

World Plot 1881

Chapter 1881: 24.142 Sixth Violet Star - F-Class!!?

Hei Anjing had just finished his speech and walked down from the stage where Ye Xiajie was waiting. Ignoring all kinds of eyes falling on them, the two of them returned to their seats. Looking so relaxed and calm, everyone else cannot do anything against them.

"Everyone, continue the ceremony," said the God of Destruction and only then did the teachers take over the scene.

In the seating area where the ordinary students sit, most of the students in this area had suffered from disdainful gaze from the students of the genius class. However, with this one speech from the God of Destruction, their confidence which was dealt upon meeting the elite class was once again ignited.

Long Juedi looked stunned as he didn't expect this to happen. While beside him, Haerin was clapping her hands happily as a show of support to her elder brother who took the stage.

He said, "Rin'er, Hei-ge is seriously bold. Is he not afraid that everyone from the genius class will make things hard for him and Ye-ge?"

"Hm~, Jing-gege said before, the strong had no need to fear the weak. My two brothers are the strongest. Why would there be something they fear?" Haerin said with an innocent look on his face.

Long Juedi thought for a moment. He had spent years living in the ancient forest with the beastmen race and he realized that this race is no different than humans. They had family, they had children and they lived like one. The only difference is that the powerful protect the weak. The strongest become the leader and bears this responsibility and within the beastmen race the strongest happens to be the family with the beast god's bloodline.

It was only after spending years with them that he understood the unforgettable pain the human race caused to them and that their massacre on that day was because they lost the most important to them. If not for that the peace loving race like the beastmen would never have harmed the human race.

The human had killed the children of the beastmen race and experimented on them trying to tame them like contracted beasts while still young. However, during this experiment a lot of beastmen eggs and

cubs had died piling up into small hills which was a devastating scene that made the beastmen lose their mind.

At that time the leader of the beastmen race had no choice but to let his race go berserk. Killing a few humans who were present that they compared to becoming long time enemies with the human race, Huzi chose the former. That's the beginning of the massacre. It was only because he had made that choice that in this alliance city that the beastmen race was included.

Moreover, Long Juedi had witnessed it that day, when Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing blocked the Evil Beast God and Pei Jin from killing their parents. Clearly, their abilities are stronger than the current leader of the beastmen race and the beast god, Mo Minkong. How can children from the other race be as strong as them?

Long Juedi can only agree to the words of Haerin at this point. The hidden strength those two possessed is simply against all odds in this world. He couldn't imagine them losing at all. However, he is confused why they didn't fully interfere and just kill Pei Jin. Then he recalled the words of the two seniors that lived in their house before. He recalls them saying that 'A God may be considered powerful but each of their actions had consequences. They do not move recklessly and if they did, then this world would no longer exist.'

The opening ceremony ended after a few more words from the teachers and after they had welcomed the students to Beast Tamer Academy. Afterwards, the students were tasked to find their own classroom at the receiving hall in which the list of classes are placed.

Students had gathered at the receiving hall and a list of students assigned to respected classes were pasted on it. Of course, the most attention looking list is the Genius Class written in golden words and within this list, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie's name were listed on top followed by the rest of the purebloods.

The pair didn't have to look to know where they were placed. Aside from this class, the other classes wouldn't be able to handle them. These two are currently helping their younger siblings to find their names among the list and they unexpectedly placed at F-Class which is the bottom of all classes.

With a dark expression on his beautiful face, Hei Anjing saw their sister's name under the F-Class list.

The God of Destruction lost his usual smile and said, "I have no problem with the brat falling to this class but Haerin's name isn't supposed here!"

"I've had Yue and Yang investigated, Haerin chose to intentionally lower her scores to be in the same class as Long Juedi," said Ye Xiajie. "That brat also chose to fall in this class."

The more Hei Anjing hears the more annoyed he is. The two brats who were mentioned had just approached this class list as if they expected this to happen. But they didn't expect to see their elder brothers waiting for them with annoyed expressions on their faces.

The two immediately flinched when they met the eyes of their elder brothers. They tried to run away only to be caught by Ye Xiajie by their back collar.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness is expressionless as he caught them. But the two don't seem afraid as if they already knew that they won't be harmed by him.

Haerin looked at him with puppy eyes and said, "Xia-gege, Haerin doesn't want to get punished by Jing-gege. Save me~"

A small smile appeared on Ye Xiajie and said, "Meimei, Brother can't help. I'm also afraid of him."

Boohoo~

The two were powerlessly dragged away by Ye Xiajie towards Hei Anjing and were punished to kneel with their arms raised. They were currently in one of the pavilions within the academy.

"Jing-gege, Haerin is wrong~" Haerin and Long Juedi were kneeling before their brothers.

The God of Destruction sat at the pavilion with Ye Xiajie fanning him.

"Oh~ what wrong did you two do?" Hei Anjing said with a playful smile on his face but the two can see the cold glint within those silver eyes.

"If you there lie I can only whip your behind~"

Gulps~

The two children peek and meet these eyes only to be frightened and lower their heads immediately. They knew that this elder brother of theirs wasn't lying. They will definitely be whipped if they don't tell the truth, but that senior told them not to say anything. Though if they had to pick between the senior and their elder brother, they are more terrified by the latter.

Long Juedi said, "S-Senior... said to pick... pick his class so we... intentionally lowered... our entrance exam score."

"That's why it's Grumpy Grandpa's fault. He said to enter his class! Haerin only listens to his words," said the little girl who is frightened by her brother's punishments.

The God of Destruction and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness didn't get what the two brats meant until they heard Haerin call out Grumpy Grandpa. In this world, there is only the World Eater who was called this way by this little girl.

Hei Anjing mumbled with a frown, "Grumpy Grandpa? You're not talking about..."

"It's me, of course~"

Someone suddenly touches their shoulders and only to turn around to see the World Eater, An Shizhe's wide grin.

"Master, it's indeed you," said Ye Xiajie.

Hei Anjing pouted and looked at his father, "Old man, did pops also get in?"

"Of course. He is assigned to your class," said Ancient God An Shizhe.

Hei Anjing finally knew the reason the brats dared to waste the knowledge he taught them for the academy's entrance exam. With a wave of his hand the two were pulled up by an invisible energy forcing the two to stand up.

"Alright. You can stand up now. Since the old man will be teaching you there is no need for me to worry about. Just listen to him, Xia and I will not have to worry about you guys being in different classes. Just study well and learn a lot. The world will change a lot in the future."

"To save this world or let it be destroyed. The choice is in your hands. That's how fate is."

Ancient God An Shizhe asked, "Are you going to class now? Luan'er had been looking for you. Better get going now. Leave the brats to me."

"We will go now," said Ye Xiajie as he held the hands of his beloved.

However, before they can walk away, Hei Anjing stops and turns around to look at the two brats. No, he looked at Long Juedi.

"Long Juedi." The God of Destruction said.

Long Juedi felt nervous having Hei Anjing's eyes on him. He knew how dangerous this person is and how powerful he is. He is too incredible that all other beings except for gods like him to be no different than an ant in his eyes.

"Yes, Hei-ge!"

"Once you defeat Pei Jin and his little beast I will revive your father and grandfather for you," said Hei Anjing leaving Long Juedi dumbfounded.

Chapter 1882: 24.143 Sixth Violet Star - Provoke

[If you manage to defeat Pei Jin and his little beast, I will revive your father and grandfather.]

These are the words of the God of Destruction which lingered in the ears of a young man, Long Juedi, who had lost both his two loved ones from the little devil who had betrayed the human race, the former young master of the noble Pei Clan, Pei Jin.

Long Juedi had just gotten used to living his life without his father and grandfather and turned their deaths to motivation. He wanted to get stronger and take revenge against that person who took away or cause their lives to be gone. But just now he was told that someone can revive his dead father and grandfather, it was almost unbelievable that both he and Haerin looked at each other in disbelief.

As if he couldn't comprehend what was said to him just now, Long Juedi stiffly turned his head to look at the Ancient God, Senior An Shizhe, with a bewildered look on his face. There is also a mixture of disbelief and shock in it.

Long Juedi in this state of shock still asks, "S-Senior... Just now... H-Hei-ge said... He can... revive father and... grandfather. I-Is this...real?"

