mercenary King who was scaring the military doctor with his sudden declaration.

"Calm down. No one will touch the pills of those two heroes," The commander said as he glared at the doctors who received a gesture to leave.

After the doctors had left the sight of Mu Liao, only then did his raging emotions calm down. The commander knew that becoming enemies with the Mercenary Tower wasn't the right choice. With the hidden danger in the human city, they need as many people so when that time comes they would at least be able to fight back.

The sacrifice of the old marshal was enough for their knowledge of medicine to increase anymore would be just greed. That's why the commander glared at these doctors. Mu Liao glanced at the commander and didn't believe that he didn't covet the pills. It is just that his standing prevents him from doing so.

Mu Liao said, "Mortals and Gods are completely different beings. But those who are favored... do you think you can easily move them?"

The commander remained silent. "..."

He didn't stop Mu Liao from returning back inside the room leaving the commander alone outside. However, the moment Mu Liao went inside the room, the face of the commander turned cold and calculating. It was unknown what he was truly thinking about at this moment. After giving an indifferent glance towards the closed door he walks away.

Mu Liao waited for the old marshal to wake up and made sure that the two descendants of the Long Clan were always at sight. As expected, the moment the old marshal's body had returned to its normal state, he immediately wished for them to return to the Long Clan's territory.

The commander, despite being greedy and ambitious, truly had respect for the old marshal and didn't make secret moves while the old man wasn't feeling well. However, their way back to the Long Clan gives him a bad feeling. As for the people of the Killer Pavilion they had longed left ahead of them.

The commander even prepared a carriage for the old marshal. The luxurious kind as if to make sure his journey will be full of comfort.

He even sees off the old marshal, "Old Sir, be careful on the way."

"Gu Ling, I hope your ambition wouldn't hinder the survival of the human race in the future," The old marshal, Long Huang said.

The commander called Gu Ling exchanged gaze with the old marshal and made a promise, "In face of human extermination I vow to complete my duties first before ambition. This I promise."

Upon hearing this vow, the old marshal finally looked relieved and patted the man's shoulder for the last time.

"This old man had also kept his promise," Long Huang passed a beast egg insulator that can transform into a ring to the commander.

"There are enough beast eggs enough to cover all the soldiers in your barracks inside of this. Distribute them as you will. This might be my last gift to you as my student."

After saying these words, the old marshal climbed up the carriage. Long Juedi, Long Teng and Mu Liao were already waiting inside. The commander checked the contents of the beast egg insulator and noticed that there were more silver grade beast eggs inside than he expected. Moreover, there is one gold grade one obviously left for him.

Gu Ling raised his head and looked at the old marshal. He bowed his head as if a student giving his deepest gratitude and respect to his teacher. Even Mu Liao didn't expect to witness this scene. Only when the carriage had left that the commander had raised his head.

"Adjutant Cui."

"You called, commander!" Adjutant Cui responded.

The commander said, "Send people to stop the men the doctors had sent to ambush them on the way."

"But commander I thought we..."

"Follow my orders," The commander said as he gave a warning gaze to his subordinate.

Seeing how serious their commander is, they knew that this opportunity to weaken the Long Clan had to be postponed again. Even though their commander decided to turn a blind eye to such an event, in the end, he chose to give his last respect to the old marshal as his savior and student.

Gu Ling glances at the direction where the carriage had disappeared to and mumbles, "Teacher, this is the last time I will hold back attacking the Long Clan for your sake."

He walks back to his barracks followed by the soldiers in his command. They all walk back to return to their original positions. As for the discontent of the military doctors under him, Gu Liang decided to ignore them for a few days.

Meanwhile, in the perspective of Long Huang and the rest of the group, they were on their way back to the Long Clan's territory. Mu Liao still couldn't forget the uneasiness he felt before they left the borders. Long Huang, the old marshal noticed his depressing mood.

Long Huang sighed.

He said, "Calm down, everything will be alright."

"Uncle Long, you knew about that man's ambition. He..." Mu Liao was suddenly cut off as the old marshal had spoken.

