

World Plot 1851

Chapter 1851: 24.112 Sixth Violet Star - Beyonders

As the schemes and plots boil over the human city, at the barren lands, the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness had just finished visiting the territories of the Flood Dragon Beast King and the King Kong Beast King. After taking away the two silver stones with blood pattern veins on it, they've returned to the mansion where the Ancient God of Chaos, and the World Eater are waiting.

As for the two systems, Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang, they were tasked to go to the Ancient Forest and bring three miniature Beast Kings in their possession. These three are to be given to their little master, Haerin. As for the two wardens who had disappeared in order to investigate the anomaly of this world they are in, they haven't returned yet.

Barren Land's Core Region

Inside the mansion, four gods were staring at three strange stones the God of Destruction and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness had brought back. The eerie sounds of heartbeats echoes in the living room they are in as they stare at the eerie stones.

The World Eater, Ancient God An Shizhe frowned as he felt extreme hunger while staring at the silver stones. He was almost drooling. The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie's state is also similar. But in his case it wasn't to devour it but to absorb. This attraction wasn't coming from his power of gluttony but something else he couldn't explain.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Lord Hunluan, felt different instead. He felt repulsion while staring at the stone. He wanted to destroy it. If not for his beloved son holding the stones he would most likely crush it.

Lord Hunluan with a rare uncomfortable look asked, "Jing'er where have you found such a disgusting thing!? Let Dad destroy it."

"Sweetheart can't I eat it? I can feel a powerful desire to devour it. It is full of energy that seems nourishing for me," The world eater, An Shizhe said.

He instantly shut up when he received a sharp glare from his wife though.

Lord Hunluan said, "Eat it and you shall never sleep in the bed for the rest of your life."

"Oh. Nevermind then...Gulps~" Ancient Lord An Shizhe who couldn't bear to lose a life ignored his hunger for the first time in his life.

The God of Destruction observed Ye Xiajie and asked, "What about you A'Xia? What do you feel from these stones? Desire to devour or something else?"

"Familiarity. It was as if I knew his energy somewhere. However, if it's dangerous then let's just destroy it," The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness said.

Hei Anjing, as if thinking of something, gave one stone to Ye Xiajie and said, "Try absorbing one. Do not use gluttony, try to absorb it naturally."

"Is it alright? I believe you though," said Ye Xiajie as he clutched the silver stone and absorbed the energy coming from it.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Xiajie's power of Void seems to spread further and stronger. This surprised the two ancient gods. After all, it is almost impossible for a god to get even stronger. This is especially true for Sovereign Gods. Moreover, the fact that Ye Xiajie's soul is connected to Hei Anjing, he can be considered an ancient god like him. The Ancient Gods are the peak realm for those in Vearth which is considered the world of gods.

Now before their eyes, after absorbing the unknown energy in that silver stone even though it was only a bit, Ye Xiajie's overall power had increased which is supposed to be impossible.

The World Eater, Ancient God An Shizhe looked excited and was about to reach out to grab one stone to eat but his hand was slapped by his wife.

Hiss~

"Sweetheart?"

Ignoring his other half's call, Lord Hunluan looked at his son and asked, "Son, do you know what these stones are?"

"Cosmic Life Stones. A stone created from one's blood essence and the power of cosmos energy which is found at the boundaries of universes. Something that shouldn't have existed in our cosmos's lower realm world," said Hei Anjing.

The expression of the Destruction God turns agitated at this moment. The source of these stones says one thing. Something that he didn't want to happen had now happened.

Though the three ancient gods were surprised about cosmos energy, what caught their attention the most is the blood essences. They were unsure at first but found their answer when Hei Anjing passed the two remaining stones one each for the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan and the World Eater, An Shizhe.

Hei Anjing said, "Absorb it. It should give you more energy you need and might increase your powers and stabilize your souls."

The World Eater bellows, "Who is it!?"

"Jing'er, tell me whose blood essence is in this stone?" Lord Hunluan asked.

Even Ye Xiajie who was holding Hei Anjing's hand couldn't control his strength and grips his beloved's hand.

"Tell me the name. I will kill it!" The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness said.

Sigh~

The God of Destruction spoke, "The blood essence in these stones is indeed mine. As for the one who did it, he might no longer be around. He is most likely dead. The blood essence in these stones comes from me in my first life when I was kidnapped. I remember those old things draining my blood once. With my immortality, I can't die so easily so they chose to drain my blood essence and—."

BAM!

The World Eater, An Shizhe couldn't control his temper and kicked the closest thing near him which is the single sofa which instantly turned into powder due to the undeniable strength that was used.

While gritting his teeth in rage, Lord An Shizhe murmured with a hoarse voice, "I should have murdered them all and erased their existence!"

"They would have to pay for it when I've returned to my peak," Lord Hunluan whispered. But one can feel the heavy feelings hidden in each word.

On the other hand, Ye Xiajie thought of something else. He gently massages his wife's hand and accidentally grips in anger.

Then asked the most important thing that the two ancient gods didn't notice. Even though Hei Anjing is trying to avoid this subject, there is no way that he wouldn't notice his hesitation even though it was a little bit, he can recognize it. He feels that his other half is trying to avoid the topic about the cosmos, the boundary beyond universes and something else.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness suddenly asked, "Baby, since this stone is called Cosmic Life Stone does it have something to do with the boundary gates you were tasked to defend before?"

As expected this question caught Hei Anjing by surprise and he instinctively flinched. He wanted to pull away his hand from Ye Xiajie's grip as if trying to escape. Unfortunately, the man holding his hand is not willing to let go. The two ancient gods, Hunluan and An Shizhe noticed it as well and looked at the God of Destruction waiting for his answer.

Hei Anjing upon seeing the reaction of his first life's parents and other half, he knew that he couldn't hide the facts about the boundary gates. The existence of the boundary is closely tied to his life mission

as the God of Destruction. It was like how Sovereign Shen Siwang exists to be the God of Light while his lover is the God of Darkness keeping the balance of the good and evil of their universe.

Like how the chaos created the ancient gods whose duty is only to exist for certain things to exist. Like the beginning and the end, chaos and gluttony, everything else that was born to create life in the so called cosmos and be considered an existence.

Hei Anjing looked at his lover who didn't avoid his gaze instead he intently stared at him and the clear desire for answer and even a hint of pleading can be seen within those crimson eyes. He also looked at Lord Hunluan who was looking at him worriedly and An Shizhe who looked confused at things yet still wanted to hear his answers. He gave up and told them what they wanted to hear.

Sigh~

The God of Destruction said, "Cosmic Life Stone isn't something that originally exists in our cosmos. It was something for the world beyond. The invaders who I called Beyonders are similar to space pirates. The only difference is that they roam all around existence, finding the cosmos and trying to invade it. Whether to take over or loot it, any reason is possible."

"This Cosmic Life Stone is their way to invade our cosmos. They leave a blood essence in it and control the one who tries to absorb it. The one whose blood was on the stone can control anyone it wants. However, the Beyonders had the ability to control the stone."

"The control I meant wasn't similar to taking over. But instead the temporary use of the abilities of whose blood essence was soaked the stone into. This stone had my blood on it and it's the one from my first life. At that time I haven't awakened as the God of Destruction yet and the only power I can utilize was the one I inherited from my parents."

The Ancient God of Chaos, Lord Hunluan realized what he meant and said, "The power of chaos and gluttony."

Chapter 1852: 24.113 Sixth Violet Star - Press Conference

Lord Hunluan realized the reason for his instinctive rejection towards the Cosmos Life Stone and while Lord An Shizhe desired to devour it as soon as he saw it. It was something from their son and its original origin was from them after all. Thus, their reactions can be explained.

"That's why A'Zhe was greatly attracted to it while I rejected it. Two sources of Chaos can never get along." The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, said.

Hei Anjing nods his head in agreement to Lord Hunluan's words.

Lord Hunluan looked at the silver stone in their hand and gripped it. He said, "The reason we can absorb it is because we are connected by blood and Xia'er could be because of the marriage imprint you two have seeing you as one person."

"What would happen if a person not connected with your blood absorbed this stone?" Lord Hunluan asked.

Hei Anjing said, "They would be affected by the uncontrollable power within my blood. This blood was taken when I could only control chaos. Unless they control themselves, they will go crazy."

"Four Beast Kings. Three stones. One is missing. Was it taken away by that assassin who almost killed the old marshal?" The World Eater, An Shizhe said.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness said, "Then wouldn't the Human Race be falling in Chaos soon. Will our Ancient Forest be alright?"

"We live there. Controlled or uncontrollable my blood wouldn't go against its origin," said the God of Destruction.

Sigh~

The World Eater looked at his wife and asked, "Should we interfere again?"

"No. We had repaid them fully. This time they had to stand on their own or else this world will no longer have a moving plot," the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan said.

Lord An Shizhe said, "Alright. I will give them a last warning and a parting gift."

