

## Worlds Plot 381

### Chapter 381: 9.0 Prologue - In the System Space before the Ninth World

Back to the Nether System's Space.

Galaxies full of stars and cosmos appeared within the world of endless darkness. That's what welcomed the Lord God and Warden Lou the moment they returned. Vast darkness with nothing but stars and varying worlds in it. This place is more like a world portal station than a personal resting place for Hei Anjing. As expected the figure of that person, Ye Xijie had been wanting to see is no longer around, even Prisoner Yun MIng's presence cannot be felt in the whole Nether System.

Ye Xiajie mumbled, "They are no longer here. There are traces of Space Elements in the area but because the space essences were spread all over, I could pinpoint which world Jing'er had entered. Executioner 13, go look for An Liang and ask which world my wife had chosen to enter too. It doesn't agree to tell you anything, just dragged him out of his suffocating office!"

The urgency and anger in the Lord God's voice can be felt by his two subordinates just by hearing his cold tone. System Yue was wobbling as he ran out of the System Space to look for his other boss, An Liang.

Nether God An. Leaving his system space Yue teleported himself and entered the Main system of Nether, walking breezily to his boss's office. Nether system Trial Throne.

Knock. Knock. Knock

A calm but stern voice was heard from inside the office, "You may enter." The man who owns the room said.

Inside the room, "Executioner 13th reporting to Nether God An." greeted Yue emotionlessly like a machine he is.

Nether God, An Liang, with his long light blonde hair, flawless features akin to ancient gods, and a pair of dull lavender calculating eyes wearing a single lens glass above his right eye he stared at the executioner who ranked 13th in the list of all countless executioners of Nether system.

An Liang spoke, "You are finally here. That means that the temperamental big boss of ours had also returned with you."

"Yes, Lord An. The Lord God wanted to know where Lord Hei had gone. He was asking for which world the host had chosen to enter," replied System Yue.

"Hm, ~ Let's go. I need to see that old friend of mine and talk about something." said An Liang as he stood up from where he was sitting about to leave his office to return with System Yue to Hei ANjing's personal System Space.

When they've returned to the System Space, the original empty dark land was renovated into a small dimension of land. There's a huge mansion with a wide courtyard full of Wisteria trees and a flower garden. There is also a small playground for children. At this moment Ye Xiajie and Warden Lou were having coffee at the stone table that came out of nowhere like the rest of the things. System Yue had

just been gone for a few minutes but this was enough for the Ruler of the Nether System to make changes to his wife's space.

The two stared at the scene in disbelief, they didn't know which part they should comment on first before asking the rest.

System Yue murmured, [What the hell happened here? I just left for a few short minutes!]

"Pfft! I never expected him to change this much after meeting his wife. He is starting to act like a househusband who makes sure that everything his wife would use would be prepared even without the latter asking about it. I heard the husband of Ruler God, Mo Baojun is also like this towards his wife. Hahaha~" whispered An Liang to System Yue.

[For real?]

"Yea, My Master said the Origin God had let himself enter the Mo Mansion after meeting his wife for the first time. He acted like a good son-in-law candidate before they got married. His in-laws were welcoming because in the household of Mo the ones who are dominant are the wives instead of the husbands."

When Ye Xiajie noticed their arrival, Warden Lou appeared beside them out of nowhere. Right now, he is in real form as a Warden. He had dark brown hair tied up with a pain hairpin. Wearing a pure black robe and black armor on his body with his face covered in a helmet he looks like a black knight even though his face is hidden within his helmet.

Warden Lou Wuye said, "The Lord calls for you, Lord An. Please follow this way."

"Rigid as always aren't you Lou Wuye? Okay, go ahead..." said An Liang as he and System Yue followed after the warden.

Once they reached the stone table where Ye Xiajie was, An Liang took a seat without any second thought. Warden Lou stood behind his Lord while System Yue hovered in the air not knowing where to stay. He looks like a little moon rotating around the table.

"Haha~ should I say welcome back, Xiaxia~," said An Liang with a playful smile on his face.

"If you don't want to get hit, stop that ridiculous nickname," said Ye Xiajie.

An Liang continues to observe his friend's current state and his eyes brighten whenever he sees that Ye Xiajie's soul has solidified more than he had expected.

"Focusing on meditation for two to three whole worlds is enough to stabilize your dominant soul fragment. Well~ this must be thanks to An who had given most of his accumulated world energy to your vessel every time he completed a world." said An Liang.

[B-Boss what are you... talking about? The Host is giving the Lord God's vessel every energy he got for each world we completed?!!! I didn't know about this. Is this why his soul never recovers even after returning here! Impossible! I never saw him leave the system space!]

"Funny~ Why would he need to leave the system space to do that. His authority in the Nether System is the same as A'Ye. He only needs to control it with his qi and everything in this Nether System would do

as he commands. Moreover, you always report to me as soon as you return here. He must have used that as an opportunity to do what he wanted," said An Liang.

Ye Xiajie grabbed his friend's collar and glared at him with bloodshot eyes. The latter remained calm as always as he never feared this short-tempered friend of his.