Long Huang said, "That child wouldn't harm me. It is just that he desires more than being a commander. He wanted to be the marshal. He is much more talented than Tian'er, but... he is also too cruel. That's why I couldn't give him the position of marshal."

"Give the position of Martial but... Isn't that inherited?" Mu Liao asked.

The old marshal sighed and said, "Of course not. If Tian'er didn't fit that position I wouldn't allow him to see there. Like how I didn't let Kian'er take the position despite being the eldest. A person who can become a marshal must be willing to sacrifice himself for the sake of our race."

"Kian'er lacks ambition and talent. Ling'er lack sympathy and compassion. Even though Tian'er lacks a bit of strategic mind, at least he found people to cover what he is missing and knew what is the most important to sit in that position."

"You were also supposed to be one of the candidates but... the betrayal came out of nowhere and you were taken out of the list," Long Huang said.

Mu Liao didn't know what to say at this moment as he knew what his father had done and how much disappointment the old marshal had from their family. He didn't know how to explain things nor had the right to speak up. After all, the fact that they betrayed their saviors is a sin the Mu Clan can never erase.

Chapter 1849: 24.110 Sixth Violet Star - Back Home

Their journey on their way back was smoother than they expected. It was unlike what Mu Liao had thought of. However, unknown to him, there were people who had appeared to stop those who planned to ambush them. In the dark areas of the road, a few men in black robes had gathered.

"Are we truly going to do this? That's the former marshal!"

"He is a hero who created the military from scratch!"

"You've accepted the payment from the doctors, there is no backing away now."

"Moreover, we aren't here to kill but to steal instead!"

"Can we even win?"

"Do you not see the guys protecting the carriage?"

"Veteran soldiers and a famous mercenary group."

"If we get caught we die."

While the hired men of the doctors from the military border base were talking to one another, a man in camouflage appeared out of nowhere. Moreover, they were surprised that they didn't even notice him appearing there.

The man said, "What is this? You haven't done anything yet."

"Who are y---hmpph!!" A cloth-like thing was thrown precisely to his mouth, preventing him from speaking.

The lazy man looked around and only waved a few of his hands to destroy the trap that would cause the carriage to flip on the road nonchalantly. Among the hired men there seems to be one person who recognizes this person.

"T-This! This person... He is that one, the officer directly under Commander Gu's command. He is Adjutant Sun. Former assassin and the officer who deals with traitors and other jobs connected to the dark side!"

"Congratulations~ you got it right. As a reward, I will kill last and painless."

The men hired by the doctors were frightened. They knew how powerful and skilled this man was. Even if they fight together there is no luck that they will survive. They can only stare at him terrified.

Adjutant Sun listed their sins before execution. After all, he couldn't kill without permission and reason to do so. This is within the scope of his job as the cleaner.

"You are a soldier but you accept bribes. You left the barrack without permission and tried to move the only person the commander respects~. Moreover, it seems you brought your weapons with you illegally. I shall now commence execution."

The group of men before Adjutant Sun died even before they could scream. A thin and almost invisible string was attached to the necks of these traitors and they were all killed collectively leaving only a string soaked in their blood.

Adjutant Sun on the other hand glanced at the carriage which was moving away farther from the border, he was looking at this scene until the carriage disappeared from his sight.

He mumbles, "That's the mercenary king. Interesting~ I hope we can clash one day."

After he suddenly left, this part of the road was burned down. Unexpectedly, the fire didn't spread much and faded only leaving a pile of ashes which eventually blew away by the wind to scatter.

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Pei Clan's Territory

Underground Area

Upon shadow's return, the report about the mission failure had made Pei Jin go insane in anger. He is now beating Shadow with the latter fighting back. Despite the young body of Pei Jin, his strength is unexpectedly stronger than ordinary children. This is all thanks to the blessing his unhatched beast egg had given.

He was currently kicking and punching Shadow until he curled while laying on the ground covering his head at least. Covered in bruises and cuts, Shadow didn't even fight back even once. After all, this is the first that saves his life when he is young and if not for him, he wouldn't exist at all. That's why he let whatever Pei Jin does to him and followed all his commands despite some of it being absurd.