"Old man, just heal the old marshal. He seems to be dying," said the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness.

The God of Destruction said, "Debts can hardly be ignored. It's not surprising he is willing to give up the pill for someone he owes a favor. I do not give extra and only give away what it means to give. Having too much is not good for anyone."

"Alright. I will go with what you wish. I will be back soon. It's better to go as soon as possible instead of coming over when it's late," said the World Eater, An Shizhe.

The God of Destruction says, "It's better to come after absorbing the stone. One can sense the other owner of the stone. Old man, I am unsure if the one who held the other stone is a beyonder or not. You haven't fought against a before, have you?"

"You think this old man of yours would lose?" The World Eater asked.

Hei Anjing looked at him, making the World Eater uncomfortable.

"Do you think you're at peak old man?" Ye Xiajie said. He said the words his other half wanted to say.

At these words, the World Eater shut up. He had eaten a lot of barren stars however, none of them was able to bring back his peak. His rebirth was unexpected. It's most likely what his son had made it happen.

The God of Destruction added, "The weakest Beyonder is at the same level of a Celestial God. Your current strength barely reached God King Realm. If not for your gluttony you can't even beat Yue. If you absorb the stone you can reach the Celestial God Realm right away. Pop's soul will also stabilize faster. It will allow you to use more of your original strength even at your soul form."

"Alright. I will listen to you," said Lord Hunlun and absorbed the stone.

Just like as Hei Anjing had said, he felt his soul getting stronger which cannot be compared from before. They look at An Shizhe waiting for him to devour the stone but it seems that he had other plans for it.

The World Eater said, "I will go to the human city first." He disappeared on the spot. He didn't use teleportation as it's not within his abilities. His speed is unparalleled though.

The God of Destruction looked at his other half and said, "A'Xia, go with the Old man. I had foresaw that he would get beaten up a bit."

"Hah~ what is that man thinking?"

Hunluan mumbles while pinching his temples.

On the other hand, the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness agreed to his lover's request and borrowed his wife's ability to teleport and chase after An Shizhe who had left ahead of him. After their men left, Hunluan and Hei Anjing who were left behind had a conversation which they didn't want those two overprotective them to hear.

Hunluan was the first one to speak.

"Cosmos Life Stone appeared in our cosmos, does that mean those ancient gods are traitors who had connection to Beyonders? The reason they kidnapped you is because they knew you would awake as the God of Destruction?"

"That's the only reason I can think of. But... If this is the case that means Gra—those two old bastards might be one with them or they simply hate me for having the old man's bloodline," said Hei Anjing.

Hunluan thought of his parents, the Ancient God of Origin and the End. They are supposed to be the God of Destruction's grandparents but they never liked his son and his chosen other half. His eyes turn cold at the mention of these two who seem to never like their family from the beginning to the end.

The Ancient God of Chaos said, "Maybe it's both. Don't worry about them. They will have to pay the price for what they had done in the past."

"Are you alright with it?" The God of Destruction asked.

Hunluan responded, "The moment they had caused your death and A'Zhe, I've stopped seeing them as a part of our family. If you wanted to make a move don't think of me. For me, only you and your dad are my precious ones."

Having the same expressionless face, the same silver eyes, Hunluan pats his son's hair gently in comfort. Hei Anjing leans on his dad's shoulder and slowly closes his eyes. It was unknown what was truly going on in his head.

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Human City

After the current marshal, Long Tian, made preparations to drag the Pei Clan down with their sins, a press conference was prepared in which would allow everyone connected to the internet to learn about the current events. This plan wasn't sudden as Long Tian had been planning this for months. Everything had started when he learned that Pei Ji had been targeting his son, Long Juedi. Even though it was his son's beast egg which was targeted, it wouldn't be surprising that the one to be targeted next will be his son himself.

This is especially true after all investigation ended up being cut with them losing connection to the spies they had sent to the Pei Clan. Adding the facts about what Xie Yun had told him about the boy acting like a lunatic, he made all these preparations for this day. He didn't want to condemn a young boy who isn't even at age yet, but he had overstepped his boundaries with the actions he had taken.

Targeting his alright. But this led to him almost losing his brother, there is also that assassination attempt on his father. His father is already old, for him to get stabbed on his chest, is no different than certain death. If his son, son Long Juedi wasn't with them or if that support beast egg was destroyed from the beginning? Would that mean he was destined to lose a brother and a father from the same person?

Just thinking about this made him go crazy from rage.

The press conference was done with Long Tian using his name as the marshal. At first, everyone was confused why such a live conference is ongoing. That was until Long Tian stood on the stage and stated the reason for this event.

Standing on the stage, Long Tian was wearing his clothes as the marshal. This is normally not done unless it's a formal occasion. For him to stand on stage in these clothes meant that things are serious and this press conference would be announcing bigger news which might shake all of the humans.

"Today, I had called for a press conference for two announcements. The first one is... Everyone, do you remember the few nights where I had issued martial law, preventing you guys from coming out at night?"

"I know a lot of you felt how inconvenient things were during that time. I will now tell you the reason why. Before we begin, those who have children, children or minors watching this conference I ask the adults around to ask them not to watch the following contents."

"You would be given half an hour to make sure that the children will not be able to watch the video. Take actions or not, at your own risk."

The next moment after this announcement, almost all parents in the city had run to where their children were and confiscated their device that can connect to the internet. That thirty minute duration made all the parents move beyond what they usually do just to prevent the children from watching the press conference.

Chapter 1853: 24.114 Sixth Violet Star - A Familiar Face

After the allocated thirty minutes had passed, the Marshal standing on the stage had gestured for the soldiers to bring people. They were wearing ragged full black clothing which only assassin and death soldiers wore. When people look at those dazed and lifeless eyes, they instantly recognize what kind of people they are. Death Soldiers, men who are willing to sacrifice their own lives for their mission.

Nowadays, even the military has stopped gathering these kinds of people. After all, it is against human rights to make such beings. However, like there is light then there is darkness. If the military led by the marshal is open for the public to see, the noble clans aren't the same.

These are big clans who enjoy almost the same privilege the military possesses. But no one truly knows their face. That was until that day when the old marshal went to the Ancient Forest to save some human scientist who had gone beyond what humans are allowed to do.

The old marshal had sacrificed himself just to bring back as many alive soldiers as he could. Even so the noble family led the public into blaming the old marshal just to force him to abdicate. The old leader had lost a pair of legs just to save as many soldiers he could. But when he returned to the city what welcomed him wasn't a warm welcome he was expecting but disdain, contempt and hatred in all forms.

There are also rumors about his aides' betrayal leading to the sudden abdication of the old marshal. Thankfully, the talented second son of the old marshal, Long Tian was prepared for this situation and was able to salvage the position of marshal from his father. Though the Long Clan had lost the support of the noble clans they got the support of the masses instead which is considered numerous compared to the people of the noble faction.

It is just that the Noble Faction didn't want to give up their authority to the military and created organizations like the Killer Pavilion, Adventurous Guild, Mercenary Guild, Merchant Association and Beast Master's Abode. There are also some organizations not big enough to be mentioned but their influence within their territories is higher than that of the military.

Pei Clan is the one handling the reins of the Merchant Association which can be considered the wealthiest organization within the human lands. That's why their influence within the city can even rival the military under the Long Clan. They were the ones holding back the military from going back to their original position as the sole leader of the human race.

But now they have a chance to drag his Pei Clan who hinders them. After the dead soldiers had gathered before the group of reporters, a huge screen appeared beside the current marshal.

Marshal Long Tian says, "Let us watch the surveillance recording from two places. These groups of death soldiers had targeted two locations during the martial laws. The first one is the Killer Pavilion under one of the heroes of the human race, Beast Master Xie Yun. The second location target is... the Long Clan."

The moment the two target locations were mentioned the press were eager to gather as much information as two recordings appeared before them. Both surveillance videos of that night from the two target locations appeared before them. They saw groups of men in black clothing like the ones wearing by the men tied up before their eyes.

The first night of ambush, the Long Clan as if anticipated this situation had captured the intruders before they could start the massacre in their territory. However, most of the intruders had killed themselves knowing that they had failed their mission. They weren't called death soldiers for nothing. Failure missions for them meant death whether they are killed or they kill themselves. Some were captured before they killed themselves, the faces of these men who were caught matches the ones who are now in front of them.

They were shocked about the content of the surveillance video from the Killer Pavilion. They didn't expect someone who had supposed to disappear for a long time to suddenly appear in the Killer Pavilion to protect it.

One of the reporters recognized the man on the video,

"Doesn't this man look a bit familiar?"

"Pointy ears. Is he an elf?"

"Impossible! Didn't the Elven Race say he had died!?"

"But that face, that control over nature and wind as well as that strength..."

"He is without doubt the former Elven King, Lord Vega!"

"Oh my God! Had he been living in the Killer Pavilion at this time?"

"Lord Marshal, is he truly the former elf king?!"