"Why... WHY DID YOU NOT STOP HIM?! LIANG!!?" yelled Ye Xiajie. [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

An Liang retorted, "Stop him. How should I do that? His authority is higher than I have, he is technically my superior and you who can stop him is not around. Ask yourself in my place, can you stop him?"

"..." Everyone answered him with silence. Ye Xiajie let go of his friend's collar and calmed down for a moment. An Liang rearranges his robes as he had already expected this Nether God to lose it the moment he learned about this.

"Okay. Let's talk about different things. Prisoner Yun Ming told me that you've met with Xiajun. Is this true?"

Ye Xiajie rolled his eyes on his friend and ignored him. But based on his reaction, what Yun Ming had reported is indeed real.

"Did he meet you to tell you about your past? But this is supposed to be impossible because, like me, I had been forced to make a vow not to tell you anything about the past," An Liang said.

Ye Xiajie asked, "Who forced you to do so?"

"It's the God of Life and Death. Ruler God Mo Baojun. An's Uncle." answered An Liang.

With one of the ruler gods' involvements in this situation, the faces of Ye Xiajie and Warden Lou turned sour. No one could defy Immortal God's wants as everything he wanted to do would be backed up by the Origin God, Shen Siwang himself. Going against the Ruler Gods is just death itself.

An Liang's words didn't just stop there, "By the way, the one who had asked the Ruler God Mo to do that is your wife. Good thing I am allowed to speak vague words. My wife is wife about this." His wife is the God of Space and Dimension, Hei Jue.

Ye Xiajie could still recall the words Hei Jue told him. At that time he was pissed off as the retard was trying to kill him in his weakened state and that if not for his wife, he would be tortured to death by that bastard.

"Your wife warned me to stay away from Jing'er when before all my soul had merged."

"Did Jue'er say anything else?"

"He said... I would kill the person they love the most."

SILENCE~

An overwhelming silence spread in the vast space. Shocked was written all over System Yue's face who had fallen on the ground as he materialized in human form as he was frightened with what he heard. On the other hand, everyone is staring at An Liang who had finally lost the gentle smile on his face.

BAM!

Zhi Yue murmured, "Kill... Kill the person you love!!!???"

Everyone chooses to ignore the fallen kid beside them.

An Liang said, "That was your wife trying to hide from you. But it is not because he is afraid of you killing him but because of something else. A'Ye, I also don't want you to not completely merge your soul. You should never have. I cannot tell you why but... I can assure you. Once your souls had been completely merged, the you right now would disappear and your true bloodline would be awakened. This is what everyone feared. They feared the complete you, even I included. Only your wife didn't. That's why he is still doing his best to help you collect your soul fragments."

"True Bloodline? You mean the bloodline of Ye Gui is not what you are talking about?" asked Ye Xiajie.

An Liang shook his head and said, "Ye Gui can be suppressed by the Mo Bloodline and that is only your father's bloodline. Your mother is different from it. Is it something else? I'm sorry I cannot tell you more about this. You should go ahead and look for your wife. He had entered this star..."

A blue-colored star was pulled from the vast galaxies not far away from them. He passed it to Zhi Yue who would be able to initiate the transfer.

"One more thing. Your wife had suffered greatly in the last world. In that world, he wouldn't be able to remember you as his memories would be sealed due to his weak soul. Moreover, my wife had given him an artifact to hide his soul presence. It would be harder to know how he was among the rest. But for you, it shouldn't be a problem right?" said An Liang before disappearing from the System Space. He took his leave to continue his job as the Nethergod.

[World Plot:

2nd Blue Star: Ghost World

World Plot: Cursed by the Ghost King, the Protagonist Shou was destined to die. The Protagonist Shou and Protagonist Gong need to fight together to survive the calamity bestowed to them by the King of Hell.]

Zhi Yue said, "My Lord when we enter this world, can I move alone?"

"You want to find Jing'er on your own?" said Ye Xiajie.

"Yes. In my system form, it should be easier for me to look for him than the Lord."

"I will allow you but... you must report to me immediately when you find him only then I would agree."

"Okay," answered Zhi Yue as he turned back to his System Moon Avatar Form.

[Please prepare for transfer in 10...9...5...2...1.

Transfer Complete!]

After they completely entered the world within the blue star. A familiar feeling of being sucked inside made them uncomfortable.

## **Chapter 382: 9.1 Second Blue Star - Oblivious Hei Anjing.**

The sky had brightened as the sun ascended from the horizon. with the light spreading in all sides of the world, the colors hidden in darkness were once again revealed. The sound of the wind and cold breeze can be felt all over the city. The trees rustle as if singing as the wind blows. The flapping of the birds flying from one tree and another resounds in the empty urban space. The atmosphere in the area is serene.

At some high-class condominium unit with two bedrooms, a living room, two bathrooms, and a kitchen. A 3BHK unit. In the largest bedroom, with minimalist furnishings and semi ancient and modern Chinese design.