"You useless thing! You cannot even kill an old man who is one foot to his grave!"

"So fucking useless! What use is it if you can't even do such a simple thing!"

A voice echoes in the area stopping Pei Jin from going even more crazy with anger. This is the same voice that Shadow had heard in the barren land and had been giving him commands.

{Calm down, Master. It is true that Shadow had failed. But that is not his fault, the Killer Pavilion's Master had lied to you. The support type Beast that your little rival had used to have lost is still alive and now even hatched. That disgusting little angel!}

Pei Jin was stunned with what he had heard. He didn't expect to hear this news.

"That damn chicken winged creature is not dead! Just as I thought! Pavilion Master Xie Yun, you are going to pay for this!!!" Pei Jin shouted in anger.

Who would have expected that someone dares to trick him not only for his money but also lied about the results of his commission. He should have understood that the Killer Pavilion's Master, Xie Yun, had a good relationship with the Long Clan. So it wasn't surprising that he would lie for the sake of the old marshal.

Pei Jin cursed and said, "It's that damn old man again! How many times is he going against me!?"

{Master doesn't need to get so angry. I had Shadow bring you a gift. Something you would love to have~}

Even though receiving a gift at this time feels weird, Pei Jin's raging madness slightly calmed down upon hearing his beast's words. Something his beast can consider a gift for him is not that many.

Pei Jin looked at Shadow who was lying on the floor and kicked him once.

"Stand! Where is my gift? Show me. If it's something that makes me happy, your little life can be spared," said the young lord of the Pei Clan.

Shadow did as he was told to. Ignoring the pain all over his body, he stood up and took out the silver stone from his hidden pocket and presented it to Pei Jin like it was a treasure. The silver stone with blood-like patterns emits the sound of heartbeats which instantly attracts the eyes of Pei Jin.

As soon as the young lord of the Pei Clan saw this stone, the attraction it had towards him was immense. Much more than what he anticipated, his eyes turned crimson with his irises turning into an inhuman patten which no mortal would possess. The pattern of ten pointed stars.

Pei Jin chuckles as he holds the silver stone, "This scent and this energy. It is the same as before. Hahaha~"

"Such a precious gift. I shall spare your life for now. You can go now and have yourself treated."

With permission to leave, Shadow walks away preparing to leave the underground and uses the elevator to go above ground. Before the elevator doors closed, he saw his young lord laughing like he hit a jackpot laughing with immense joy. He looks more crazy than he usually is.

"With this stone I should be able to hatch my beast!" Pei Jin said.

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Back to the perspective of the Long Clan

Finally returning home to their own families, all the soldiers who had survived were welcomed by their families. Despite some of them being covered in bandages and injuries, they still happily welcomed the arrival of the Old marshal and the rest.

As expected, as soon as the old marshal had returned, he immediately came to find his eldest son, Long Kian. Long Tian looked so pale from his injuries and stress from work had no other choice but to bring his father and the young ones to see Long Kian who had fallen into a coma.

Seeing half of Long Kian's face, body, arm and leg missing while lying on the bed shocked the old marshal and made Long Teng cry in disbelief.

Long Teng screamed upon seeing his father's state, "DAD!?"

At this scene, Long Huang almost fainted on the spot if not for Long Tian and Long Juedi supporting him. Seeing the state of his eldest son, the old marshal felt that something had left his body. He was so shocked that he forgot about the pill given to them by the young gods.

"Dad!" "Grandpa!"

Long Huang was trembling as he tried to walk towards Long Kian. He wanted to reach out a hand to touch his son but saw that half of his limbs were missing making him devastated and felt as if something had dug his heart out. Adding the fact that Long Teng had been crying his heart out calling for his father as if trying to wake him up just made the soul of the old suffer even more.

"K-Kian'er? Father is back. Please wake up," said the old marshal with a trembling voice.

Mu Liao wanted to speak up but his father had dragged him out of the room leaving the Long family inside the room alone. He even got scolded by the Mu Patriarch.

The Mu Patriarch said, "Don't talk about work with them for now. They need some time together as a family."