"If Jing'er says he could, he definitely can. But resurrection is not a simple thing, if he is doing it then... It might be on the day we left your world." The World Eater said.

Haerin was stunned and whispered, " Left your world?"

On the other hand, this part was ignored by Long Juedi and just focused on the word 'Resurrection'.

"B-But Senior... you said before... You cannot bring a dead person back to life. How come Hei-ge can?" Long Juedi asked in confusion.

The Ancient God, Lord An Shizhe said, "Oh you are asking about that? Even among gods there is the difference of positive and negative abilities. I am God born from the latter and my ability leans more on things that take instead of give. My ability is powerful. I can kill almost anything in this world. However, giving life to something is not my forte."

"In the family, my disciple, your Ye-ge is like me but he had an ability to heal. Your Senior Hunluan can give power but it's too powerful that only a chosen few are compatible with it. An example of this is the

Beast God, Mo Minkong. As for Jing'er, he... he is actually a bit like Hunluan. The only difference is that he had connections. His uncle is the Sovereign God of Life and Death. For that kind of divinity who controls both life and death, Resurrection is not impossible for him."

This explanation had so many parts they couldn't understand. However, they now believe that their Heige is truly capable of bringing people back to life as he wishes to. Even though it's not his personal ability, his connections can give him what he wants.

Long Juedi from his initial shock and disbelief, just now grabbed his last hope to bring his loved ones back to life. His goal hasn't changed at all. It's just this time his motivation is a lot stronger and more positive than getting stronger to get revenge.

"So it is real... I can bring my father and grandfather back to life as long as I defeat Pei Jin!"

His tears of joy and relief fell from his eyes, Haerin looked at him worriedly and even helped him wipe his tears.

Haerin said, "Jue-gege, don't cry. You can definitely do it. Moreover, Jing-gege didn't say you have to defeat them alone. I will help you fight him!"

"Thank you, Rin'er. Let's get stronger together!" Long Juedi said.

Haerin said, "Yes! Get stronger!"

"If you two brats want to get stronger you have to persevere in this old man's training? It will be completely Hell mode~" The World Eater, Lord An Shizhe, said.

Long Juedi and Haerin said together, "Bring it on!"

The two followed An Shizhe to their classroom where they met their classmates who would be with them for a year. The first day of the Beast Tamer Academy didn't have official classes as this is only a day for introductions between students and teachers.

Each class designated a teacher to control a class. They would be their main teacher teaching them all kinds of things which had something to do with beast taming directly or indirectly. Most students were strangers and the atmosphere inside the class was not joyous. Moreover each class was given a whole place as their classroom was fully equipped with training halls, meditation room, pressure caves and all.

The level of classes made by the instruments in the classroom differs from the other class. The Genius Class's classroom can be considered luxurious. Everything in it was meticulously arranged and all things in it were considered at least a treasure class. It looks like a detached royal palace. However, the class that can be considered second to the quality of classroom is not the S-Class but F-Class. The reason for this is simple. Because the teacher assigned to F-Class is a special instructor who defeated all other teachers except for the teacher of the genius class.

In the F-Class's Classroom...

The location of their classroom is a side mountain manor with an open spring full of lotus flowers and quite a thick presence of qi in the area. The main hall had wooden tables that could accommodate a single or a pair of students. Those who have entered the class with an acquaintance will choose to sit on the table perfect for pairs. In front is a slightly inclined podium where the teacher can start his or her lesson.

In F-Class, there are at least 20 students listed. 18 of them had long been waiting in the class while Long Juedi and Haerin arrived with Lord An Shizhe. The students of F-Class most of them were from ordinary families or a soldier's children entering the academy with the privilege in exchange of their merits which they gain through their mission. Their talents aren't as overwhelming as those from genius class or above average like the other classes.

Of course, there are also wealthy families which were born with average talent and entered the academy to join this lowest grade class. Lord An Shizhe upon entering the main hall met the eyes of the students in it. Most of them were cautious as their classroom is unexpectedly a mansion-like one. Among the crowd some were also calm and these students are most likely rich families' descendants.

Lord An Shizhe glanced at the two behind him and said, "Find a place to sit. I will begin the class in a while."

"Yes, Grandpa!" Long Juedi and Haerin said as they separated from the World Eater and found a table which could accommodate the two of them seated together.

The World Eater walked towards the podium and looked at each student. An arrogant smile appeared on his face as he looked at them with disdain even his two grandchildren couldn't avoid being looked down upon by him.

"What a group of weak munchkins~"

The students didn't expect the teacher assigned to them to suddenly say this. Long Juedi and Haerin are alright as they know how straight-forward and poisonous the tongue of this old ancestor is. Of course, he wasn't completely looking down on them but just speaking the truth which is hard to hear with your ears. Others would think that An Shizhe was taunting them intentionally and others wouldn't be able to hold back their anger.

As expected, except for the two who had arrived with Ancient Lord An Shizhe, almost all the students glared at their teacher with eyes filled with rage. After all, there is something harder than listening to the truth of reality.

"How can you say such a thing to your students!?"

"Are you still a teacher!?"

"This is so stupid! I'm out of this shitty class!"

"Me too!"

"Dammit! You damn croak! Don't call me weak!"

One hot-blooded student attacked An Shizhe in front, more than half took their leave and would never return as they wouldn't be accepted back by An Shizhe. There is another student who calmly accepted the words and acted as if he didn't hear the provocation of his teacher. Long Juedi met this student's eyes, he looked like a rich boy with a prodigal aura around him.

The student waves his hand at Long Juedi with a smile while Long Juedi just returns the gesture with a nod. As for the other students, they chose to bear the humiliation as they didn't want to leave and lost the opportunity to get stronger just because they were insulted. In the end, only six students remain in F-Class and the rest left in anger.

As for the student who wanted to punch An Shizhe, as a teacher he cannot harm students, so he used a finger to block the student's fist with a grin.

"Not bad. You are brave enough to confront this lord but... too short tempered." The World Eater said as he lightly flicked the student and he flew towards the entrance of the door. Long Juedi caught the student before he flew out of the hall.

Long Juedi sighed, "Grandpa, don't use strength with your flick."

"I didn't use much though~" said Lord An Shizhe as he looked around, seeing the remaining six students that included his grandchildren.

He said, "This is more like it~. If I am going to teach an ant to fight, only those who are willing to stay have such a right. Six is more than enough to be taught. Twenty is too much~"

"Grandfather An, were those words intentional?" Haerin asked.

Hahaha~

"Of course not~. I just spoke the truth. BUT just because you are weak now you will not grow stronger. Those who don't grab the opportunity will leave even if they want to or not~" said Ancient God, An Shizhe.

Chapter 1883: 24.144 Sixth Violet Star - The Last Six

After most of the students had left the main hall and got F-Class, Ancient God An Shizhe looked around and noticed the students that remained in his class. Unexpectedly, most of the ones he expected to stay had remained. As for the hot blooded student who was shocked for the moment he flew out is now looking at his teacher with disbelief and shock on his face.

"Why is he...? So powerful..." The hot-blooded student and Nan Jiang mumbled in shock.

Long Juedi said, "Grandfather An is one of the strongest teachers in this Academy. He is also one of the heroes who had defended the city during the first beast wave led by Pei Jin three years ago."

Hunluan and An Shizhe had built their reputation and fame within the five years when the alliance was still weak. They first appeared when the alliance almost fell at the large wave of beasts that came to attack the main city. At that time, even though there was an alliance going on they couldn't completely trust one another causing rifts within formation and the city almost fell again.

It was at that time that Hunluan and An Shizhe first appeared and defended the borders with just the two of them in lead. Of course, they've made fake beasts created from their auras as they pretended to be beast tamers. Within the alliance the only ones who knew that these two aren't humans were the remnants of the Long Clan and the two masters of the Killer Pavilion.

Ever since that day, the two become the only Platinum-grade beast tamer in existence which is much more powerful than that of gold-grade beast tamers. Because of this one event the two became so popular and the academy decided to invite them as teachers of the Beast Tamer Academy. The two agreed knowing that the following plots would revolve in this place.

There is also the fact that the God of Destruction and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness would be attending as well. This leads to the current situation and why Lord An Shizhe's assigned classroom is only second as luxurious as the Genius Class's place.