On the huge bed covered in black bed sheets made from soft and luxurious linen, a young man who is barely in his twenties is currently sleeping.

His features were quite defined, especially those phoenix-shaped eyes that are currently close.

Tall nose, plump and soft cherry lips, and soft ears that tease someone to nibble it. His fine eyelashes were long like feathers when the owner blinks. He looks so soft-tempered and gentle as he sleeps. He keeps murmuring in his sleep he is dreaming something unhappy.

Someone suddenly knocks on the door of his room disturbing the young man who was currently in his dreamland.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

A deep yet mellow voice of a man can be heard from outside the door.

"Hua'er? Are you still asleep? You will be late for school." said the mature man's voice from the outside

Not hearing a reply from the one inside the room, the person outside could only open the door and look inside. The man who stood before the door had close similarities to the young man sleeping on the bed. Though the phoenix-shaped eyes on his face aren't as refined as the young man. His thin lips and quiet temperament exclude an elegance of that of a noble.

A pair of light gold eyes paired with grey short hair plus that slight slender yet tall figure. Wearing homely yet branded clothes with an apron on top and reading glasses to hide his eyes. He looks like a bit stern elder brother with a gentle yet silent demeanor.

Thone's long thin fingers lightly adjust the glasses hanging on his nose bridge and look at the young man on the bed. This person's eyes aren't as good as they are supposed to be.

This man's eyes squinted as he saw something uncleanly seating on the top of his younger brother's bed. It is a ghost of a lady with long hair wearing white clothes. This is a lady ghost who was left wondering but suddenly appeared in this room.

The man with glasses and light gold eyes walked towards the bed and grabbed the ghost lady by his neck.

Kyaakkk~ the ghost lady screams.

"Unclean things now even dare to follow him at home. I guess I need to create a cleansing formation at home." murmured the man in glasses as he squeezed the neck of the ghost in his hands.

KYYYYY AAAA KKKK~ The ghost turned into a black mist as it disappeared. This man is called Xue Yan, the elder brother of the sleeping young man on the bed named Xue Hua.

"Hua'er. Hua'er wakes up. You'll be late for school." said Xua Yan as he tries to wake up his little brother.

Xue Hua whose sleep was disturbed said, "Hm~ 5 more minutes, ge~"

"It's already 5 am. You said you'll set up a stall by the bridge today."

Upon hearing about his stall, Xue Hua suddenly got up from bed but his blood rose to his head and his sight blackens for a few seconds and he fell on the bed again.

"Ugh~ my head. Blacking out~" said Xue Hua while looking like a worm on the bed. With his butt up in the air and his face flat on the mattress.

Xue Yan looks helplessly at his brother and rustles his head, "Eat breakfast and I'll send you to the bridge. Don't forget to wear that necklace so that ghost won't be able to come home with him."

"Un? Did I bring back something home again, Ge?" asked Xue Hua.

Xue Yan, who was preparing to return to the kitchen and serve food, stopped for a moment and said, "Don't worry. Brother has already sent it away."

"More like killing it. Brother does not like unclean things in the house, after all, ~" murmured Xue Hua with his bird nest-like white hair.

"Though we had left the Lou Clan and followed Mother's name, we are still someone who used to be included in a Clan of Celestial Masters. We can't help but see things that aren't supposed to exist. I don't like sharing my living area with unclean things," said Xue Yan.

Xue Hua's eyes finally returned to normal and slowly opened his eyes. It has bright gold eyes, unlike Xue Yan who had a lighter shade he had a brighter hue. Paired with his phoenix-shaped eyes and exquisite features he doesn't look like a human instead of an angel that comes down on earth.

He could see more things than his elder brother could if his brother could see ghosts and spirits. He can see anything supernatural including someone's aura. His brother's aura is a combination of gold and black. Meaning he had good merits and bad karma.

Xue Hua asked his brother before why he had a black aura on him and the answer he received is that, 'I broke a mistake once and broke the heavenly laws for selfishness.' When he looked at himself he could see a large aura of gold suppressing the black and red aura completely.

If Black means bad karma then red means life debt in short by killing someone you can get this type of aura. Unfortunately, he doesn't remember killing someone before and had always thought that maybe this was something he had carried from his past life.

"Get up now. Eat breakfast and then we will leave. I've transferred you to the school where Lou Lan as you've wished. But because our appearance is different when we are with Lou Clan he might not

recognize you. Well it is better to just ignore that useless thing who calls himself as a sole heir despite not having Yin Yang eyes." said Xue Yan before leaving to go back and continue where he left off.

Xue Yan on the other hand was silent as he could still somewhat remember what he was dreaming just now.

"Ye Xiajie? Husband? System Yue? Argh~ I cannot understand a thing! Tsk! I'm ignoring this. Who cares if it is a prophetic dream or not!" murmured Xue Hua before running towards the bathroom to wash.

What he didn't know is that his elder brother, Xue Yan didn't live and was listening to him beyond the wall outside his room. The door was left open by him on purpose. The gentle demeanor from before had faded and only silent and serious temperament remains.