"But father..." Mu Liao wanted to tell his father about the pill under his protection which could most definitely wake Long Kian up and also not only treat his wounds but also regenerate his missing limbs as well as his burned skins.

The Mu Patriarch said, "Enough! Follow me to my room. Tell me everything that happened while you were out in the barren lands."

Chapter 1850: 24.111 Sixth Violet Star - Awake and Fainted

Mu Liao told his father everything that the old marshal and his group had experienced in the Barren Land, even the sudden arrival of the two young beast kings who had appeared out of nowhere had saved them from being all killed by the Black Turtle Beast King who had gone crazy. There is also the fact that the old marshal almost died due to the sneak attack of the assassin called Shadow.

There was a lot that had happened that Mu Liao didn't know. However, in the end, he ended up scolding his son when the things given away by the two young beast kings were mentioned. The forgotten healing pills that can even regenerate one's missing limbs.

Mu Liao said, "Dad, we can get your missing limbs back to normal! Those two young beast kings had given us something which can fully cure a dying person back to health and even regenerate the missing limbs!"

The moment Mu Patriarch heard about this part, he immediately hit his stupid son and pinched his ear dragging him back to where Long Kian rested. When they returned to the room the sadness in place hadn't faded yet and even the old marshal looked paler than when he first arrived.

He forced his son, Mu Liao to kneel and even himself kneel despite only having one leg.

The Mu Patriarch spoke, "Old Sir, this servant wanted to apologize about something. My stupid son had forgotten to remind your excellency about the object, the exalted ones who saved you when a beast king had attacked you, had left behind for your use. Maybe this thing will be able to cure the young master."

He hit his son on the head and whispered, "Bring it out now!"

While holding the bump on his head, he brought out a jade bottle. The moment this bottle appeared everyone from the Lon Clan who had also received something similar when those special guests of theirs before had helped them regenerate the missing limbs of the old marshal.

The moment Long Huang saw this, he knew this could definitely cure his eldest son and spoke with urgency, "Tian'er, bring that jade bottle to me."

With trembling hands, the old marshal took out one pill from the bottle which only holds two.

The old marshal said, "Hurry. Help me open his mouth!!"

Long Teng and Long Juedi moved together and did as they were told. One supported their sleeping father to lean up a bit and the other opened the mouth of the patient. The old marshal gently pushed in the pill inside Long Kian's mouth. The pill melted instantly the moment it entered the mouth.

Under the gaze of everyone, they watched the effect of the pill. The missing limbs or the burned half of his body had regenerated under their naked eye. They saw how the bones, the muscles and the flesh grew as well as replace the burned skin that looks hideous. Even the pale complexion of Long Kian had returned to its healthy state.

They saw him slowly gaining consciousness. The moment he opened his eyes he looked a bit groggy. For some reason, his body felt extremely refreshed as if the immense pain he had suffered before fainting is nothing but a dream. Before he can look around, someone jumps within his embrace. It was Long Teng whose face was covered in tears and snot.

Long Teng shouted, "Dad, you woke up!

Wuwuwu~ I thought you would never... Sniff! Wuaa~"

"Teng'er? Ack! That's dirty. Watch you snot!" Long Kian exclaimed.

It was until he felt someone tug his arms and saw his father's old face with tears, even his brother's eyes were bloodshot as if trying his hardest not to shed a tear and the relief faces of Mu Liao and the Mu Patriarch. That he realized that maybe he had almost died.

Long Huang pats his son's arms with trembling hands while saying, "That's good. Good. You finally wake up."

He turned his head and looked at Mu Liao and the Mu Patriarch. He knew for his two sons to survive until now is most likely with the help of these two. He looked at the jade bottle with the last pill in his hand and placed it in Mu Patriarch's hand.

The old marshal said, "Eat this. With it, your arm and leg should grow back. This is much better than the pills from before. I've also heard from Tian'er that you give away your pills to keep Kian'er alive. This is what my family owes you. This last pill is for you. Thank you for protecting my children."

Long Huang was about to kneel down as well but was stopped by his former subordinate. Seeing his former master weakened to such a state it was unknown what he had experienced in the Barren lands.