Long Tian explained the appearance of the former elf king Vega in the video. Even he actually didn't expect him to appear there. After all, he had escorted him and his family to the ancient forest where they now live. However, after meeting him once he learned the reason for his presence in the killer pavilion. The Pavilion Master Xie Yun upon deciding to leave his home to head to the Barren Lands, he asked his friend, Vega, to watch over his house while he was away.

The marshal gave his answer, "He is indeed the former Elf King Vega without doubt. However, after the last war he broke off with his clan as he fell in love with a beastman whom the Elven Race couldn't accept. To protect his wife and child, he abdicated his throne as the elf king. They had been living in the human city for a while and it was such a good life."

"However, that also ended after the massacre in the ancient forest had occurred. His wife and daughter were discriminated against and living in our city became a nightmare for them."

Everyone who was listening to the words of the marshal felt guilty. There are also some who think that they deserve it. Most of these people are those with deep hatred towards the beast race and lost a loved one. They are just a minority though.

"And so, they were picked up by the brother of his wife and were allowed to live in the ancient forest."

"I am not in the right to speak about who is wrong or right in that situation. The deaths of hundred beastmen eggs and their cubs were truly done by human scientists at that time. Moreover, some of their children despite having half human bloodline were forced to sign contracts and act like beasts to some beast masters. It cannot be denied the sins the human race had done to the beastmen race."

"Their retaliation was the result of our human race's actions. In their immense anger, they can only retaliate at the close source of the sin. At that time, the people from the military led by my father, the old marshal, had taken a brunt of their hatred."

"However, think about it. If at that time the one who had reported the situation to the military didn't arrive that very day, do you think those brave soldiers would have died? No, the military, the old marshal was schemed by someone. They ended up coming to the ancient forest thinking they were there to save some beast masters caught by the beastmen in anger."

"However, what welcomes them instead is a pile of beastmen's broken eggs and dead cubs. Humans killed their children and the military just had to arrive at this very moment. Don't you think it's a coincidence?" The current Marshal said.

The words of Long Tian lingered in the ears of the masses and they all fell in deep thoughts just for this one moment.

"The schemes of the past are already done. This lord cannot do something about it. However, the current one is worse. The attack on my clan lasted with two waves, please watch how degrading one is to create not only a group of death soldiers but to treat them worse than tools just to get back at my Long Clan."

Another set of videos were exposed this time is the human bombing incident that happened to their Long Clan and the assassination attempt that was accidentally recorded by Long Juedi automatic video recording for his daily dairy.

The human bomb almost kills their marshal only to be saved by Lord Long Kian leading him to an unknown state as well as the scene of the old marshal being stabbed on his chest but someone with a very familiar face. The face of Pei Clan's young master's butler, Shadow.

As expected the reporters reacted almost immediately after they saw someone they recognized in the video. Moreover, it was the person who had always appeared in public with that one from the Pei Clan.

"I think I saw someone with a familiar face in the video."

"Me too! It's that person who had stabbed the old marshal on the video."

"Is it possible to ask the Marshal to revert the video a few minutes later to the scene where the old marshal was stabbed?"

Upon the request, the marshal, Long Tian, gestured to his people to do as they were requested. The video reverses a few minutes at the exact scene where the old marshal was stabbed and the face of the assassin was exposed openly and almost everyone in the press section recognized who it was.

"The Young Lord Pei's personal butler, called Shadow!"

Chapter 1854: 24.115 Sixth Violet Star - Cruel Confession

Once the personal butler of the young lord of Pei Clan appeared on the videos the reporters looked like they were on drugs. What these reporters wanted the most is finding faults to individuals like Pei Jin

who is someone from the Noble clans. Most press and media never liked the noble clans as they knew more about what they've done in the dark and knew their evil actions.

Due to their authority the media were suppressed by them hiding the truth which made them feel guilty and disgusted with their job. The situation before them is like giving them proof to drag down those arrogant noble clans who looked down on the masses.

As expected the media and the reporters started targeting the Pei Clan due to this video.

"Lord Marshal, we recognized the assassin that stabbed the old marshal. He is the butler that serves the youngest lord of the Pei Clan called Shadow. Did we get him right?"

"Is the old marshal's state alright? How is he now after being stabbed?"

"We've also learned that he was in the barren land for a few days. What is he doing there? How had he healed his legs which were cut off from knees below?"

"Is the old marshal still alive?"

"How was Lord Long Kian? He looked like he suffered a lot from the video alone. Is he still alive?"

"Who are these men? Are these Death soldiers from the Pei Clan?"

"Lord Marshal, please give us answers!"

Long Tian didn't respond to any of the reporters yet and waited for them to ask the question about the Death Soldiers which is the main point for his Pres Conference. That's why when the connection between these Death Soldiers and the Pei Clan was questioned, only then did the marshal speak.

The Marshal said, "These are indeed Death Soldiers as for whom they are affiliated we can only ask them questions to give an answer. However, we have already tortured them a lot of times before, right now they are all willing to answer all questions after we've made a breakthrough."

"A breakthrough? What kind of breakthrough?" A reporter asked.

"With the help of the Beast God's children, one of the Death Soldiers had opened their mouth to answer the truth," said Long Tian.

The current marshal gestured to his subordinate to show the last video. This is the torture video that was taken on the Killer Pavilion's surveillance camera. The clear appearance of Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie had been shown on the video as they tortured the captured leader of the Death Soldier. The whole scene was recorded. Their sudden appearance in thin air, their ruthless way of torturing like ripping the limbs while the other is alive, burning and so on, then the heavenly divine scene of the man's resurrection.

Almost all those who were watching the last video puke at the scene of torture. Moreover, the fact that it was done by young beast gods, they were terrified to the core. There is also the scene of the dead man coming back to life. The torture continuous until the death soldier's soul broke and had no other choice but to confess everything.

Forget about the reporters or the soldiers watching in the crowd. Even the dull eyes Death Soldiers who were forced to watch were now trembling. They were thinking that they will suffer the same torture if they still didn't speak. In the end, their determination not to speak was broken at this moment.

"I will... I will tell you everything! Please don't torture me this way!"

"I am indeed a Death Soldier cultivated by the Pei Clan. I will confess everything I know! Please do this to me!"

"I beg you. Everything you want to know I will tell you. Just not this... this is too cruel. I might not even die after all that suffering. Please just kill me with one move."

"I will tattle all I know!"

"Everything about the Pei Clan, I can tell you everything!"

"Just not this... Please grant us a peaceful death!"

Seeing all the dead soldiers begging to be killed in exchange for confessing everything they knew left a bit of an awkward silence in the hall. However, the current Marshal, Long Tian, had been waiting for this opportunity.

Long Tian asked, "Who are you? Your affiliation? What is your mission? Who is your Master? What kind of evil things did you do under the command of your Master?"

"Give all the answers to these questions and I shall grant you an instant death!"

The Death soldiers looked like they had found salvation and started confessing everything they knew. They told them everything without hiding anything.

"We are Death Soldiers cultivated by the Pei Clan!"

"Our Master is the young lord, Pei Jin. Everyone thought that the old master of the Pei Clan was dead. However, you are wrong that the young lord killed him. Not only that, he turned his father, mother, uncles, aunt, brothers and cousins into fools just to inherit the ownership of the Pei Clan!"

"Pei Jin gave us two missions. That is to massacre everyone in the Killer Pavilion and the Long Clan. This is because he knew that the old marshal and Pavilion Master Xie Yun would not be present."

"He insisted on exterminating the Killer Pavilion. Unfortunately, it's a failure as the Elf King appeared in the Killer Pavilion unexpectedly."

"That's why in the second mission he ordered us to die as human bombs. As long as we can kill enough from both the Killer Pavilion and the Long Clan, he said he will free our families!"

"The mission to assassinate the Old Marshal and the Pavilion Master was done by the elite assassination group led by Lord Shadow."

"Young Lord Pei wanted to kill everyone from the Long Clan and the Killer Pavilion!"

"He is also rearing an evil beast egg. NO!! A demonic beast that feeds on the blood and flesh of the living in the underground of his mansion!"

"He would feed one living human, draining their blood and flesh until only skin was left. All the spies that were caught before are dead. They were fed to that evil beast egg!"

"We were also tasked to grab one in the city and all of the missing cases are all the Young Lord's instructions. He had to feed his egg one life a day!"

"We've seen it with our own eyes. The Young Lord, Pei Jin, is a demon in a human child's body!!!"

"The young lord is a devil. He didn't care about others aside from himself and his beast egg."

Everyone almost couldn't believe what they were hearing about the evil things the Pei Clan had done. What left them flabbergasted is that all these demonic things like draining blood, killing for flesh and feeding it to a beast egg was done by a young man who isn't even an adult. They felt the dread of how evil that child is.

A boy who can kill his own grandfather, turn his whole clan into an insane ones and sit on the clan master at such a young age while commanding with cruelty and mercilessness. He is indeed a little devil.