"He is starting to regain his memories little by little but he does not seem to believe it. Our vessels this time are cannon fodders. I need to protect him until he remembers everything," said Xue Yan before walking back downstairs.

The brothers ate breakfast together and left by a car driven by Xue Yan. On their way, Xue Hua asked his elder brother to go to the drive-thru of the cafe Starbucks ordering five drinks and 3 cakes. A Java Chip Frappuccino, one Peppermint Chocolate Cream, Caramel Macchiato espresso, and two Cafe America espresso. The two cold drinks are for Xue Hua while the Caramel Macchiato is for the elder brother. They both have sweet teeth but the cakes are all for Xue Hua to eat. The other hot and bitter drinks were something Xue Hua both gave away.

Once they've arrived under the bridge of the riverside area, Three stalls with two of them open for business. Some banners are saying '300 Renminbi for Foretelling. 100 Renminbi per talisman' and more. The closed last store is different from the rest. A single table and chair plus a huge umbrella protecting it under the sun. Like some available tables found on beaches and such. This last stall had no banners or something as if the owner is only here to play with old men.

Two old men wearing Taoist clothing noticed the incoming low-keyed yet extremely expensive black car. The sedan stopped in front of the old men and the door to the car opened revealing a sleeping Xue Hua carrying a school bag on his back and a few beverages plus a box of cakes in his hands.

"Old Man Yi. Old Man Ling, Xiao Hua is here again. Come move the table and have some coffee for the morning."

These two old men were real Celestial Masters but they played around like this pretending to be con artists. Moreover, they choose the customers they want to save and help while playing around with those who don't deserve it. One time while Xue Hua was beating up a ghost who dared to tickle him in public, it was these two thin and fat old men who helped him after learning what the ghost had done.

The jolly fat old man said, "Oh~ho ho~ you are finally here, Xiao Hua. Hurry and share the coffee and cakes." said Grandpa Yi.

"Hmp! Do you still have time to come here? Isn't today the first day of your class, brat?" said the grumpy thin old man?

"It's okay. The opening ceremony lasts for 2 hours at least," answered Xue Hua.

Xue Yan helped his little brother pull over the table and place the drinks and cakes for Xue Hua. Then he bid his farewell to his younger brother.

"I will come and pick you up again after school. Call me if you need anything," said Xue Yan. His a bit servile mannerism didn't escape the eyes of the two old men.

Xue Hua as if used to his elder brother acting like this said, "Okay, Ge~ Be careful on the road ba~"

Xue Yan went back to his car and drove away once the conversation between brothers ended. Xue Hua gave the two espressos to the grandpas before him and served the cakes so they could eat together. As soon as he sat down on the chair, Xue Hua started eating his cake with a huge smile on his face. The two old men took a sip of the coffee in their cups.

"Hm~ really black coffee is the best in the morning!~, " said the thin old man. Beside him, the fat old man first eats his cake with relish. "Purple Yam cake, this is the new cake out in the store right? So delicious~"

The student beside him is eating the cake with chocolate coating nods in agreement to the fat old man's words. His mouth was full and so he didn't speak the words he wanted to say. The Old Man Ling stared at Xue Hua after enjoying his coffee for a bit.

"Brat. That man just now? Is he your real older brother?" asked Grandpa Ling.

Xue Hua replied, "Yes. We're biological brothers!"

"Is that so? With the way he treats you I thought he is your ghost servant or something," said Grandpa Yi who finished his cake in a few bites.

"But we are brothers, a blood-related one. We have the same parents..." said Xue Hua.

Grandpa Ling squinted his eyes for a moment as if he thought of something, "Hm~ Is that so? I guess this old man should do some star reading later for you..."

Confusion appeared on Xue Hua's face, "Why not right now, Old man Yi?"

That fat man laughed and answered for him, "He doesn't have the tools to do so plus the one he is trying to read is your past and current life. You are lucky Grandpa Ling's forte is Star-reading and it cost a few million to do so." said Grandpa Yi. [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)*m*

Xue Hua exclaimed, "Stop it old man. I might be a bit rich but I cannot pay millions for one fate reading."

"This old man is not even asking you to pay for it. Just make sure to bring coffee and snacks every time you come over!" bellowed Grandpa Ling.

While Xue Hua is covering his ears to avoid the old man's grumpy howls, the fat grandpa is laughing at them while secretly trying to steal Old Man Ling's cakes.

A fork blocked the chubby hands of Grandpa Yi and said, "My cake. Off limits~"

"Oh~ come on. Ling, give me a few bites~" said Grandpa Yi.

Grandpa Ling was glaring at him and said, "NO! Watch your sugar old man!"

"Wuwu~ Xiao Hua, bring more cakes next time~, " said Grandpa Yi.



"Hahaha~ No. Old Man Ling says to limit your sugar intake to 1 cake a week. I will bring meat buns next time for breakfast." said Xue Hua then he looked at his phone screen to see the time and saw that it was almost time for his first class. "I need to go now. Gramps help me sell this please~" He passes a few yellow talismans to the old men. "5 Protective Talisman and 5 Luck Amulets. Help me sell these~"

The two old men were stunned as they looked at the talisman full of pure and divine energy. Xue Hua saw that the two were shocked again, they always have this kind of reaction whenever he pulls out some things he made for fun. But he knew it was effective as he tried using it himself.