Mu Patriarch said, "Please don't kneel. This servant doesn't deserve this..."

"That's not true! I..."

All of the sudden the old marshal finally fainted. The stress from the journey back home, his physical state which just recently got better and the depression from seeing Long Kian's bad state had drained this old marshal's strength. It wasn't surprising that he had lost consciousness at this moment.

"Master!"

"Dad!"

"Grandpa!"

Almost everyone had panicked seeing the old marshal fainted. Mu Liao even hurriedly ran out of the room just to summon a doctor. After the doctor had checked the state of the old marshal, they saw him frown which just made them even more anxious.

Long Tian asked, "Doctor, how's Dad's condition?"

"I would like to ask if the old master had suffered injuries and was still in a state of healing. Based on my diagnosis, the old master's state isn't in a normal range. His blood content is low and his metabolism has taken a hard turn. Here are signs of the initial stage for organ failure. In short, he is supposed to be a critically injured person. However, I couldn't see any wounds on his body," said the doctor.

Long Juedi spoke up and said, "G-Grandpa was stabbed by an assassin on his chest. I... I asked my support type beast to c-close the wound to avoid b-bleeding."

"WHAT!?" Long Tian and Long Kian exclaimed.

"Is this true, Jue'er?!" His father, Long Tian asked.

Long Juedi nodded his head and said, "They... They call him shadow."

"Shadow. Isn't that the name of the closest aide of Pei Jin!? That damn brat! He wanted to kill not just A'Tian but also Father!?"

Long Kian exclaimed in anger.

At this point, even Long Tian's expression didn't look good either. It was as if he was about to explode in rage, silent anger.

Long Kian said, "Brother, this time we can't ignore it anymore. Despite his young age he is already that sinister. Is he going to target Teng'er and A'Jue next!? That's a little devil!"

"You calm down for a moment. Uncle Long is resting," Mu Liao reminded them.

Long Tian said to his brother, "Let's talk about this later." He then looked at the doctor checking on their father and asked, "Doctor, whatever you need to treat Dad I will get it for you. Please do your best to treat him!"

Sigh~

"Alright. I will make a list of what I need. For now, he needs a blood transfusion. He urgently needed it," said the doctor.

Mu Liao said, "But the doctors at the borders said he didn't need it."

"What kind of quacks are you talking about? Whatever they injected to him just retained his state, not making it critical. But they didn't treat the old master properly! They wanted him to die slowly," The doctor said.

This time Long Tian barely held back his anger and instantly destroyed a part of the room's wall which he accidentally leaned on. Everyone was stunned and couldn't believe one can easily destroy a room's foundation. They looked at Long Tian nervously, especially the doctor and nurses who were on the weaker side.

Patriarch Mu had eaten the pill given to him. As if gaining a new life all his missing limbs grew back and he now looks more dignified than before. Actually, he offered the pill he got from the old marshal to be eaten by the old master to treat him. However, both Long Tian and Long Kian rejected this suggestion as they couldn't take back what their father had given away. They would be scolded to death if the old marshal learned about it.

Moreover, even though the state of the old marshal is a bit critical, it's not the kind that cannot be healed. He only needed to rest for a long time so his body could return to its most optimal state.

The doctor who had suggested blood transfusion rejected Long Tian's voluntary action. After comparing his and Long Kian's state, it is not surprising that he can't be compared. Who would have thought that due to his injuries and workaholic personality, he had become quite anemic that the doctor forgot his fear from before and scolded him for not looking after his own health.

In the end, only Long Kian and the two children were allowed to give blood transfusion to the old marshal.

Long Tian excused himself by saying that he needed rest. However, as soon as he came out of his father's room, his face was cold and with his eyes hiding silent rage.

His adjutant who was waiting at the door followed after him. He then said,

"Gather all the men we had captured and inject them with a truth serum. We will prosecute Pei Jin. Even if we can't bring down Pei Jin, dragging his Pei Clan to hell can still be done! He must pay for touching my family!" Long Tian said.

"Yes, Marshal!" His adjutant responded.