Those who were watching the Press Conference were all dumbfounded. Hatred, anger, fear fill the hearts of everyone who had heard about such cruel truths. The ones whose family was missing all went crazy with this news and some with hot headed personalities immediately left home just to intrude on the Pei Clan's territory wanting at least to find a memento of their missing family members.

In an instant the whole city was in chaos. They all have one target and that is the Pei Clan.

On the other hand in the Pei Clan's territory, underground.

Pei Jin was also watching the Press Conference and was waiting to see what kind of play the Long Clan is trying to do now. However, the moment those Death Soldiers appeared on the screen he knew that things would all come out for everyone to know about it. For that reason alone, he started killing everyone in the mansion including his own family, feeding their blood and flesh to his Beast Egg just so he can accelerate its growth.

He threw the phone in his hand showing the live press conference while dragging a dead body in his other hand and threw it into the blood pool for his beast egg to absorb. Seeing how things are unfolding he threw the phone on the ground in anger. He himself was covered in fresh blood and the whole mansion was splashed with blood traces as well.

At the middle of the underground hall, within the blood pool the huge black egg covered in blood was pulsing nonstop and a few cracks had finally appeared on it.

Seeing this, Pei Jin laughs in delight and even hugs his beast egg.

He said while laughing like a madman, "Hurry and hatch, my evil beast, Ouroboros. Once you've hatched you can eat as much as you can~"

Chapter 1855: 24.116 Sixth Violet Star - Chaos in the City

Without caring for the situation outside of his home, Pei Jin ignores all accusations and focuses only on hatching his beast egg. Among all his subordinates the only one that was spared from becoming a sacrifice is none other than Shadow. Moreover, the only reason he is spared was because the Evil Beast Egg had spoken to get him spared.

Pei Jin no longer hid his desires and personality. While the masses are busy watching the so-called press conference prosecuting him for the sins he secretly committed in these years. He ordered Shadows to take a few more humans in the city to feed his beast egg. He controlled the dead beasts under his command causing chaos in the whole city.

Leaning at his huge, black beast egg covered in blood, Pei Jin sat as if seated on a throne informing him Shadow is the only living being as for the hundreds of beings behind him, they are undead created from the power of his unhatched beast egg. What made it worse is that some of these undead have

intelligence no different from a living. The only difference is that they loathe all living beings not under the command of their master and wish to kill and devour all the living beings in existence.

Pei Jin asked, "There is no time to waste. That detestable Long Clan wouldn't be able to move right away to save the city. Cause chaos the bigger it is the better. Eat as you will and open the path to the Barren Lands."

"According to Shadow the territories of the Beast Kings are liveable. We can choose all their land as our territory."

"Master, there is also the Core Region. However, I didn't go there as the Old Marshal and his group also didn't step in. They said even the Beast Kings don't go in there," Shadow said.

Pei Jin sounds interested in the Core Region of the Barren Land.

He said, "Core Region. Center of the Barren Land. Isn't that a perfect place to create my kingdom?"

However, this plan wasn't approved by his beast egg who is slowly hatching behind him.

{Not the Core Region. I recognize the power in there. If it was indeed him who I know was staying at that place, it's not possible for us to take over that place.}

"Who is this 'him' you are talking about, Ouroboros?" asked Pei Jin.

{You should have known your world is just a mere speck of dust within a universe and universes are just a part of a single cosmos. My main body is from beyond this cosmos. I am not of this world.}

{Every Cosmos had a pair of Guardians. You're Cosmos also has two but one has perished and the one standing alone as the Guardian is the strongest enemy who couldn't defeat after all these eons. I am a mere servant of the subordinate of a Cosmos Lord and also have seen your cosmos guardian once.}

{I've seen your guardian once even though I haven't seen his face. I will never forget that pair of eyes.}

{As if countless silver universes converge, glittery like a glowing argent light. But at the depths of that gorgeous sight is a controlled purple madness that is even worse than our cruelty.}

{He kills all that dares to enter his domain and uses our corpses to nourish his flowers. Even if we kill him many times he cannot die at all. My master said, this guardian's life is cut off from time and space. His existence itself is aberrant.}

{His duty is to guard this cosmos but even if this cosmos perishes he will still exist. That is everything that is existing to perish only then he will not exist.}

"Doesn't that exist then? Just kill everyone in this cosmos including myself, then the guardian will be gone," said the madman, Pei Jin. All he wants is destruction if he must die for it he is more than willing to do so.

{When I said all existence, this not only includes the one in your cosmos but everything that exists as whole.}

{His existence is a rule itself. One of the foundations that creates whatever everything entails. The most natural existence and the only existence.}

{Once all had perished then he shall be the one. But if he is the one who exists, there will always be all of us.}

Pei Jin asked, "Does that mean he can't die?"

{He can die many times and revive as soon as he dies. He is an immortal in the true sense.}

Pei Jim asked, "Then if he is guardian, how can he appear here?"

{All divinity will leave a piece of their soul. It might be one or a thousand or even a million. However, only he remains unparalleled, a flawless existence. So much that even a mere clone of him stood as a peak anywhere he goes.}

{I can feel a familiar aura from the Core Region and the Ancient forest, for now do not touch those places until I hatched and matured. If I don't get to mature, taking you away from this world might be impossible.}

Pei Jin said, "Alright then. How long till you hatch completely?"

{Half a day. As long as you are in the mansion, unless its a god no one can harm you so do as you wish.}

Upon getting the backing of his beast, Pei Jin acted wilder than before and was delighted to hear about this news.

He said, "We've got what we need. Before the night falls, bring me to half of the human population in this city. The more blood and flesh was given to my beast the faster he would hatch and we could leave for the Barren Lands."

"Hear my commands. Massacre all humans within 100 kilometers around this mansion!" Pei Jin command.

The hundreds of undead and Shadow responded, "As you will, My Lord!"

—

The press conference was still ongoing when the news about attacks from the undead appearing in the city was reported to the current marshal, Long Tian. A soldier suddenly barged into the hall covered in blood.

The soldier shouted, "Marshal, the whole city is being attacked by undeads!"

Everyone in the hall including the reporters were shocked by this news. They never expected that the undeads that were rarely seen in their city would suddenly appear in groups targeting the whole city to be embroiled into it.

"Why would undeads suddenly appear like this? We've been following the protocol to prevent it !"

"There must be another reason for it!"

"Someone must be intentionally making these undead!"

"However, it is hard to create a place for these things to be born."

"They were created from piles of dead bodies, dead with strong resentment and in a place covered with the scent of death, blood and rot."

"Indeed, how can such a place exist in our city?"

Long Tian ignored the conversation in the hall and asked the soldier who was now being treated by his comrades.

He asked, "Have you found the source of the undeads?"

"Yes! It comes from the Pei Clan's territory. Our spy waiting outside before we lost contact sent a message about this undead coming from there and..."

"And...?"

"The message said that everyone in the Pei Clan's Mansion is dead. Only Pei Jin and Shadow were left alive and that... the killer is none other than Young Lord, Pei Jin."

"He called him little devil."

Learning that this chaos had something to do with the Pei Clan. Long Tian's face turned cold as expected. He immediately made a decision to save the city.

"Contact the Military. Tell them to gather at the main city except the commander at the borders. Send him a message to watch out for those who would be coming out of the city and about the undeads led by the Pei Clan."

"Send a message to my brother at home as well. Tell him that protecting the house will be left to him!"

"Yes, Marshal!" A soldier said before running out to complete the mission.

Long Tian added, "Reach out to the Killer Pavilion, and Mercenary Tower for help in eliminating the undead. The rest of you follow me to kill as many undead as we can until the reinforcements arrive!"

"Yes, Sir!!" All of the soldiers responded.

As for the death soldiers in the hall, they were all given one bullet in the head for instant death and were burned down to prevent them from becoming undead. Now that a lot of undead are roaming around the city, it is quite possible that most corpses would get affected by them and also turn undead.

The reporters were escorted to the evacuation center by some soldiers while most of them followed the marshal to kill the undead spreading in the city. As soon as they got out of the building an undead jumped on Long Tian which was instantly killed by him. He looked at the scene of the human getting eaten alive, running for their lives and undead feasting all around the city.

Long Tian was enraged to his core and couldn't help but shout in anger, "Pei Jin, you have crossed the line!"

Chapter 1856: 24.117 Sixth Violet Star - Ancient Forest Dwellers

The largest and main city under the human race's territory is now in chaos with undeads spreading around causing death everywhere. The soldiers under the lead of the marshal, Long Tian, had focused on saving humans while protecting them from the undeads. Of course, they would kill an undead if they were attacked but they wouldn't chase after those who run. They needed to evacuate more survivors before fighting back against these beings born from death itself.

The main city was on the verge of becoming the city of undeads just with the current situation alone. Long Tian still remained after the last car of survivors were sent away. This time the soldiers had gathered intending to start the clean up within the city.