"Old Man Yi? Old Man Ling? Hello~ are you still there?" said Xue Hua.

Grandpa Ling spoke, "Brat, how much do you sell these things? If it's too expensive no one would buy it."

"5,000 renminbi on the talisman and 3,000 on the amulet?" said Xue Hua and observed the reaction of the two old men before him. They were staring at him like an idiot. He decided to lower his price this time, "How about 1,000 each? I cannot lower it anymore!"

"Okay brat. We will sell them for 10,000 each. Go leave or you'll be late for school!" said Grandpa Ling as he shooed him away.

Carrying his backpack on his back while holding his second drink, Xue Hua happily hops away and goes to school. The two old men looked at the jolly young man leaving their line of sight and once again looked at the glowing golden talisman and amulet on the table in front of them.

"These are high-grade protective talismans and amulets that cost millions. It can be used for a month while the amulet gives abundant luck for one whole year. He wanted to sell these treasures for a few thousand renminbi?" said Grandpa Yi while closely inspecting the purple gas coming out of the amulet. "Ling~ can we buy some from the kid? It might be able to help us pass the tribulation?"

"No, these aren't useful to us. Sell it. The Talisman for 1 Mil. and the Amulet for 500,000." said Grandpa Yi.

"Do you think rich idiots would come over to the bridge to buy these? To those laymen's eyes, this Talisman is more like ancient calligraphy doodles and the amulet is nothing but a toy!" retorted Grandpa Yi.

Grandpa Ling clicked his tongue on him and said, "Who cares if it can be sold or not? If we can't sell anything, let's buy it instead and auction it!"

"Oh~ Good Idea!" said Grandpa Yi who happily wrote the quoted price Grandpa Ling had said just now. A million for the protective talisman while half a million for every amulet.

### **Chapter 383: 9.2 Second Blue Star - Ashamed Ye Xiajie**

The mechanical sounds rings saying,

[Transfer Complete!]

System Yue had successfully pulled the Lord God and Warden Lou to the world where the host had entered. They've split on the way as the vessel that could house Warden's Lou Wuye's soul is not on the same location as his lord's vessel.

Once Ye Xiajie opens his eyes, those dark orbs stare in dazed with iciness as his droopy hooded shaped eyes slightly squinted as his sight adjusted. His eyes flickered as he looked around once.

At some old yet ancient styled mansion which the others deemed as a haunted house. There are some webs at the ceiling corners full of spiders. Thick clouds of dust cover the whole interior despite its solemn old design. This huge room is a throne room renovated to be an altar. Black candles and weird cult-like formations made with red ink that seems like blood can be found on the ground. This doesn't look like a place for a human to live.

After spending time with his wife who had a love for cleanliness, Ye Xiajie couldn't accept this kind of trashy room. With a single wave of his hands every dust and disgusting thing disappears. As if the place was cleaned down to every corner, the room starts to sparkle a bit in cleanliness.

Then Ye Xiajie noticed his translucent vessel. Instead of calling this a vessel, it is more like an identity at all. He doesn't have any solid body at this moment that only his real soul can be seen. Wearing pure black robes with white inner clothing, a single jade hangs on his waist. His long yet silky black hair is undone behind his back flowing freely.

He motioned his seated self on the throne at the center and hovered in the air. Yes, he was floating. He doesn't have any physical body and was only a mere soul despite that the evil qi surrounding can even frighten those demons in hell.

Most ghosts and spirits were terrified of him. He could still feel their trembling souls hiding far away from him while trying to sneak a peek. Ye Xiajie knew that he had turned into some ghost. Not an ordinary spirit but one with the highest cultivation in this world. His identity this time is a Ghost King with his real appearance for the first time.

A small moon hovers around him, following silently. Except for the announcement of their arrival in the world, System Yue hadn't spoken another word. He seems to be busying himself with searching around the world for his possible host's vessel. He immediately found Warden Lou's soul and learned his identity but when he tried to look for Prisoner Yun Ming and his host, Hei Anjing. Nothing on his database pops up.

[Why is there nothing!? Not even a wisp of their soul presences! I was able to find Warden Lou right away but I cannot even detect the host's soul at all.]

Ye Xiajie heard his subordinate's mumbling and cleared his confusion on his head.

"You wouldn't be able to find them with normal means. Hei Jue had given them artifacts that hide the soul itself," said Ye Xiajie.

[Then... How can we find them, my Lord? I've also remembered that the Hosts had no memories in this world. But even that is temporary. If we couldn't find him before his memories returned then... Lord Hei would run away again.]

Ye Xiajie frowned for a bit and saw his reflection in the mirror. A slight change in his emotion causes the mirror to break without him touching it. The loud sounds of glasses cracking resound in that quiet hall. It made the atmosphere inside the place even more tense and frightening for those weaker spirits lingering in the area.