After hearing what Long Juedi had said, Nan Jiang now looks at their adviser with glowing eyes. The more powerful one is, the easier it is for a hot-blood person like Nan Jiang to be more excited. As this means he would be able to fight against someone who he can't easily defeat. Moreover, in his eyes fighting the weak is boring. That's why during the entrance exam, even though he defeated the teacher who was there to test them, he flunked the written examination. There is no point in doing his best on something that doesn't require fighting.

Hahaha~

"Laoshu, spar with me!" said Nan Jiang as he once again jumped towards An Shizhe with a huge smile on his face.

"Wait outside then," Ancient Lord An Shizhe responded.

The World Eater sighed but didn't decline Nan Jiang's request. He once again lightly flicked the young man's forehead and this time he flew directly at the open area in front of the main hall.

"Alright~ I will wait outside. Don't take too long grumbling, Laoshu!" Nan Jiang said as he flew out of the hall.

The World Eater looked at Long Juedi and Haerin, "Xiao Jue, Rin'er, go out and check on that fool. Why didn't he block this time?! Tsk!" As for Long Juedi and Haerin, they run out to check on Nan Jiang while the rest of the students are still staring at their teacher.

As for the rest of the students in the hall, An Shizhe observed them closely. One with an unreadable aura, one with a cautious mindset but came from a humble family and the last one was calm as he blinked his eyes innocently at their teacher.

The World Eater asked, "Aside from the muscle-brain student, I didn't expect others to stay. So... Why did you stay in my class?"

This question was asked to the other three students. As for his grandchildren, they were brought here by him after getting permission from his son, the God of Destruction. There is no need to ask their reason, he and Hunluan entered this academy with the intention of training Long Juedi and Haerin. The other students were just extras.

The reactions of the three students varied, one looked like he was dazed with his eyes looking in the horizon with empty eyes. The other looked terrified that she couldn't even lift her head up. Among them only the noble looking one raised his hand.

The World Eater, Ancient God An Shizhe said, "Alright. Tell your name and your answer."

The student wears a luxurious cape made from gold silk and his uniform ornamented with jewels made from elemental jades which is a perfect material for protective amulets. Most jade of this kind is under the control of the noble clans and even the military doesn't have them. It was because of the monopoly of this kind of materials that the noble clans were able to contend against the Long Clan.

After the Long Clan had fallen, Mu Liao, who had no attachment to peace, immediately targeted the noble clan and put them in their place. After all, Mu Liao had no reputation to protect and the public's reactions had nothing to do with him. Unlike the Long Clan who made an oath to protect the masses. But Mu Liao, who was forced to sit on the throne called Marshal, had nothing like that holding him down. That's why he punished the noble clans that pushed the Long Clan and his Mu Jia to the point of stabbing at each other due to forced betrayal etc.

The wealthy looking student spoke after standing up, "I am Nangong Rui, the youngest prince of the Nangong Clan."

At first, the World Eater looked confused when he heard his name but upon seeing the reaction of a timid female student after hearing the young man's surname abruptly raced her head. Clearly, she knew something about this student's surname.

The Ancient God whose very existence is to devour, aside from his other half and son, now including his only disciple, nothing else matters to him much less be interested in slowly being around him.

"Nangong? Is this name something special?" Lord An Shizhe showed a very rare confused look on his face.

Seeing that his teacher truly didn't know his family name made Nangong Rui surprised and felt that this person is interesting like when he first saw him just now.

The timid female student lowered her head but still answered, "Nangong Clan. The wealthiest among the noble clans but not included in the faction of the blue blood and remained neutral the whole time. That's why Marshal Mu didn't make a move against them when he purged the noble faction."

"Also..." The female student glanced at Nangong Rui who only flashed a smile towards her direction but it was enough for her to stop talking.

Nangong Rui spoke up, "I am the waste of the Nangong Clan born hated by all the beast and not even the lowest beast egg is willing to sign a contract with me. Nangong Rui, the abandoned son of the Gods. That's me."

"Even without the beast to fight with me, is it possible for me to fight so I can protect my loved one? I joined the academy only for the single possibility that I might be able to find a way for me to fight on the battlefield."

"Laoshu, are you able to help me?"

Nangong Rui looked at the Ancient God An Shizhe with last hope. He truly wanted another way to gain strength to defeat those beasts who put the human race in danger.

The World Eater stared at Nangong Rui and said, "My answer is no. My abilities are limited to killing with the help of contracted beasts..."

The light in Nangong Rui's eyes slowly faded as if he lost all hope until he heard the next words of Ancient God An Shizhe,

"Or without a contracted beast," said the World Eater.

Nangong Rui raced his head and looked at An Shizhe with wide eyes as if he heard a miracle and is now witnessing it for the very first time of his life.

Lord An Shizhe said, "There are ways to fight the beast race even without the help of contracted beasts. However... This path is harder than becoming a beast tamer. "

"Are you still willing to enter this path?"

Nangong Rui said, "Yes. I will do my best."

"Let's talk about the rest later. Your answer is acceptable, you may stay," Lord An Shizhe said.

He moved his gaze from Nangong Rui to the timid female student and said, "How about you? What is your reason for staying?"

Hic!

"Hm, you calm down. Once you stop crying you can give me your answer. As for the one beside you..."

The World Eater noticed something and picked a small piece of paper flinging it towards the last male student.

Pak!

"Eh? That hurts? What is happening?"

The dazed look on the male student disappeared as he stared at his teacher with a languid expression on his face.

"Tsk! Just as I thought. This brat is sleeping!"

Chapter 1884: 24.145 Sixth Violet Star - Aren't you two supposed to be in class?

"Tsk! Just as I thought! This brat is sleeping!"

The Ancient Lord An Shizhe said in disbelief. He wasn't annoyed but thought that something was wrong with this student. He noticed that he didn't react much upon his arrival with Long Juedi and Haerin like the other students. No showed any signs of emotions after being provoked by Lord An Shizhe before. He didn't even flinch when he heard the family name of Nangong Rui, well this much isn't that surprising for everyone.

However, just now when he flicked that small paper ball towards the dazed student he finally woke up. Maybe because the World Eater added a bit of murderous intent in that small ball of paper just now.

Currently, the student is acting like a sloth who was forcedly woken up looking around slowly while holding his aching forehead.

"Tea...cher?" The recently awakened student saw his teacher at the podium and slowly moved his head around and saw only two other students.

The student asked in confusion, "Is it... time to.. go...home?"

Pfft!

Nangong Rui, who had just lifted off the burden on his shoulders, laughed when he heard what his sleepy classmate just said. Though it was not good to laugh at this moment, he simply couldn't help it upon seeing this classmate's nest like hair and languid eyes looking at them.

The World Eater, Lord An Shizhe didn't seem offended by the student's action and just asked, "Brat, are you staying in this class or not? If you don't want to stay you can go back and request for class transfer like the others."

"Laoshu... If I fall asleep during times when there is nothing to do in class will you get angry?" The student asked.

Lord An Shizhe retorted, "Why would this old man care what you do during breaks? So, are you saying or not?"

The sleepy student showed a slightly stunned look for a split second with a smile which immediately disappeared and answered to Lord An Shizhe.

"Cao Wanji wants to stay in this class. Nice to meet you Laoshu, everyone."

The Ancient God secretly observes this student named Cao Wanji and noticed that at such a young age he was already able to merge with his beast which is a sloth. No wonder he exhibits characteristics of the animal called sloth, the number one lazy cutie in the world of the beast. This Sloth's ability is sleep healing. By sleeping it can help its master replenish his or her qi and energy. It also stocks up stamina.

'This kid is a little interesting as well,' thought of the World Eater at the moment.

He was about to gather the students to the open training area when suddenly he heard a timid voice of a female and recalled the shy female student who was too cowardly to speak up but quite knowledgeable.

"L-Laoshu? Do... Do you... hate... M-Mixed breeds?" The female student asked.

Though the strength between those with pure bloodline and those with mixed bloodline is heavily emphasized in this world, it didn't mean anything on the battlefield. After, in the world where life and death is determined, only luck, fate and opportunities can allow one to bring a person back safely from a place of life and death.

Though the Ancient God hates the weak, he doesn't care about the bloodline of other beings. In his eyes, only those that he can devour are weak and those whom he cannot eat are family.

Ancient God An Shizhe said, "I don't care what your origins are. I am here to teach you to survive in the fight against the beast race. The question is whether you can remain until the end. How about you? Are you going to stay in my class?"