Even though Long Tian wanted to focus on catching the mastermind, which is Pei Jin, he couldn't leave the undead roaming around as they would pose great danger to the masses. Right now, they were hiding in a building while waiting for the reinforcement to come.

By the time the reinforcement came there were no more survivors in the city and they could focus on extermination. The mercenaries were led by Mu Liao while his recently healed father stayed at the Long Clan to protect the healing old marshal and the Long Clan. This time no one in Mu Clan needed his father's protection as most of the young ones had moved to the Long Clan's Territory to live.

They are all willing to protect the Long Clan with the Mu Patriarch. As for their young lord, Mu Liao, it's better if he goes out to fight with the current marshal.

The Black Jaguar Beast King Xie Yun also appeared with Killer Pavilion's Master, Xie Hei. After training with their real bodies and synchronizing with the soul contract they had signed together before, they can even use their original and their other half's ability which made it easier for the two of them to fight.

The Killer Pavilion who had recently signed contracts with their beasts had also gathered to support the marshal from defeating the undeads.

Mu Liao said to Long Tian, "The Long Clan will be alright. My father chose to stay there to protect Uncle Long."

"That's good I don't have to worry about the house while fighting," Long Tian said.

Pavilion Master Xie Hei spoke, "These undeads are artificial made. Most of their deaths were through draining blood. It seems that the rumors about the Pei Clan's Young Lord draining people's blood for his beast."

{Master, when you hatch me did you use blood as well?}

Pavilion Master Xie Hei said, "Yes, but what I have used on you was bought blood from the blood bank and volunteer blood donation which I paid lots of money for. I wanted you to be registered as a legal beast. There is no way I would kill an innocent one to hatch you."

"Moreover, as a demonic beast you've never asked for fresh blood. As long as it's blood you are alright with drinking both human and ordinary animal's blood. You are quite easy to take care of. I just need to burn money to get your food."

"However, the demonic beast egg in that Pei Young Lord's possession seems to be a high class evil beast. The kind that only drinks fresh human blood and likes fresher ones that come from young children and women."

Everyone frowned when they heard Pavilion Master Xie Hei's words. Though it was scary to rear a demonic beast, isn't it just a beast that feeds on blood. As long as it wasn't picky any kind of blood can be given.

Long Tian asked, "Pavilion Master Xie, have you always heard Xie Yun's voice even before he hatches?"

"Yes. That is only because an elder from my family forced a soul contract between us too which is unfair to Yun'er. I used to be sickly when I was young and was told I can only live up to 18 years old."

"To save me, an elder from my family used a forbidden contract, the Soul Contract. By signing all a soul contract everything can be shared between two the beast and his master. This includes the ability, health, and lifespan. Even bloodlines were shared."

"My human bloodline gave Yun'er intelligence while his demonic bloodline gave my longer lifespan." Xie Hei explained.

{Oh~ that's why I was able to speak after we ate each other's blood. That time I actually heard a voice asking me if I am willing to tie my life with my master and I said yes!} Xie Yun said.

Pavilion Master Xie Hei smiled and gently patted the head of the big black jaguar and said, "Yes, it was thanks to Yun'er accepting me that I have survived till now."

Everyone who was hearing this conversation felt that the contract is such a good thing.

Mu Liao said, "Such a good thing. Why didn't you share it with the country?"

The gentle smile on Xie Hei's face disappeared and said, "If it was truly such a good thing, why do you think the Xie Clan only have me and Yun'er left?"

"It was a contract you can only sign with one beast in your life. Signing it with others will result in death. Moreover, the beast must be willing to be tied to you all his life. That is no different than being lovers for a lifetime. No beast other than Yun'er in my Xie Clan was willing and everyone died in just a night."

"Would you like to try it?" Xie Hei asked.

Everyone all shook their heads after hearing such a story. It's not a story how the Xie Clan, a former noble family, fell after the unknown deaths within the family and it was that only the sickly young master, Xie He had survived and created the Killer Pavilion after he had become an adult. It seems that the deaths of the Xie Clan members were due to the Soul Contract which backlashed leading to multiple deaths.

The current Marshal, Long Tian said, "Enough with conversation. Let's plan how to eliminate all the undead in the main city."

"It is better to split up in four teams and go cover the four directions for overall clean up," said Mu Liao.

Xie Hei said, "I have no worries about cleaning up. The race in the Ancient Forest is willing to lend a hand. If you are willing we can convey your message, It's better if you find the mastermind instead. The problem is whether you can defeat them or not."

"It's worth a try." Long Tian said. "The people in the Ancient Forest are willing to help. Is it the former Elf King?"

{No. It's the Ninetailed Fox Beastman Leader. They said the scent of the undead is almost making their nose rot.} Xie Yun said.

Xie Hei said, "The sense of smell of the beastmen is ten times that of a human. They might feel that the city is no different than a garbage dump with the scent of blood and death like this."

"Are those two... The two esteemed young beast kings coming?" Long Tian asked. Ever since he learned about the existence of the God of Destruction and the Sovereign god of Void and Darkness, he had been wanting to see them.

Xie Hei shook his head and said, "No. Lord Hei seems to be a clean freak. He might destroy this city if he comes over. If Lord Hei is not coming the possibility of Lord Ye coming is lower than 1%, unless he has another business he will not come over."

He can still recall how much he was rubbed in the river while bathing with that stupid flood dragon. The two of them were rubbing through that he had almost lost his fur and that stupid snake lost half of his scales.

Xie Yun added, {The Beast God would come though since his mate is coming.}

Everyone suddenly turned quiet. Now they not only have to meet the leader of the beastmen race, there is even a beast god as a mate coming to work with his wife. No wonder the two children born from them were not heavenly defying.

Long Tian thought for a moment and said, "Leave people here to watch the undead's movements. Come with me to meet the esteemed guests."

The soldiers followed the orders, Mu Liao, Xie Hei and Xie Yu did the same thing and left with the Marshal. Xie Yun led them to the wooden wall tainted by black blood. They saw a group of undead trying to enter the ancient forest only to be pierced and crushed by the moving wooden walls.

Xie Yun knocked on the wooden wall and shouted, "Vega, we are here!!!"

The shout called upon the undeads nearby gathering to attack them before they could move a silver slashes fly past them cutting the undeads into pieces. They were preoccupied by the undead and didn't even notice when the wooden walls had parted, revealing a group of beastmen with Huzi and Mo Minkong in lead. The former elf king Vega was also with them but he seems to be staying to protect the forest while his brother-in-laws come out.

Mo Minkong said, "Vega protects the forest if something slips in."

"Leave it to me, Brother Mo," The former elf king, Vega said.

Huzi approached the human with his silver fox ears and ninetails swaying on his back. He looked indifferent yet seductive. Fox type beastmen were the most beautiful of their kind especially for a mythical race like the Ninetailed foxes which is said to be messengers of the beast god.

"Nice meeting everyone. I am Huzi, the leader of the beastmen race."

Chapter 1857: 24.118 Sixth Violet Star - Reinforcement

Note: Huzi and Hezi are the same name of Ninetailed fox beastman leader. Hezi is his real name while Huzi is the name the village gave to him as the leader. Hu means Fox which indicates that their leader is from the Fox bloodline.

—

Officially meeting the leader of the Beastmen race, Huzi and his mate, the Beast God named Mo Minkong, the current marshal of the human race, Long Tian took the lead and approached the couple. There are also some beastmen that followed them out the ancient forest. As soon as this group had got out, the wooden wall had once again sealed the hall to the Ancient Forest.

Huzi, upon entering the land of the humans, frowned due to the smell that was assaulting his nose and his face turned pale. Mo Minkong received a cloth mask from the beastmen behind them and immediately placed one on his mate first before himself.

Mo Minkong said, "The elders had made this. It can block the scent of death and rot. Wear it while we are in this land, Wife."

"I am thankful for the elder's quick thinking. This is indeed something we need the most right now. I hope the barrier erected in the village lasts until the clean up is completely done. Xiao An almost goes crazy from smell," Huzi said.

Long Tian said, "I am Long Tian, the current marshal and leader of this city. Thank you for your willingness to lend us help with the elimination of the undead."

"I am Huzi, the leader of the beastmen race and this is my mate, Mo Minkong. We came to support as we noticed their intent to enter our forest. Normally we could have welcomed your race in the forest temporarily but that can wait if the situation gets worse. Our prophet said that a demonic being is about to be born in your land. This demonic being once born will be close to the existence of a god. If we couldn't stop him from being born then this world would definitely fall into chaos. I do not know if you believe my words though," said Huzi.

Even though he was trying not to be close, Huzi noticed that for some reason, among these groups of humans in front of them, no one seemed to be looking at him and his race with malice as he expected. There is more of curiosity and excitement instead.

Feeling bewildered, Huzi was waiting for some disagreements from the other side when he said his part. Hearing nothing after waiting for a while, he felt a bit uncomfortable.