CRACKS~

Ye Xiajie controls his emotions, afraid he might lose control and accidentally destroy the world where his wife is. He could still remember blood tears that trickled down from Hei Anjing's eyes when he had witnessed that fake death of his.

He didn't realize how much had been hurting his beloved all this time. In their relationship, his wife had always been holding on to the short straw and had always forgiven him all the time. He almost took it for granted that his lover would always forgive him no matter what he does. They are both new to love and they have each other as first love. Though they've been together for more than a few words, they would suddenly become a love expert who had been in many relationships.

But the two were proud of their love as they were sure that they would only be able to love each other forever until the end. They only need to strengthen the foundation of their relationship. To stabilize the trust between them, honestly share each other's feelings, keeping no secrets in between them and not hurting each other at all. There are so many things to be kept in mind when it comes to love but all it needs to be fulfilled to have everlasting affection.

Ye Xiajie went back to his throne and sat back. His majestic aura matches his current standing as the strongest ghost king in this world. He is like a bug that even the protagonists are not able to kill.

"13th, I want a rundown of this world plot."

[World Plot: The Sole Scion of Lou Clan, Lou Lan, this world's Protagonist Shou was born with strong spiritual Qi despite not having the talent of sight to see spiritual beings. Because of his latent talent and pure bloodline, Lou Clan deemed him as their Scion. But the Lou Clan made a promise with the Ghost King of Hell, Xie Mo. The promise is to give him a Ghost Bride with the strongest talent of sight and spiritual qi in exchange for their clan's protection.

The destined Ghost Bride to be is Lou Lan as he was the one born with the powerful spiritual qi in the clan, but the elders of the clan are not willing to sacrifice him. Instead chose a useless illegitimate child without any hints of Qi or talents. Not thinking about the consequences of angering a Strongest Ghost King that lived a Millenia.

Moreover, they've sent him a dying bride. Once the Ghost king noticed that his Sacrificial Bride is nothing but a waste, his anger flared and cast a deadly curse at the most important figure of the Lou Clan which is Lou Lan. The Ghost King ignored the dying figure of his sacrificial bride which is the end of the substitute bride.

In the end, the Protagonist Shou meets his destined Savior, the Strongest Shaman, Feng Xin, who moves the curse to someone else which saves Lou Lan's life. This Shaman was born with Heavenly sight. He can see through souls. Golden color souls were considered the purest soul that can exist.

He saw hints of golden wisp around Lou Lan's soul and deemed him as the purest soul on earth which in the end falling in love with each other. After defeating the Villain which is the Ghost King, Xie Mo, with the help of the Second Male Lead, a Fox Demigod who adores the Protagonist Shou, they were able to successfully seal the Strongest Ghost King.]

Ye Xiajie spoke, "That Ghost King named Xie Mo. Is it my current identity?"

[Y-Yes, my lord.]

With a cold face, Ye Xiajie asked, "You found me an identity that needs to get married!? What would you do if that substitute bride didn't happen to house the soul of my wife? Answer me, Executioner 13?"

The frosty and fierce voice of Ye Xiajie can be heard echoing in the wide hall. After the in rage Ghost, King finished speaking that a deafening silence can be heard in the area. Even the small sound of a needle falling can be heard at this moment.

[My Lord, I have chosen your vessel that would greatly match the other vessel my host had before. Most of the host vessels in the other worlds were either cannon fodder or a villain. I took the highest probability that would make the Lord's vessel to match these criteria!] [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

System Yue who heard his lord call his title with a scary tone could only voice his reason for choosing the current identity of his lord. As expected once Ye Xiajie learned the reasonable excuse of his subordinate for his current vessel that the dark aura surrounding him suddenly fades.

Accepting the excuse System Yue had spoken, Ye Xiajie calmly reacted. "List down all main characters and supporting ones, even the cannon fodders, and mobs that get involved with the protagonists. I want you and Lou Wuye to check them one by one to see which one might house the soul of my beloved." commanded the Lord God of the Nether System.

[As you've wished, My Lord.]

"Make sure to report right away if you feel that it might be Jing'er or not. A bit of similarity to my wife's temperament, immediately report it to me. I shall check each of them myself. For now, leave. This Lord wants to be alone for now." said Ye Xiajie.

[This subordinate will follow your orders!]

After saying those words, System Yue had disappeared from within the room. All the weak ghosts had all run out the moment they heard the king wanted to be alone. He erected a protective barrier around the hall, before closing his eyes in meditation. He wanted to see more of the memories of that past he currently doesn't have. The younger version of his wife is something he had seen for the first time.

As he kept watching, Ye Xiajie could no longer stop wanting to see more. Without his full memories intact the only version he knew about his wife are those fake faces that his vessel had held. He had yet to see his wife's real appearance except for that video in the last world.

Like a drug bewitching him to fall, that short seconds of recording had already become an everlasting memory in his head. He couldn't even forget about it even if he wanted to.