"Y-Yes! I want to try, Laoshu!" The female student said, "My name is Xue Laira. Nice to meet you!"

"Welcome. The three of you come to the open training hall. I need to check the extent of your abilities before thinking about what kind of training is right for you. Don't hide any of your strength. Even if you go out of control I stop you with killing. Let's go! Ah! Xiao Rui, pick that one (Cao Wanji)!" The World Eater said. It seems that the brat has fallen asleep again.

When they got to the open training area, they saw Nan Jiang and Long Juedi sparring with Ye Xiajie who held a whip in his hand. The two were trying to get closer to the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness. But the two can barely dodge the whip while the one controlling it doesn't even move from where he is.

Pak!

"Hiss! That hurts!" Nan Jiang shouted after being hit by the whip.

Ye Xiajie said, "Watch the whip until the last moment. What's the point of dodge as soon as I move my hand?!"

Long Juedi did as Ye Xiajie said and watched the whip until the last moment and dodge only a few seconds later but still got a scratch on his cheeks.

Ye Xiajie commented, "Not bad. Your body can't follow through with your senses. You need to build a strong foundation for your body. Now both of you run! If you stop even one I will whip your butts!"

"AH! Fuck! Run!!" Nan Jiang screamed as he ran. Long Juedi didn't speak a word and picked up his speed, almost leaving Nan Jiang behind. It's so embarrassing to be whipped behind.

Behind them Hei Anjing is teaching Haerin to control her qi and is guiding her how to do fast summoning. She didn't have to worry about not having any beast summoned as she already had signed a contract with three beast kings from before. She only needs to accumulate a large qi to be able to summon them all. Right now even summoning one is hard for her.

Disturbed by the noise in her surroundings Haerin frowned and received a light hit on her shoulders but Hei Anjing's fan who was watching the two fools running around chased his beloved.

"I told you to focus. Meimei, focus on yourself and ignore the surroundings. Sense the energy of the world and then slowly accumulate it," the God of Destruction said.

With her small face covered in cold sweat, Haerin tried to focus on her meditation and didn't even notice that her elder brother had been aiding her to grasp the feeling and even used acupuncture to allow her to concentrate more. By the time her sense completely blends with the world, she barely hears anything and can't even hear the sounds in her surroundings anymore.

The World Eater was surprised to see his son and disciple in this place especially when they are supposed to be in their class.

Lord An Shizhe said, "Aren't you two supposed to be in class? Luan'er threw you out? What did you do?"

Hei Anjing looked at his father and said, "It's not my fault. Those students from genius class all wanted to spar against me and then Xia got pissed and beat them all out. By the time pops came back all students were in the middle of healing. We were kicked out saying to only come back for exams and outdoor training."

"That brat beat them up. Did some die?" Nonchalantly, the World Eater asked.

Hei Anjing said, "Impossible! I'm here, how can they die? They were at least half dead. Now all high-grade healers had gathered in the Genius Class's classroom. They will not die, I think~."

Nangong Rui and Xue Laira recognized these two young men. They are the royalty and direct bloodline of the Beastmen Race's Leader and his mate, the only beast god on their side. They are Young Prince Hei Anjing and Elder Prince Ye Xiajie, it was said that no teachers were able to defeat them and among all those new teachers they only listen to Lord Hunluan and Lord An, that's why Lord Hunluan become the adviser of the Genius Class where they are included.

Ancient God An Shizhe recalled the students behind him and said, "Since you've seen the hot-headed one. Check my other three students for me, Jing'er. I'm truly not good with seeing through talents. As long as they have arms and legs they can train well."

"Old man, Don't tell me you wanted to throw them in that place? Your ordinary training will kill them. Let them build up a foundation first." Hei Anjing said.

Ancient God An Shizhe said, "Eh? Really? Then how long do I need to help them build a foundation?"

"At least three months. Though half a year would be a better choice," said Hei Anjing as he observed the other students and gauge their strength with just his eyes alone. He looked bored though as there was nothing among them that made him interested.

"Jing'er, can you check on this child? Ever since he was born the beast race including unborn ones doesn't seem to be willing to sign a contract with him? Do you know what's wrong with him?" Lord An Shizhe asked as he pulled Nangong Rui to stand before Hei Anjing.

Upon seeing someone as elegant and beautiful despite being a man like the God of Destruction, Nangong Rui blushed and immediately avoided his gaze. The silver eyes lingering on him made the young man even more nervous.

Hei Anjing said, "No beast will be willing to sign a contract with him even if they are a Beast King or a Beast God."

This response made Nangong Rui sad. Even though he already knew about this, hearing it from a genius like the young prince before him was still painful.

The World Eater looked interested though as this kind of individual can be considered unique in this world.

"So what is wrong with him?" Lord An Shizhe asked.

Hei Anjing looked at Nangong Rui and asked, "Young man, have you ever asked your parents if you have an Elven bloodline?"

Chapter 1885: 24.146 Sixth Violet Star - Ethereal Vessel

"Young man, have you ever asked your parents if you have an Elven Bloodline?" Hei Anjing asked about the student called Nangong Rui.

The God of Destruction who had just finished looking through the talents of this student called Nangong Rui suddenly questioned the children about his bloodline and asked Nangong Rui if he knew that his body possessed the bloodline of elves. However, elves aren't allowed to mix their blood with the other races or they will be excommunicated like how the former king of elves, Vega, had suffered. It seems that this student's Nangong Rui's bloodline is mixed with that of an elven bloodline and the young man didn't seem to know about it.

Nangong Rui showed a shocked expression on his face and clearly, he didn't know anything about it.

He asked in disbelief, "I...I... have an... Elven Bloodline!?" He exclaimed as if he couldn't believe it.

The World Eater, Lord An Shizhe, asked, "Does this have something to do with why the beast rejects him?"

"It's not the beasts that reject him, but instead the elementals around him reject those beasts. Have you seen a beast around Uncle Vega? No, right. This is because the elementals and the beast don't get along. One seeks for nature and tranquility while the other seeks for blood and power. The two would never mix."

The God of Destruction glance at Nangong Rui and added,

"Moreover, his elf bloodline is thin yet pure. That's why no beast dares to sign a contract with him. What he has by his side is... An elemental king."

Nangong Rui was so surprised that his mouth was wide open enough for an egg to fit in.

"An Elemental King? How come I can't see anything?" The World Eater asked as he stared at Nangong Rui.

The other students were interested in the Elemental King. Normally, Elemental Kings are capable of materializing with a humanoid form. Even though they won't completely look like humans they at least have some resemblance.

It was unknown when Haerin stopped meditating or when Ye Xiajie finished torture, ahem! Training Long Juedi and Nan Jiang. But they overheard everything and are now surrounding Nangong Rui trying to find the element king in him.

Haerin commented, "I can feel a powerful presence but... It feels a bit too young?"

"My granddaughter, can you see where his Elemental King is?" The World Eater asked.

The young lady, Haerin, shook her head and said, "No, I can't see it. But I can feel some kind of presence in his heart. It's... about to be... born?"

"How come I can't see anything?!" Nan Jiang complained.

Long Juedi who had learned a lot while staying at the Ancient Forest with Haerin's family commented, "It is normally impossible to see an elemental unless you have a spirit eye or they intentionally showed themselves."

"Elemental Kings are proud being from the fae race. They will not show their form without a reason. They also... hate other races except those who were divine or from the elven race," The other female student, Xue Laira said.

However, her voice softened when she saw them all looking at her. Her timid nature made others stare at her for a long time. Ye Xiajie glanced at her as if finding something interesting about her and whispered something to his wife. The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, who looked bored light raised his eyebrow and observed the shy girl quietly as well as the sleeping student at the back. Cao Wanji happily occupied a soft bush at the side using it as a bed and openly slept on it.

It took awhile for Nangong Rui to wake up from his shock and look at Hei Anjing and kneel before him.

"Young Prince Hei, please help me see the Elemental King inside me!" Nangong Rui said.

He offered a raw jade to him and said, "I am willing to pay with all my wealth. Please help me awaken my abilities!"