Long Tian thought for a while and said, "Thank you for your information. Though we had an idea who the source of this event was, we had never expected it to be someone evil. However, if the prophet says that it's a demonic god then we definitely need to stop it from being born!"

"This is weird. You believe me?" Huzi asked.

Long Tian and the other humans nod their heads unconsciously in response to his question which almost left the beastmen dumbfounded.

Mo Minkong said, "Wife, the one in front of you is the leader of the human race and the circumstance, reason and result of what unfolds in the past, one in that position will know what is right and truth. Both races had suffered and at this time of crisis, it's better to forget about the past and focus on the future. Even I, as a beast god, had no confidence that I could kill a demon or an evil god once it was born."

"Let's talk about the details about the evil one. I wish to focus first on the clean up. We need to eliminate as much undead. Once this land becomes contaminated the human race could not stay here and it would also affect the other lands." Long Tian said.

Huzi, the ninetailed fox beastman leader agreed to his words, "Time is running. Let's make as much progress as we can. You should focus on planning what should be done about the source. We can help you eliminate the undead."

"Then Xie Yun and I will clean up the south region," Xie Hei, the former Black Jaguar Beast King said.

Mu Liao said, "My team will clean up the East region."

"Leave the north and west region to us." Huzi said. "My kin! Kill all the undead. Do not harm any humans and save them if they are in danger. Do not get hurt as much as possible."

The beastmen responded with a growl and howl as they split into two equal groups. One group heads to the north while the other to the west. Huzi looked at Long Tian and nodded his head.

Mo Minkong who was left behind said, "I would like it if you can make an announcement for the existence of the beastmen in your land. Though we know we can't avoid the disdain of your race, I believe that not all of them will hate us for giving a helping hand."

"Please leave it to me. I will make sure everyone in the city knows." Long Tian said.

Mo Minkong took his leave after hearing the marshal's response.

Even though they had saved as many survivors when the calamity had struck. It was unknown how many humans are still hiding in the city. The city indeed needs to be informed about the help lent by the beastmen race. After all, those who could fight had split, Long Tian had headed to the military and a personality made the announcement which the whole city could hear.

{Ding. Attention to all humans in the city, if you are hidden do not come out, four groups have split up to eliminate the undead. Wait for the rescue! Stay alive!}

{The Beastmen race had lent help to eliminate the undead. I hope the humans are not blinded by their hatred. They promise not to harm any humans and rescue you. If you cannot trust them, at least trust my words! They had come to lend help and save us.}

The announcement resounds in the whole city leaving all those who can hear stunned. They had never expected that during the calamity the human race is suffering for, the beastmen would lend a hand. Though they couldn't completely trust this race, they are willing to believe in their marshal. They believe that the beings he trusted will not harm them.

Huzi, who was leading a team towards the north, was a bit surprised. He knew that his mate must have said something again. However, he was surprised that the current marshal would agree to his mate's request.

"Leader, I didn't expect that the human leader would do this. So it's true that not all humans are evil."

"Maybe they were just tricking us into something."

"Leader, what do you think?"

Huzi said, "This is better. At least the situation where we were attacked during the rescue would lessen. Though I do not know how many humans would listen to this marshal's voice. Even so keep your guards up from both the undead and towards the humans as well."

"Yes, Leader!" The beastmen responded.

—

Meanwhile at the Pei Clan's Territory...

Pei Jin frowned when he heard that the beastmen had gotten involved with the city. He didn't expect this to happen and it makes him a bit pissed off.

"Those damn half-mixed breeds! Why are they getting involved now!?" Pei Jin grumbled.

{The scent of the undead is unbearable. The beastmen race with their strong sense of scent must have suffered. They got involved because those minions of yours didn't listen to our command and wanted to attack the ancient forest. The Beastmen Leader and a Beast God had come out.}

{We are running out of time. Bring me more sacrifice so I can hatch soon and we can leave this land and start our preparation for World Domination!}

Pei Clan gestured to some undead to bring the humans brought over to the mansion to start draining their blood as sacrifice to his beast egg.

"Drain the blood of the sacrifices!" He commanded.

"N-No... NO!"

"Ah! I don't want to die!"

"Please... Please spare us!"

"Mama~ Wuah~"

Pei Jin is indifferent to their pleas and the undead don't care about the living's words; only the master's commands can move them. A few undeads started dragging some humans taken from the city and dragging them towards the blood pool. As they got closer to the blood pool, they would slit the neck of the humans and let it gather into the blood pool where the huge black beast egg with a crack rested.

{More. Give me more~}

Pei Jin commanded his minions to bring more humans as sacrifice. Like a demon king, he ordered their deaths without care or any reactions on his face. He had longed to get used to this kind of scene. In his previous life, he had massacred a few villages the same way just to increase the strength of Ouroboros.

However, even though he had done all that and betrayed the human race, his beast was still killed by Long Juedi. That's why his hatred for the protagonist can never be extinguished.

Pei Jin mumbles, "Long Juedi, this time I will kill before you grow up!"

Chapter 1858: 24.119 Sixth Violet Star - Fox Fire

The moment the Beastmen race got involved with the undead in the human city, they saved as many humans hiding within the city. Thanks to the announcement of the Marshal they weren't completely frightened by them. However, maybe it's instinct they would avoid looking at their eyes as if frightened by them. Or maybe this is only a fear heightened by the current situation.

But the children acted differently, they were fearless and stared directly at the eyes of the beastmen with excitement and happiness. Innocence that can only be found in a young one who didn't know much about reality.

Huzi had just saved a mother and son who was buried under a fallen stone wall.

He just glanced at them to check their injuries and said, "Stand up if you aren't injured. Go to that group and don't move around. There are still undead roaming around."

The mother's face was shocked when she saw a beastman but recalling the announcement made by the marshal which she heard before, her face turned serious and calm. She did as she was told and stood up from rubbles with her son and almost fell. A few tails caught them, preventing a bad fall.

"T-Thank you..."

"Kya~ fluff. Fluffu~" the boy hugs one of the fox tails of Huzi.

The mother panicked at that moment but her son didn't want to let go.

"Sweetie, let go. Please don't pull it."

Sigh~

"Hic! I'm sorry!"

"It's alright. Children are like that. Moreover, it is going to start raining." Huzi said as he wrapped his tail to the shivering boy.

Then commanded his team, "Find a building and clean it up and wait for the people to pick up the survivor. It's about to rain to create a temporary shelter."

"Yes, leader!" The beastmen responded and made a move.

They left enough to protect the survivors and even clean up a place to shelter the survivors. There's a healer among them and started treating the wounded. They gave them blankets and clean clothing. Though the humans were a bit defensive the beastmen didn't mind as they already expected this to some extent.

The children in the group were unexpectedly staring at the beastmen leader with nine foxtails and a silver pair of pointy ears. Everyone was watching as the children were trying to catch the tail of Huzi. At first the adult humans were worried that the beastmen might harm them. But seeing how the beastmen were letting the children grab their tails and ears without rejection they couldn't help but watch such a peaceful sight with a smile.

All of the sudden while the rain was falling a loud explosion happened nearby shaking the vicinity which was even felt to the nearby building causing the building Huzi and the others resting shook badly.

"Ah! Earthquake!!"

"Let's go out!"

"Go out? There's a lot of undead out there!"

Huzi checked the situation outside with his eyes and noticed that at some point the undead had mutated and merged creating an anomaly, undead warrior.

"Get ready to create a barrier in this building. We can't leave as we are surrounded and targeted. We can only fight. Once we get out of the building hundreds of undead will jump on us," said Huzi.

A beastman said, "How can an undead have such intelligence? Leader, this can only mean that there is a higher class undead among them."

"Hm. It might be an Undead Lord," said Huzi.

A beastman asked, "What should we do, Leader?"

"Keeping the building uninvolved is impossible now. Protect the humans, I will fight," said Huzi as he stood up heading out the building to fight alone.

The beastmen knelt on one knee and said, "He wished for the leader's victory!"

Seeing that only one of them was going out to fight, the humans in the building were bewildered. However, they didn't know that beastmen with stronger bloodlines had larger size and abilities ordinary beastmen don't possess.

"O-Oi, is it alright for him to fight alone? There's a lot of undead outside!"

"We are going to alright. How about you go out and help him fight those things?"

"T-That's right. We are going to stay put in here. Go help him! We will be alright."

Seeing the humans who were frightened enough not to talk to them the whole time were now all stepping forward just to ask them to help the Ninetailed fox Beastman, Huzi.

It was only at this moment that the beastmen felt that these humans were actually worried for their leader and explained to them what was happening.

"You guys don't think we are sacrificing our leader and make him fight the undead alone don't you?" A beastman asked.

A human responded, "Isn't he going out there to fight alone?"

"Haha~ did you think that the leader would sacrifice himself? He is just going to kill some undead."