The last time they were together was full of bitterness. He wasn't even able to see him leave. That last visage of his Jing'er full of sadness and pain made him suffer in remorse. Instead of just mere heartache,

an indescribable emotion was gnawing in his heart. The fear of emptiness shook his soul, he had been missing his wife in those 500 years he had spent in the last world because he couldn't leave.

That was the first time his wife had taken any action against him and sent him away, even imprisoning him in that world because he didn't want to see him at all. Knowing that it was entirely his own fault, he couldn't even blame his Jing'er.

Slowly closing his eyes to hide those obsidian eyes, Ye Xiajie mumbles, "At least in my dreams I can see you., Baby~"

### **Chapter 384: 9.3 Second Blue Star - 10 Million Talisman**

Morning.

Xue Hua walked towards his high school after leaving the two old men under the bridge to continue their business by opening a stall for selling divination and charms. Before his elder brother Xue Yan had transferred him to his new high school, Xue Hua would always spend his time selling the talismans he made for fun. He just wanted to have some extra cash for snacks. He could have an extra allowance if he asked his elder brother but he felt that it was a bit embarrassing to ask his elder brother for more money when the latter is already the one earning their household budget including his tuition fee.

He left for the school thinking of getting a few thousand of pocket money. When he returns he doesn't know that as soon as he leaves the bridge a rich customer covered in ghost qi comes over to ask for help.

They were chatting away about how to sell the little brat's Talisman and Amulet when a car came over screeching on their faces and stopped in front of their fortune-telling stalls rudely. Because of this, these two petty old men decided not to help the mature man in his thirties despite being covered in ghost qi.

Then a man in a suit walked over the stalls with a dark and ghostly aura surrounding him. This man is called Su Wan. Su Wan isn't the type to believe in ghosts and supernatural stuff until he and his two sworn brothers played around in some tombs for fun and went home with unclean beings clinging to them. Their eldest brother, Wang Liu, got it worse, he suddenly fell into a coma without a reason.

The second brother, Yan Ke, was still a bit lucky though he is bombarded by ghosts every day and was losing his temper these days at least he didn't fall into a deep sleep like the first one. Among the three brothers, Su Wang was the luckiest except for being unlucky. In the past few days he hasn't met a ghost at all.

Su Wan stopped at the table of Master Yi and Master Ling. They both returned to their stalls yet as they were enjoying the coffee the little brat had brought over for them.

"These Masters, I want to read my fortune for me," said Su Wan.

Master Ling had no interest and silently sipped his coffee and ate his cake. It was the fat and friendly Master Yi who decided to play along. He pretended to remove his leisure demeanor and wore a profound look as he straightened his back. It was a bit comical as his fats trembled when he made such a big move.

Master Ling who is the expert of fortune-telling was not even giving the customer any interest as he was thinking of conserving all his energy to read the little brat's past fortune. His sixth sense is telling him that it would be a hard battle to learn that kid's past lifetime.

He left the pranking to his lover sitting beside him. Though they currently look like an old man, thin and fat, for Celestial Masters to hide their real appearance is a piece of cake. In reality, Master Ling and Master Yi were both in their Mid-thirties still young-looking as if they were merely in their twenties.

Of course, Xue Hua and Xue Yan who have open Yin-Yang Eyes could see through their disguising spell but Xue Hua still treated them like old men as they wished. Master Yi starts talking nonsense as he pretends to be a con artist pretending to be a fortune-teller. Unlike his lover who is good at this thing, he is more of an exorcist that eliminates or catches ghosts. To read a fortune of someone is something he couldn't do.

He slightly squinted those thin eyes making them even more thinner. His eyes as if closed were staring at Su Wan as if an expert who can see through the present, past, and the future when in reality he is making up a script in his mind to play along with Su Wan in front of him.

Master Yi started to speak nonsense, "Little Brother, based on your physiognomy you seem to be wealthy and someone with good luck. You had smooth sailing in business for these years but suddenly it got rough and bumps in some unclean things getting unluckier these few days." he had a proud look as he flashed a flirty smile to his lover beside him while wearing a celestial robe. [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

Under the table, Master Ling had kicked his shin multiple times that Master Yi almost couldn't help but cry out.

KICKED!

"Ow. OWIE~ why kick me? Ling~" complains the fat old man.

Master Ling glared at him and said, "I wanted to kick you, are you complaining?"

"N-No~ hiss~," said Master Yi.

Su Wan looked at these two funny Celestial Masters and thought they were conmen as he saw their interaction. Though same-sex marriage had been approved in their country it wasn't as widespread and open as normal relationships between a man and a woman. The interactions between these old men were like one between an old married couple. The type that ignores their surroundings while spreading dog food.

Su Wan instantly lost his temper when he heard his fortune results. It was the typical book-based script. He stared at these two conmen in front of him with an unfriendly smile.

"You two are obviously fake. I've read what you've said to me in a book! Hmp!" yelled Su Wan while pointing at them with a red face.