The God of Destruction didn't look interested at first until he saw the jade that Nangong Rui had pulled out from his pocket. It was unknown why this child was carrying raw jades in his pockets. But this jade, Hei Anjing, had taken an interest in it. It possessed cosmos energy in it. Even though it was only a bit, it is indeed the power of the cosmos that shouldn't have existed in this place.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness saw the interest of his beloved on that jade and took it from Nangong Rui and passed it to his wife.

"Jing'er, are you interested in this jade?"

Ye Xiajie asked.

His beloved other half responded to his question. "Something in it that isn't supposed to exist is found on this stone."

Hei Anjing looked at the jade with shades of silver and blood. He used one of his unique abilities on the jade. Using Retrocognition to see the origin of the jade and saw images from the past attached to this stone. He found out that this came to one of the biggest mines under the Nangong Clan and felt that the power of cosmos in this jade was hidden somewhere in that mine.

The God of Destruction looked at Nangong Rui and said, "I will awaken your Elemental King. But in exchange... bring me to where you get this stone. Don't worry I am not interested in your mine. Something dangerous might be hidden in your mind and I need to see it for myself."

Nangong Rui didn't hesitate and agreed right away. The mine where the jade in Hei Anjing's hand came from was under his name. He can easily bring someone in there as he is the owner.

He said, "I will bring you there! Do you want to go now, Young Prince Hei?"

"Not today. I will inform you when I want to go to your mine," said Hei Anjing as he gave back the jade to the student.

He gestures to Nangong Rui to come closer, "Come over. It would be painful as this little one is deeply hidden within you." He lightly placed his right hand on Nangong Rui's chest.

Feeling nervous, Nangong Rui took a moment to prepare and not move before the God of Destruction.

"I am ready."

The moment he said that, an invisible power entered his body toward his heart. When Nangong Rui looked down he saw the hand of Hei Anjing entering his body. However, he couldn't feel pain when it entered nor did he feel his body being stabbed through. He only noticed his hand moving through his heart and grabbed something.

Without hesitation, Hei Anjing pulled his hand out of the student's body as he grabbed something hidden in Nangong Rui's heart. That one moment when the hand of the God of Destruction was taken out, Nangong Rui suffered intense pain that he couldn't hold back screaming in intense pain.

AAAHHHH!

Nangong Rui fell on all four as his complexion turned pale and his breathing was out of sync. The other students can feel the pain from when Nangong Rui shouted just now and they supported him.

"How are you feeling? Breathe slowly," Long Juedi said.

Nan Jiang cursed out loud, "Fuck! H-His hand... J-Just now... Did it enter his... this classmate's body?! How come there are no wounds or holes left behind?"

"How can there be a hole?! What Jing'er touched just now was his Ethereal body, in short his soul and not his physical body," said Ancient God An Shizhe.

Xue Laura who seems to be quite knowledgeable about strange things commented, "Ethereal body is also called soul vessel. It is said that it exists within one's physical body or in some other dimension. A human body is composed of two kinds of vessel: a physical one and an intangible one. The physical body and the ethereal body. The physical body is the solid form of a vessel while the ethereal one is something that houses the soul."

"The Fae Race is closer to the Ethereal World or Spirit world. That's why they can hide in their master's ethereal vessel. Contracted Beasts also stay in that area and within that vessel, merging can be performed. That's how a beast tamer is able to borrow a beast's ability and use it as their own."

Everyone had a realization after this explanation from Xue Laura. Haerin was the most excited as her type was the kind that wants to control this Ethereal Vessel. However, no matter how much her elder

brother explained it to her, she couldn't understand it at all. Xue Laira's explanation is easier to understand but her understanding is a bit shallow compared to what the God of Destruction knows.

Hei Anjing looked at the young lady, and the other students of F-Class and looked at his father, the World Eater, Lord An Shizhe.

He said, "Old man, your students are all unique. You are quite lucky, their latent talent is above most of the classmates from the genius class."

"Hehe~ Of course. I choose well~" said Lord An Shizhe.

Ye Xiajie retorted, "You mean you were chosen by them instead."

"Shut up, stupid disciple!" The World Eater rebuked.

Seeing Nangong Rui return to normal, Hei Anjing gave him a jewel-like egg. It possessed a sapphire shape and a powerful water elemental energy.

The God of Destruction said, "This is your Elemental King's Egg. To hatch it you need to pour your qi in it for a month. It already recognized you as your heart blood essence is what it was absorbing all this time."

"Blood essence is the purest blood made from your qi. It's what attracts beasts to sign a contract with you. This is also the reason why no beasts were willing to initiate a contract with you. Because the little one had been monopolizing your Blood essence. Without the blood essence to the beasts, you are no different than a waste with no qi."

It was only after this explanation that Nangong Rui realized the real reason he became a waste. It was all thanks to this sapphire, jewel like fist-sized egg in his hands.

Chapter 1886: 24.147 Sixth Violet Star - Elemental King

Nangong Rui didn't expect that the truth of his situation was all because of elementals. After all, humans are incapable of seeing much less having something to do with them. Human's affinity is with the beasts.

Likewise, Elves affinity is closer to the elementals than the beast. That's why former Elf King Vega never summoned any beast as he is a Spirit Tamer instead.

The classifications of a Spirit Tamer is similar to the Beast Tamer. The only difference is that they tame different kinds of race. The former control elements while the latter is the strength of the beast, though they are both tamers, this difference cannot be changed.

However, for a human like Nangong Rui to be able to become a Spirit Tamer that signs contracts with elementals, is a very rare case. Especially the fact that both his parents were from the human race, it is almost impossible to have contact with the elementals. Bloodline is a different story. Even though mixing two races or bloodlines will result in being dominant, among the mixed bloodlines those who are born with both or one talent from either race is rare.

In most cases, when two different bloodlines are mixed it would reject each other and the child will be born talentless or born with below average talents. Mixed children like Harrin, who got all talents from both her elven and beastmen race is extremely rare. She is capable of signing contracts with the beast because of her beastmen bloodline. If she wanted, controlling the element should also be possible. However, she needs to find an elemental who is willing to coexist with a beast in her ethereal vessel.

That's why the God of Destruction asked Nangong Rui if his parents have the bloodline of elves as he for sure had been born with it.

Now in Nangong Rui's hand is an Elemental King's unhatched egg. Elemental eggs look like jewels and are smaller in size compared to beast eggs. Moreover, these eggs rarely appear in human territory as most of them were securely protected by the Elven Race. Moreover only elves are born with elementals.

That means the one in Nangong Rui's possession was something born with him and that he definitely possessed an Elven Bloodline unknown to himself. Now he is looking at the sapphire jewel egg in his palm. He could hardly move his eyes from it as he can feel the connection of his soul with this unborn Elemental.

The God of Destruction spoke, "What are you waiting for. Drop a blood on it to recognize your connection."

"Ah? Yes!" Nangong Rui responded and did as he was told.

Biting his finger he drips a few of his blood on the sapphire jewel egg which was absorbed by it. All of the sudden it started glowing and it was blinding enough that one could hardly watch it. Among them only the gods had watched as the egg grew a bit more as it kept absorbing Nangong Rui's qi. While watching the God of Destruction noticed that the qi of the student wasn't enough for the birth of the elemental king seeing this he chose to lend a help and lend Student Nangong Rui his qi.

The nourishment from the qi of the god was enough for an elemental king to be born. The Elemental King was supposed to be only born with the elements of water but due to the qi lent by the God of Destruction this Elemental King had mutated allowing it to control Ice Elements as well. When it was born a cute snow crown appeared on its head, a small little guy with blue clothing and silver wings was born from the egg.

Nangong Rui and the Elemental King stare at each other's eyes, both have innocent round eyes blinking at the same time as if mirroring each other's reaction.

The two girls immediately fell in love with the newly born elemental of water and ice. They surrounded the little one standing on Nangong Rui's palm.

"So cute!~" Haerin and Xue Laira said at the same time.

The Elemental King, despite its small size, is arrogant by nature and immediately sprayed some water on the two girls. Haerin and Xue Laira were stunned at first and suddenly started laughing. The Elemental King thought they were mocking him and changing the droplets of water into ice needles instead. It was about to attack the two for the second time only to freeze when its Master's finger fell on its head.

Nangong Rui reprimands, "Stop! They are my friends. Don't hurt them!"

Seeing its Master angry, the little Elemental King was shocked for a while, then suddenly it started crying and fell on Nangong Rui's palm.