"Among the beastmen, bloodline is also important. There are those who were born with ordinary beasts like cats, dogs, etc. There are also those who were born with wild beasts like tigers, lions, etc. However, there are rare bloodlines among the beast who were born with divine bloodline."

"Among them the strongest is the mythical bloodline of the Ninetailed Fox. It was said that they are messengers of gods. As for our leader, he had married the Beast God of the core region in the barren land."

"A mere undead lord is not his opponent. He just wanted to kill it as soon as possible or the corpse poison might taint your land making it unliveable."

"Moreover, the leader's real form is extremely large. He is afraid of accidentally killing us, that's why we couldn't join him in this battle."

While the beastmen and the humans were having a peaceful conversation, they heard the children looking out of the window say something.

"The sky turned dark."

"Night had fallen."

"The moon is so big!"

The adults were confused after all, despite the gloomy gray color of the sky due to rain, they were sure that it was still in the middle of the day. They approached the window and saw the sky truly dark and even the moon descended. But what caught their eyes were not the whole fire that covered the land but the huge silver furred fox with ninetails stomping on the headless undead warrior.

As if feeling the eyes on him, the huge silver fox disappeared and Huzi in his beastman form replaced it. He fell from the sky slowly like a beast god descending in the world. The night and moon disappeared, replaced with the original weather, a rainy day.

However, regardless of the rain falling from the sky, the white flames that cover the city don't fade. Only when Huzi claps his hand does it slowly disappear. One of the humans couldn't help but ask about the white flames.

"What is that white flame? Even the rain can't extinguish it?" A human asked.

A beastman answered, "It's not an ordinary flame but fox fire. Flames created from our leader's ability. It's not something a mere rain can extinguish."

"The undead warrior died just like this? He is so powerful!"

"Of course! Our leader is the best!"

The beastmen and the human had gotten along until the soldiers who were supposed to pick them up came over. These soldiers were surprised when they saw a small hill of ashes. They knew that to prevent undead from reviving one needs to burn their bodies. However, for something big like this hill to appear left them dumbfounded.

The soldiers saluted at Huzi and respectfully asked for permission to leave after taking all the survivors with them.

"Lord Huzi, we have secured all the survivors. Thank you for saving them."

"I keep my word. Report to your leader that an Undead Lord might appear and it might not be just one. Just now I had killed a mutated undead. It's an undead warrior with the size of a building." Huzi said.

The soldiers turned serious when they heard what the Beastmen Leader had said. If an undead lord truly exists that means cleaning up the city will not be easy. After all, an undead lord can create a hundred undead easily. If there is more than one undead lord then these undead will not be easily eliminated.

"I will report this to the Marshal!" The soldier said as he left with the group of survivors and his team. They planned to send the survivors to the evacuation center for safety.

"Beautiful uncle, thank you for saving us!" The children said with a big smile and waving their hands at him.

The usually indifferent Beastman Leader smiles at the children and waves his hand. Everyone was mesmerized by his beauty and were stunned on the spot. However, his smile immediately faded as soon as he noticed the reaction of the soldiers.

Huzi said, "What are you still doing here? Go back now!"

"Y-Yes!!"

The soldiers talk to one another on their way back and their topic ends up being the Beastman Leader which is supposed to be a symbol of massacre who killed their kin.

"This is the first time I saw the leader of the beastmen smile!"

"Umu, he is so beautiful. As expected of a fox!"

"So it's true that the beastmen love children. I heard that the Beastmen leader personally killed the undead warrior before it could approach the building where the survivors had stayed to avoid the rain."

"The beastmen race were well known for their mild temper. As long as you don't offend them, they wouldn't even attack you even if you accidentally said the wrong thing."

"It is also true that they only have three chances to have a child. That's why they love children even if they are from other races."

"If only those mad scientists didn't do such a thing! We wouldn't have become their enemies at all."

"Just thinking about it annoys me the most!"

After the humans had taken their leave, the beastmen who were sent to scout had returned.

"Leader, there is no presence of the undead after you had used the fox fire. Should we retreat?"

"The effects of my fox fire would only last for a half a day. Take a rest. Until there aren't any instructions from that human marshal we shall continue cleaning up this land," Huzi said.

Chapter 1859: 24.120 Sixth Violet Star - Undead Lords

At the command center, where the military had prepared for the marshal. Most survivors were moved to this place including the Long Clan. Long Tian as the marshal that leads the human race hasn't seen his family ever since the calamity of the undead had fallen in their city. He also barely rested all this time.

Reports about the clean up within the city had always been reported to him 24/7.

"Sir, please don't drink coffee. You'll suffer from gastritis if this continues. Have some water, energy drink or juice." A soldier said to the Marshal.

The marshal said, "Give me a cup of water."

"Yes!"

Soldiers who came to report started reporting most of them were messengers who were sent with the pick up team to secure the survivors saved from the north, south, east and west districts.

"Sir, Lord Mu said there is no problem in the east region and they are proceeding with the clean up."

"Lord Xie Yun and Lord Xie Hei had found traces of higher rank undead in the south region."

"Beast God Lord Mo had cleaned up the west region. The survivors had been brought back."

"Beastmen Leader, Lord Huzi fought against an Undead Warrior that is as tall as a three floor building and said that there is a possibility of Undead Lord existing. Undead Warriors can only be created by Undead lords."

The atmosphere in the command center turned gloomy. Who would have expected that an Undead Lord would even come out now. It seems they need to make preparations to fight huge undead like the Undead Warriors in groups. They just hope that the other four leading the clean up teams would be able to defeat the kind of opponents like the undead warriors.

Long Tian commanded, "Send support to the side of Xie Yun and Xie Hei. Also to the side of Mu Liao just in case. Send a messenger to the north and west, ask if they require support."

"Also, did the team that scouted the Pei Clan's Territory had returned?"

"Not yet, Lord Marshal!"

"Try to contact them!" Long Tian commanded.

"Yes!"

The possible existence of the undead lord made Marshal Long Tian deploy more from the military to send support to those at frontline to eliminate the undead.

"Sir, there is no response to the scout team!"

"Lord Marshal, Undead lord's presence had been spotted! But..."

Long Tian asked, "Where did the Undead Lord appear?!"

"Lord Marshal... Four... There are four undead lords. They appeared in the north, south, east and west simultaneously!"

Silence

The sudden stillness fell in the room. No one would have expected that there are truly Undead Lords and moreover, four of them. Now, the human race is questioning whether they can survive this calamity or not. The first one to recover is the Marshal.

Long Tian said, "Urgently send support to the four regions. Focus more on the East. Mu Liao is only alone and he is only human with barely any support!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The whole command center was now in panic, yet orderly as they made their moves under the command of the marshal. Now, the whole military is on the move and the survivors in the building felt the tension within the atmosphere. At the area where the Long Clan is staying, the old marshal has woken up and his health is slowly returning to normal. Thanks to the blood transfusion done on time, they had avoided the worse case scenario.

Long Juedi and Long Teng were being trained by Long Kian in the training room. The latter left them temporarily to take a break and visited his father. On his way, he saw soldiers urgently running around giving him a bad feeling and stopped one of these soldiers to ask the situation.

"Stop for a moment. What is this urgency for? What is the current situation?" Long Kian asked.

The soldier was in a hurry but after seeing that it was Long Kian, he stopped and answered his question.

"Answering to Lord Kian, the whole city is in a state of emergency. They said four undead lords were found and most soldiers were deployed for support. Please excuse me. I had to answer the summons!" The soldier said before running out to his designation location.

Long Kian went to his father's room and saw Patriarch Mu spending time with his old man. Ever since the relationship between these two had gotten better, they would spend hours talking about old good times. The moment he entered the room, the two old men looked at him and noticed that his expression wasn't that good.

Long Huang, the old marshal, knew that his eldest son didn't know how to control his expressions and thoughts. That's why his youngest son became the marshal after him.

The Old Marshal asked, "Kian'er, what's with that face? Did something happen?"

"The soldiers have been a bit tense lately. Something big must have happened." The Mu Patriarch said.

Long Kian had no choice but to inform them, "It seems that undead lords had appeared. Brother must be sending support to the locations where it appeared."

"Your son has also helped with the clean up. Will he be alright?" The old marshal said.

The Mu Patriarch said, "A'Liao will be alright. That brat had longed to become stronger than I am. There is no need to worry about him. I've heard that the Beastman Leader and the Beast God had come out of the Ancient Forest. Are they truly willing to help us, humans? After all, our race had done such a thing."

"Regardless of race, there will be a bad one and good one. I do not think someone who can lead his race will not understand such a thing. I am more worried about that evil child from the Pei Clan. As of now, the one destined to fight against him is still too young," Long Huang said.

The old marshal added, "I guess it's time for all the other races to gather once again. This time, we should include the beastmen. With their strength, we should be able to fight against that evil one."

"I will send some letters to each race's leader. This will be prepared for now. If the current marshal fails to prevent the evil thing from being born, we can only get ready for worse," The Mu Patriarch said.

The old marshal agreed to Mu Patriarch's words and nodded his head. He then looked at his eldest son.

"Kian'er, make preparations to hide the whereabouts of Long Juedi and Long Teng, just in case something happens. The preparations must be completed."

Long Kian asked, "Father, is there truly no other way?"

"None. Even undead lords appeared, the children must be brought to safety. The ancient forest is the home of the beastmen. They will not accept adults in their territory. But if we beg, they can at least accept the children. Find me a way to contact the Lord of the Beastmen," Long Huang, the old marshal said.

Long Kian with a serious expression said, "Alright. I will go ask Brother." He left the room and headed to find the current marshal.

After Long Kian had left, the color of the old marshal had turned a bit pale. Even though he is healing it is almost impossible for him to return to his healthy state. He got a hole in his heart after all. It would never be the same as before.

The Mu Patriarch knew about this and hid it from the Long Clan as the old marshal wished. He supported Long Huang to lie down to rest and stayed to protect him.

Long Huang said, "I know you are worried about your son. Go ahead and look at him. If it's you Tian'er will at least let you see the current situation of your son. I will sleep for a while. You can go ahead and do what you must."

Under fatigue and weak health the old marshal closed his eyes to sleep. Mu Patriarch had tucked him under his blanket and sat beside him without moving. It's not that he wasn't worried about his son, it's just that he had no heart to betray his master for the second time. That's why even though he is worried about Mu Liao, he can't leave the old marshal unattended.

On the other hand, those in the regions who were found with the presence of the undead received an emergency call from the command center. Mu Liao and his mercenary group were resting in a tent they erected when suddenly they received a message from the command center.

"Boss, the military issued an emergency protocol. They said that in this eastern region an undead lord was detected."

For some reason, the mercenaries in the tent didn't look nervous. It was as if they were waiting for this news all along and just simply reported the issue to the Mercenary Tower's Lord, Mu Liao.

Mu Liao was playing with a rosary hanging on his neck and said, "I told you right? This place reeks of death the most."

Chapter 1860: 24.121 Sixth Violet Star - Command Center's Crisis

After the four regions had been informed about the presence of the undead lords. Since the leaders were informed most soldiers had been sent out to give them support. Mu Liao and the pair of Xie had no problem with it. Huzi, the beastmen leader declined. His reply was 'It's better for them to support others. For me, the less crowded it is the better.'

At first the military didn't understand, only when a beastman told them that their leader's beast form is larger than a building, only then did they understand that crowds would just drag this beastman leader down. No wonder most beastmen followed his mate, the Beast god.

Actually, Mo Minkong's original form is bigger, but he rarely returns to his real form. He can utilize his original strength even in his human form, though only half of the original.

On the other hand from the west region, after learning what the human marshal had issued as a command, Mo Minkong frowned for a bit making the soldiers and beastmen in front of him uncomfortable.

Mo Minkong said, "It is better if not all soldiers were sent out. The sudden appearance of the four undeads might be intentional. If all the manpower left the command center, who will protect the survivors and the head of your race?"

The moment the soldiers who came to support the west heard these words, they immediately asked permission to return. Clearly, this beast god doesn't need support from them. After bidding their farewell to the beast god, they hurriedly returned to the command center and contacted them on the way. They told them what the Beast God had just told them.

Once they heard what the Beast God had said, Long Tian frowned and felt that the situation Mo Minkong had mentioned is not an impossible thing. Though there are lots of weapons in the tower they indeed had sent out most of the combatants leaving them vulnerable. Thankfully, the north and the west regions declined the support troops sent to them and are now on their way back.

At the command room, the soldiers inside were whispering to one another.

"The sudden appearance of the four undead lords is unexpected. But who would think of it as a trap?"

"But this idea is feasible. After all, it's undeniable that we are currently vulnerable if an attack happens right now?"

"Most soldiers had left, only us at the command center were left. If there is a fight there are only a few of us who can do so. Thankfully, the marshal is here?"

"However, if the command center is truly attacked, who will be the target?"

"The marshal?"

"But... The other side should know that the last group of fighters is in the room. Would they risk their lives to do that?"

"If it's undead there is no life to risk."

"Undead will be detected as long as it's within the range of the radar, so it's not acceptable to use them. If it were me, a human assassin would do the work."

"But would a single assassin be able to kill the lord marshal?"

"That sounds impossible. However, if it's not the marshal but someone else they might be able to do so."

The more the marshal listens to the whispering, the more this bad feeling in his heart gets stronger. If there is someone that Pei Jin hates the most, it wasn't himself but his son, Long Juedi. Though the reason for this hatred is unknown, all of his actions, most of them, lead to weakening the Long Clan. The moment the Long Clan weakens, Long Juedi will most likely suffer the most.

The marshal was thinking of all of the possibilities when a commotion was heard coming within the building. Moreover, the siren suddenly starts ringing as undeads are detected within the range.

"Marshal! Undeads are coming!"

"Someone check the situation in the building. The rest follow me to defend the tower!"

Long Tian said.

Their numbers are nothing compared to the undeads coming to their place. There are at least hundreds of ordinary undead attacking from the front gate which were destroyed by their sheer numbers alone. The Marshal had to summon his beasts so he could fight with this many opponents. The other soldiers had summoned their beasts as well.

As for the commotion inside the building, it seems that a civilian was hiding the fact that he was scratched by an undead and mutated. He is now attacking anyone inside the building as long as they are

a living person. The soldiers who split from the marshal had taken care of the situation but a lot of the survivors had been bitten. Those who had been bitten turned into undead on the spot while those who were scratched would take time to mutate.

In the end, they had no other choice but to isolate the source of undead and burned the whole area after the soldiers had locked them in. There is no medicine on how to prevent one from turning into an undead, that's the survivors were checked for injuries and such. Who would have thought one of them would slip in and cause this tragedy.

Meanwhile in the North Region...

The beastmen leader, Huzi, had just sent back the support from the military after learning about the undead lord. However, he had found this undead leader the moment that Undead Warrior had first appeared. That's why he had sent that message to the command center. We were just about to be done with dealing with the undead lord when the support came. He had already given his instructions to his people and sent back the soldiers.

Now, he just defeated the Undead Lord stepping on this intelligent evil creature's head.

"These undead lords are simply bait to get the soldiers out of the command center. How can that human marshal be useless to send out all his people. Can he even protect the survivors with little people on his side," The ninetailed fox beastmen, Huzi said.

A beastman said, "Lord Heri said that tragedy would take place but it might or might not be stopped. Everything is within the whims of God."

"Leader, do you think the god Lord Heri is talking about our Beast God?" Another beastman asked.

Huzi, who knew more about divinities stronger than his husband said, "Even though Min is a Beast God, he couldn't revive the dead. Heri's prophecy includes deaths which we cannot change. That's why I didn't tell this prophecy to that marshal."

"Haha~ death for you... living beings cannot... be avoided. My master... is about to cause... bloodshed to where... those humans are... hiding. It's... too late... even if you... want to save... them~" The undead lord under Huzi's foot spoke.

Huzi's indifferent eyes landed on him and crushed his head before burning down all the corpses of the undead in the north. They had finally completed the clean up.

He said, "Clean up is complete. It's time to return."

"Yes, Leader!" The beastmen responded collectively.

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In the south region...

Xie Yun and Xie Hei worked together and defeated the undead lord. Though there are some losses among the soldiers that come to support them. They had done their best. After the clean up in the region was completed, they had taken a rest in the area while the others moved to burn down the bodies. This is to prevent the spreading of undead awakening.

There is no cure for those who were bitten and scratched by the undead. Xie Hei ordered the killing of those who were already infected. The soldiers who were infected knew their ending and were delighted with death without much pain. Their bodies were also burned down.

Of course, the sadness in the area cannot be easily ignored. The atmosphere is currently gloomy and too quiet.

A soldier suddenly received an emergency summon from the command center saying that the undead had surrounded the military compound.

"Pavilion Masters! A message comes saying that the command center is surrounded by undead and they lack soldiers to defend it."

"We need to hurry and come back, master!" Xie Yun said.

After all, regardless of his identity as a demonic beast, he had grown up surrounded by humans and under the care and protection of the old marshal who had hidden the fact that he was not human.

Xie Hei, on the other hand is detached from the humans, as he reincarnated as a beast, said, "Alright! But only because you asked me to."

"Alright! We are going back. Head to the military compound!" Xie Hei commanded. "Make sure that all bodies are burned down!"

After the clean up in the south was done, under the leadership of the two pavilion masters of the Killer Pavilion, this team had urgently headed back to the command center.

On the other hand, in the east...

Mu Liao who was fighting the undead seems to be badly wounded and the undead was only half injured. Now the mercenaries under his command had sacrificed themselves just to bring him to safety. The soldiers were also doing their best to protect the leader even if they had to use their bodies to block them.

"Fuck! This is not an undead lord at all. The others got undead lords, why do we have to get an undead king!"