Boohooo~ Wuaaa~

The students were shocked to see the little one started crying and flew away from Nangong Rui. It senses the other qi which helps him to get born and finds Hei Anjing, the God of Destruction, who had returned to his original place seated. Seeing the small one fly towards him, he remains indifferent. Ye Xiajie controlled himself not to slap away the little bug that wants to stick its face to his wife's cheeks.

As if feeling the murderous intent from this jealous God of Void and Darkness, the little Elemental King sat on Hei Anjing's book instead. It was wiping its tears looking at the God of Destruction with pitiful reddish eyes.

Hei Anjing said, "Newly born elementals are no different from babies. Even though they can understand your words it doesn't mean they can understand its meaning. How was it like to shout at your own child?~"

Nangong Rui immediately felt guilty and approached the little Elemental King which hid as soon as he approached. He felt even more regretful for suddenly shouting at the little one. He can only kneel to meet the Elemental King's line of sight.

He tries speaking with it as gently as possible.

"I'm sorry. I promise not to shout at you again. Can you forgive me?"

The little Elemental King looks at his Master but glances at Hei Anjing as if asking for help or asking if he is telling the truth. However, the God of Destruction didn't speak clearly and a mischievous smile appeared on his lips.

Hei Anjing said with a naturally seductive voice with hints of playfulness.

"Think on your own. See with your own eyes. Feel with your own heart. Only when you are able to make a decision on your own can you find your answer," he said.

The God of Destruction spoke in the language only elementals can understand to others he seems to be speaking gibberish things. However, everyone noticed that the expression of the little Elemental King had changed from surprise to frustration. This expression shows that he is trying to think, which shocked Nangong Rui. After all, it's hard to communicate with a child like this newly born one.

Nangong Rui asked, "Young Prince Hei, what language did you use just now? How come the little one can understand it?"

"Language of Elementals. If you want to command this little guy better you need to learn their language. Only elves can teach you that language and I will not teach. That's too boring. Don't forget to feed the little one your qi twice a day. Once it grows into an adult once in a while it will do," said the God of Destruction after seeing the little one just finished his thinking mode and reluctantly returned to its Master's side.

Then he moved his gaze to the other three students and gave each of his comments about their situation.

He first pointed at Nan Jiang and said, "This one only needs to be beaten to get strong. Don't attempt to teach him through words, it's useless. He doesn't have a brain. Make it so he can learn through his body."

This is the type of student the World Eater likes. The type that wouldn't easily die no matter how much hardship he suffers.

Lord An Shizhe asked, "Does this kid need to train his foundation too?"

"This one only needs a month to adjust," said the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness.

The World Eater laughs, "Haha~ that's good news then.~"

"You can add this brat (Long Juedi)," said Ye Xiajie.

Long Juedi, who knew that this month would become another hellish training, looked at Nan Jiang with a sympathetic look. After experiencing that foundation building training himself when he was young, he could no longer remember how many times he had puked or lost consciousness. Though he has now gotten used to it, Long Juedi hopes that Nan Jiang will survive it.

The God of Destruction pointed at the sleeping student, Cao Wanji, and said, "That one... train him not to only merge with his sloth contracted beast. He had lots of little cuties and signed contracts with them. His physique is special. He is born with a nurturing vessel. He can contract beast as many times as he wants. He can merge with more than one as well. But, right now he can barely merge with two beasts."

Cao Wanji who was sleeping when he heard what the young prince had just said. Except for his family, no one knows about his special physique and even their adviser didn't notice it. Now he is confused about what the young prince knows about. He was so shocked that his sleepiness had faded.

He stood up from the bush and ran towards the God of Destruction.

Cao Wanji couldn't help but ask, "How did you know?"

Chapter 1887: 24.148 Sixth Violet Star - Quite Unexpected

Cao Wanji who was supposed to be sleeping just now suddenly opened his eyes. His demeanor had completely changed from a lazy sloth or a dangerous tiger peering at its prey. Unfortunately, the young prince in front of him cannot even be considered a prey but a predator. The moment Student Cao Wanji met the eyes of the God of Destruction, he instinctively took a few steps backwards while his back was covered in cold sweat.

Hei Anjing narrowed his phoenix-shaped eyes making it a bit more alluring paired with a playful smile on his lips, the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness can hardly move away his gaze on his beautiful face.

Everyone heard him say, "Oh~ it's a little tiger this time~."

Upon hearing these words, Cao Wanji flinched and took a guarded look towards the God of Destruction. He hit a hard wall as he backed away only to turn around and saw their class adviser, Teacher An Shizhe. Upon seeing a teacher to back him, he no longer felt nervous seeing the young prince who seems to see through everything with those silver eyes of his.

The World Eater spoke to his student. "Don't be afraid. Just because he can see through you doesn't mean he cares about your abilities. Before overwhelming strength all those below it are nothing in his eyes. That's why even if you secrets it has nothing to do with it nor will he spread it to others."

After hearing these words from their adviser, Cao Wanji didn't know whether their teacher was looking down on them or comforting them. But his words are indeed correct, before the absolute power anything else didn't matter. Plus, he wanted to control his ability so he wouldn't lose control regularly as before. There is nothing scarier than failing to control your own ability and harming those whom you loved because of it.

Lord An Shizhe added, "I can only train people but to see the extent of your abilities and talents, only Jing'er is capable of that. He is just showing you another path for your strength whether you listen to him or not depends on you in the end."

"The old man is right. Unless your strength is at least half of A'Xia, there is no need to talk about much less being interested in it," said the God of Destruction.

He didn't wait for Cao Wanji to make a decision and skipped him for now. Well he had actually everyone the extent of his abilities as for how it must be trained his father will handle the rest. His eyes move indifferently from Student Cao Wanji to the other female student aside from Haerin.

Hei Anjing asked, "Do you want me to tell others about your situation or say it indirectly?" He asked the timid little girl.

Xue Laura flinched when she saw the God of Destruction looking at her. Once she avoided his gaze, Hei Anjing averted his eyes and looked at the book in his hands. He waited for the little girl to speak without pressuring her. Everyone also chose not to stare at her directly while Haerin held her hands in support.

"Don't worry. My elder brothers will not judge you whatever your identity is. They might be able to help you instead if you have a problem you cannot solve," Haerin said with a gentle voice as if trying to coax Xue Laura.

With Xue Laura hesitating, the Elemental King on Nangong Rui's head suddenly flew towards her. Like Haerin, he was trying to comfort this human who possessed a familiar aura in her. Xue Laura was delighted that the Elemental King was slightly close to her. But she knew that it was because of that, that the Elemental King didn't treat her like the other humans.

Her hesitation faded after her eyes wandered around everyone. Most of them truly didn't care, while some were quietly worried. There are even a few who looked at her quietly waiting for her to speak and their adviser who is now working on something that must involve everyone's training and lesson plans.

Xue Laura finally spoke and said, "I am mixed. A mixed breed born from a human and... a spirit."

Most of them look at her in disbelief but there isn't any gaze of disgust or obsession. Just simply surprised nothing else.

Nangong Rui spoke, "Forgive me for this question if it's going to offend you. I wanted to ask. Is it possible for the union between a human and a spirit to happen?"

"Why shouldn't it be possible? We are born from the union of a god and a beastman. Much less a human and spirit," said Ye Xiajie.

This comparison made it easily for the students of this class to accept the union of a human and a spirit. After all, children born from a god and a mortal is harder to achieve. Xue Laura after hearing this actually made her more accepting of her lineage. Her eyes when looking at the two princes with an admiring gaze. She can see that they never cared how much they are different from others while she is worrying that she will be hated because of her bloodline.

The God of Destruction spoke, "Never belittle of your parents who gave you your lives. It was thanks to all their sacrifices and hard work that you were born healthy. Even though opposition exists due to the difference of races, culture and acceptance, as long as you love yourself and your family. Strangers don't matter."

Tears started to fall from the eyes of Xue Laura, she felt even more determined and relieved after listening to these words from the God of Destruction.

Hei Anjing added, "Moreover, it's not like you are born as a waste. Like Haerin, you had inherited both of your parents' bloodline abilities and features. The ability to tame both beast and spirits as well as the longevity the spirit race possesses. Though it's not possible for you to live as long as pure spirits, living a few hundreds is still possible."

"That 16 years old you had written as your age, that's a lie isn't it?" The God of Destruction asked teasingly.

This made the young lady blushed and said, "How did his highness know?"

"It's simple. Your strength right now is the strongest in your class,"

said Hei Anjing.

Xue Laura knew that it is impossible to hide anything under the eyes of the young princess in front of her and said, "As expected to the possessor of Crystal Eyes, it's hard to hide anything to the youngest prince."

"We won't be here all the time. When we are not here to look after our sister for me. Teaching her basics should not be hard for you," said the God of Destruction.

Xue Laura agreed, "Please leave it to me, your highness."

"Well, we've finished what you wanted. Old man, we are going back to class now," The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness said.

The World Eater said, "I could more or less know what I'm supposed to do next. You can go back now."

Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie took their leave after saying their goodbyes to their younger siblings. Everyone was looking at their backs as they walked away. It was only at this time that they realized that their teacher and the teacher from the genius class seemed to know each other. That's why the princes were sent here to help their adviser.

The students of F-Class all looked at their class adviser and started asking about his relationship with the two princes for them to come over here despite having their own classes to attend.

"What is it? Just shoot," said Lord An Shizhe.

Nangong Rui was the first one to ask, "Laoshu, what is your relationship with the two princes of the Beastmen Race?"

"Oh them? You can treat them as this lord's foster children. One of them is my disciple and we've been watching over those two including these two brats since they were children," said Ancient God An Shizhe as he even pointed at Haerin and Long Juedi.

He said again, "Today's class ends now! I still need to make proper lesson plans for each of you. Take the rest of the day to know each other. You can also look around the classroom and choose your own rooms. You will be staying in this academy for a few years and can only come out for vacations and outdoor training. By the way, choose a class leader. See you tomorrow, brats~"

The World Eater took his leave and no one knows where he had disappeared to. Now only the six official students under An Shizhe Laoshu remained in this F-Class's Territory. They looked at each other and unexpectedly gathered into a circle. They actually found a pavilion within the area and stayed there. It was awkward at first.

Long Juedi was the one who broke the silence in the group and said, "For now, how about choosing a Class Leader for our F-Class?"

Chapter 1888: 24.149 Sixth Violet Star - The Class Leader of F-Class

After the class was dismissed by F-Class's adviser, Lord An Shizhe, the only remaining six students stayed to choose who will become the class leader of their class. Long Juedi opened up this topic and the six of them chose to think about it. With how little their number is in this class, their Class Leader must be someone good enough to not only lead them but also control them to stop them from doing too far at certain things.

Long Juedi asked, "So, how should we choose the Class Leader?"

The first one to jump within the group is as expected the short tempered, all brawling student, Nan Jiang.

He said, "Of course! We spar and the strongest will be the leader!" He declared proudly with an aggressive grin on his face.

Haerin mumbles, "I don't think that the class leader should only be strong. To be a leader you must be smart as well."

"I agree with Haerin. A leader must be both strong and intelligent. If not, how can he guide and protect the group," said Xue Laira.

After being exposed to the words of the God of Destruction, she started to no longer feel disgusted by her mixed bloodline. Because she was afraid of being looked upon as a monster, she would always hide her face and avoid people. But after hearing the words of the Young Prince, Hei Anjing, she started thinking that her birth is not that unique and she wasn't the only one out there that is born from a weird combination of parents.

Her mother is human while her father is an Elemental Spirit with the rank of an emperor. Spirit Emperors are said to be fae who are no different from humans. They possessed both power and strength. Not only that, their intelligence due to living for too long can be considered one of the races with the most wisdom. Her father is like that and he is the Spirit Emperor that rules the Ice, an Ice Spirit Emperor.

Her father only loves her mother and his cold demeanor only melts around her mother. He never gave her any love as his daughter. Moreover, after her mother died, she was thrown to the human city and was treated as an orphan. She grew up living for herself. Afraid that the other humans will treat her like a monster, she avoids meeting their eyes. After all, her irises are different from theirs.

No human possessed colored eyes, they only have black or brown shades for irises. That's why she, who was supposed to be born with light blue eyes, is no different from a monster. That's like how the people of the orphanage had treated her, a monster in the human body. That's what she learned of herself, while growing up.

Due to the lack of social interaction, and her fear of being different from others, she never goes beyond the heights of the humans even if she possesses a talent that is not weaker than those purebloods from the genius class. Due to this, Xue Laira's personality was strange. Low self-esteem, timidity and avoiding interaction with other people. Because she is afraid of being treated like a monster.

Her meeting with the God of Destruction changed her life, her perspective of herself and how she sees the world. She doesn't need to care about how others look at her. She doesn't have to care about their reaction after learning that she isn't a pure human. Nor do she have to beg others to love her.

After hearing the advice from the God of Destruction, she first learns how to love herself. After that learn to accept her identity as human-spirit halfling and then change. That's what Xue Laira is trying to do right now. Interacting with her classmates was the first step she took in her life. Her change was so obvious but her classmate didn't mention it and acted normally towards her.

Nangong Rui said, "I want to step down from this. My strength I don't have right now. So I cannot be included among the class leader candidates."

"I also don't want to lead. I don't fit it as I am not that smart," said Haerin.

Cao Wanji with one of his eyes closed said, "I also don't want to. So lazy~"

"My personality doesn't fit to lead, I will also decline," said Xue Laira.

They now look at Long Juedi and Nan Jiang. The former looks calm as if thinking of how to escape this role from falling to his head while the latter simply does not understand. Clearly, the one who fits to lead is only one.

Nan Jiang said, "I only want to fight. Does that mean I can't lead the class?"

"I also..."

Long Juedi wanted to decline as well but his words were cut off by the heroine, Haerin.

"That's great. Let Jue-gege become the Class Leader. He is both strong and smart!" Haerin stated.

Nan Jiang said, "Oi, how about me?"

The others except for the ignorant Nan Jiang agreed to this assigned leader for their class.

"If it's Student Long then it's acceptable," said Xue Laira.

Nangong Rui also agreed. "You are strong and calm this whole time. Observing the situation quietly. I also believe that you becoming our Class Leader is a good choice."

"Oi. I also want to lead!"

Nan Jiang said.

Cao Wanji yawned and said, "You should have sparred before. Did you defeat him?" He pointed at Long Juedi.

The face of Nan Jiang crumpled at this question. He responded, "N-No... But it's a draw!"

"Was it truly a draw of Student Long ending it into a draw?" Xue Laira questioned.

Haerin added, "You were out of breath while Jue-gege wasn't after you were chased by Xia-gege with a whip before. Moreover, you like fighting. A leader must always be composed, not asking for a fight every time. If you become the class leader you will be forbidden to ask for battles. Is that alright with you?"

"NO! Okay, I will give up. Let A'Long be the Class Leader for now," said Nan Jiang.

Long Juedi looked at his classmates and asked, "Are you sure about this?"

"Yes!" The other five answered collectively.

Just like that, Long Juedi became the Class Leader of the F-Class with all support from his classmates. He sighed thinking how hard it will be for him to support and control this class. Even though they only have six in this class, one of each of them was harder to control and their abilities are unique which made their team strange.

Haerin said, "So leader, what should we do first?"

"How about heading to the sleeping quarters and splitting the rooms among us? Then set rules within the group, with everyone giving their own advice to allow our group to benefit." Long Juedi suggested. "Moreover, because of Senior An Shizhe, our class' standing is off the mark. He is as strong as the adviser of the Genius Class but he chose to be assigned to F-Class where the weakest among the students is supposed to gather."

"Indeed. I have seen the other classrooms before, this is only second to the luxury class for the genius class," Nangong Rui said.

Nan Jiang looked confused and asked, "What does that mean?"

"It means our class will be targeted by the other classes. They would definitely like this place and would want to make it theirs," Xue Laira said.

Haerin asked, "What should we do then?"

Cao Wanji, [ZZZzzz~]

"Hahaha~ that's good news for me then?" Nan Jiang said.

Long Juedi said, "Before you accept any battle invitation you must inform me. You wanted the best among the opponents right?"

"Of course! I will listen to you!" Nan Jiang said.

Long Juedi said, "For now, let's disperse and arrange our chosen rooms. Let;s meet again for dinner later. One can eat their lunch as they wish."

The others agree right away as they head to the sleeping quarter and choose a room for themselves, one room per student and there are still lots of vacancies.

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On the other hand, at the genius class's classroom.

Most students were wounded, covered in white bandages and bruises. Among the group is a pureblood dwarf, pureblood elf, Beastman Race's princes and a few more children from the noble clans. The numbers of students in the Genius class are limited. There are only eight students in this class.

In this class, the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness are included. But right now, they weren't even included among the injured as one of them was the culprit that caused the current situation as they are the culprit that had caused this scene.

What happened after the opening ceremony for the new students?

After leaving the main hall, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie had arrived late in their class due to them looking for their younger siblings first rather than heading straight to class. As they arrived in their class room, they were blocked by some pureblood nobles. These are descendants who look down upon the weak and those with mixed blood.

Even though the two bloodlines Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie are both top-notch, in the eyes of those who were born as pureblood, they hated the opening remarks the God of Destruction said during the morning ceremony. So these arrogant students gathered at the door to block these two as soon as they arrived in the main hall of the Genius class's classroom.

"Stop! You supporters of those mixed bred and weaklings don't deserve to be in this genius class," as a student from a noble clan said.

Chapter 1889: 24.150 Sixth Violet Star - Beaten up

The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie went to the genius class right after sending their siblings to their father, the World Eater, Lord An Shizhe. Who would

have expected that as soon as they enter the Genius Class' main hall, they would be blocked by a few classmates of theirs.

They heard their classmates saying things to them as soon as they arrived in the hall.

"How can you support those weaklings!?"

"This is simply unbelievable. Are you not right here?" This student said while pointing at his own head asking Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie if they are in their right minds.

In the eyes of these proud purebloods, all those who had mixed their bloodlines is simply a waste. A hideous combination that cannot be even seen as living things in their eyes. Those students from the other classes are weak. The type that can only become their minions once they go in the frontlines. That's how arrogant these brats are.

Of course, not everyone from the genius class had acted this way. At the same time, they also didn't get involved with these commotion and pretended that it had nothing to do with them. The God of Destruction was observing all of the students in this hall and noticed that things aren't going to end.

These proud students having been suddenly getting ignored by this pair who they are blocking at the entrance made them feel annoyed. Having talked all the time, they never expected that Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie were not having any reason for their words and it made them angry.

"Don't ignore us!"

One of the students wanted to grab the God of Destruction but was suddenly kicked away by the one beside him. The Sovereign God was merciless as he only held back his actions enough not to kill the student.

"Don't touch Jing'er with your dirty hands," said Ye Xiajie.

The students were dumbfounded by the scene of their friend flying with just one kick. But when they heard the voice of Ye Xiajie, their rage had once again flared up. This time almost all of the students had jumped on these two young princes of the Beastmen Race.

"Heh~ now it looks a bit interesting~" mumbles Hei Anjing with a playful smile on his face.

Ye Xiajie made a move to protect his beloved. He decided to beat up all the students in this class. This is regardless whether they had spoken up just now or not. Hei Anjing just watches as his partner moves along the hall, grabbing anyone and beating up everyone as long as they land in his hands. The sounds of groans, and moans from one sided beating had echoed in the genius class's hall.

Students beaten black and blue spread all over the hall. This is the scene Lord Hunluan had been welcomed with when he arrived in his class. He even saw Ye Xiajie throwing the last student whom he was beating just now.

Lord Hunluan stood next to Hei Anjing who flinched at his sudden arrival. He said, "You seem to be having fun."

"P-Pops? You are here," said the God of Destruction with a bit of nervousness in his voice.

The Ancient God of Chaos remained calm at this scene and called the only person who was beating everyone of the students in class.

"Ye Xiajie, what is happening right now?" He asked with a stern voice.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness who was called was stunned when he saw the senior standing beside his wife. Seeing his wife's helpless smile, he realized that maybe he had overdone it. However, he felt no guilt for what he had just done.

Ye Xiajie said, "Laoshu, not everything is my fault. These guys suddenly blocked us by the door and started provoking us. I would have ignored them if they had only spoken but they had tried to attack Jing'er. This is something they deserve!"

Upon hearing that the first move was done by the other students, Lord Hunluan realized what had happened with just these few words. He had actually noticed the ugly expressions on these students of Genius Class after the speech of Hei Anjing during the opening ceremony. They all actually don't feel happy with how his son had belittled their bloodlines and talent.

"Is what Student Ye saying the truth?" Lord Hunluan's eyes wander around the beaten students and no one dares to meet his eyes. This indicates that these students had truly done something stupid.

Just the fact that Hei Anjing was chosen as the representative of all freshmen students shows that his strength and entrance exam were the highest among all new students. That's why he was able to stand on that stage and speak those words before all the other students.

It was indeed a good encouragement for the students of the other class. However, in the ears of those at peak or those who considered themselves as genius, Hei Anjing's words are no different than an insult to them which lead to the current situation. Well envy and jealousy cannot be avoided, the fact that no one in this world is born equal is something that cannot be changed.

Lord Hunluan sighed, "You two... go summon all the healers in the school and bring them here. While your classmates are being healed you two need to cool down those tempers. Come back only when you are no longer angry." These words were said to the God of Destruction and his partner, the God of Void.

Ye Xiajie held his wife's hand nodding at Lord Hunluan's words before taking their leave. The moment they had left, the other students no longer held back their frustrations. After all, that was a one-sided beating they had suffered from and they were completely unable to defend or stop Ye Xiajie who was beating them up.

BAM!

A student punched the ground in anger, "Dammit! How can the elder prince be that strong? Isn't he ranked second after the young prince!?"

"The only reason Student Ye Xiajie is ranked second is because there can only be one person to be called first. In reality, they both have the same perfect score but he didn't want to waste his time going on stage," explained Lord Hunluan.

The doctors and healers called by Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie had come. The two students didn't explain the situation to this group and thought that something bad had happened in the Genius Class which made them all nervous that they would run to this place.

"Where are the injured students!?"

They immediately noticed the bruises of each student and immediately ran toward them to check on them. They looked at the Genius Class's adviser Lord Hunluan and asked about what happened.

"Lord Hunluan what happened in your class?" A doctor asked.

Lord Hunluan sighed and said, "They fought against Student Ye and got beaten up. Well these kids made the first move so Student Ye cannot be blamed and this happened to them."

Almost all of the students knew the personality the two pureblood princes of the Beastmen Race have. They normally don't care about anything and would just go with the flow. There is only one reason for those two to change their nonchalant nature.

A doctor asked the student he is treating, "Did you try to harm any of those two princes? You are too courageous."

The students of genius class were all dumbfounded by these reactions from the doctors and healers.

"W-What do you mean?" A student from genius class asked.

A healer asked, "You know who are the proctors of this academy's entrance exams this year right?"

"The alliance leaders: The Elf King, Dwarf King, and the Human Marshal."

"Y-Yes! This I know! It was His Majesty the Elf King who had fought against me? A pointed out my talents!" A genius class student from the elf race said.

Some students join in the conversation as well.

"Me, I fought against the Marshal!"

"Was able to block His majesty the Dwarf King in my exam."

"Me too!"

"I am as well!"

Seeing the excited and proud looks of the students in his class, Lord Hunluan poured cold water on their heads.

He said, "Then did you know that Student Ye and Student Hei passed after beating all three of them?"

Genius class's Students' reactions: "...!!!...."

"Lord Hunluan is not lying. I even treated the Marshal's crooked nose," A doctor said.

A healer spoke up, "I help massage the aching back of the Dwarf King."

"I've helped with reconnecting the arms of the Elf King," Another doctor speaks up.

The Ancient God of Chaos watches as his students' faces all but slowly turn pale in realization.

He said, "That's the kind of classmate you just pick a fight with."

Silence~

The doctors tried to lighten the mood of the students in the Genius class and said, "Thankfully, it's only bruises. The one who might have fought with is Student Ye Xiajie. At least you didn't fight against the other one. Student Hei loves dislocating bones the most."

Among the students of the genius class one of them finally fainted in fear. It was the student who just tried to grab Hei Anjing before after screaming and scolding him in his face. He was badly terrified after hearing the words of the doctor and prayed in his heart that he was so lucky that he failed to catch Student Hei Anjing just now. If he had succeeded, he would most likely have his arms hanging on his shoulder and his legs twisted in wrong angles. He had imagined this scene and scared himself that he fainted.