After being so unlucky in these few days, Su Wan had become short-tempered. The ghostly qi on his spreads even more as his emotions flare. He then saw the Talisman and Amulet on the table. The Protective Talisman, a mere yellow piece of paper with black beautiful ink strokes writing 'Defend' can be read on it but this piece of paper is sold for a million each. Who in the right mind would buy those!

"A million!? For a mere strip of paper! Are you fucking kidding me!!!" exclaimed Su Wan.

His temper got even hotter as he grabbed a piece of talisman and crumpled it. The two masters' expression turned dark when they saw he was about to tear those specially made talismans of the little one full with a golden aura which only someone with great merits possessed.

The hand that was about to tear the yellow paper was suddenly unable to move when an old wrinkled hand twisted Su Wan's hand to get the talisman in it. It was Master Ling who was ignoring in the first place that suddenly made the move.

Master Ling spoke, "Wasteful! Don't you know what kind of treasure you tried to destroy!? Charlatan!!!"

Su Wan didn't expect such strength to come from an old man with a thin structure. He looks so slender that a single hug could break his bones. He, a full-grown man in his peak strength, wasn't even able to retaliate against that thin hand that twisted him. He was shocked speechless in awe and fear.

Master Yi's friendly smile and tone from before disappeared. "It is true that we are playing around with you but who would have thought you would suddenly try to destroy our little brat's personally made talisman. You think it's fake right? With how dark and tainted with ghostly black qi in the space between your eyebrows it wouldn't be weird that you might die on your way home." He folded one of the protective talismans made by Xue Hua and placed it in Su Wan's inner pocket.

Su Wan tries to move away but an unknown force keeps him from leaving on the chair he sat on. Seeing the disdainful stares of the two old men before him he couldn't even utter a single word.

Master Ling spoke, "If you are still alive tomorrow make sure to pay for the Protective Talisman. Once it saves your life you need to pay ten times the normal fare. 10 Million."

"If it didn't save you that means you've died. Playing around with unclean things in a tomb for concubines you and your two sworn brothers deserve it! Pay up our service fee and downpayment for the Talisman. Half a million would do!" said Master Yi who reached out his fatty hands towards Su Wan.

Su Wan who heard them mentioned about the tomb and his elder brother, he slightly believes them. But since he had already offended the two old Masters Su Wan could only pay half a million for now and will pay the other 9 Million and a half if he indeed survives a fatal accident today.

He rode back in his car and drove out in dazed. What he didn't know was that the Protective Talisman in the inner pocket of his suit started glowing gold the moment he had to enter the highways covering his body with a veil of gold.

Su Wan was talking with his second brother about the two masters at the bridge telling him that he might have met real Celestial Masters but when he mentioned the price of the Protective Talisman originally priced at a million and after offending them the price rose ten times making a talisman to cost 10 million each.

He was receiving an earful nagging from his second brother, Wang Liu when he didn't notice a ten-wheeler truck flipping over beside him. The huge truck fell directly on the top of his car, obviously falling in his direction. Su Wan stared at the scene dumbfounded as his life flashed in front of him.

With the truck falling over in his direction, it wouldn't be surprising that he would get flattened alive by the huge container truck.

Su Wan's last words, "Ah~ I'm so unlucky indeed~" he closed his eyes waiting for death.

CRASHED!!!

Wang Liu who is on the other side of the call had only heard a loud sound of crashing over the phone and knew something must have happened to their youngest brother.

Wang Liu in their elder brother's intensive room where Yan Ke is still in a coma, panicked when he heard the loud crash during the call with Su Wan.

"Someone! Come over and look for your Third Master! Leave this instant!" commanded Wang Liu while he didn't notice that his hand was trembling in fear. The loud crash on the opposite side means an accident happened, he was afraid that Su Wan lost his life there.

Meanwhile, Xue Hua didn't have any idea about this event. He also didn't expect that Su Wan bought his Talisman for 10 Million after angering the two old men. Though they've kept the downpayment of half a million they knew that Su Wan would come back to pay the rest tomorrow.

Currently, Xue Hua who had transferred to the same high school which the Protagonist Shou, Lou Lan, goes a few weeks ago, had aced his entrance exams and was placed to Class A while Lou Lan who only possess average intelligence goes to Class B. Thought due to his beauty biased by the heavenly laws, he is still treated as the most pretty boy in the school until Xue Hua arrived.

On his way to his class, Xue Hua bumps into Lou Luna who hated him for overwhelming his beauty. His white hair and golden eyes are too attractive and leave a mysterious aura around Xue Hua. It bewitched someone regardless of gender and Lou Lan dislike him for taking away the attention of everyone to him.

Because of this, Lou Lan started targeting him. Like how he was blocked on his way to class.

Lou Lan with chocolate brown hair and yellow-orange eyes glared at Xue Hua and crossed his arms.

"Well. Well. Well... Look who came to school late and ditched the open ceremony for this week again. Xue Hua, are you so proud of yourself!?" said Lou Lan like a proud peacock showing off his feathers.

Unfortunately, Xue Hua right now has no interest in playing with him. He had been feeling uncomfortable ever since he woke up this morning dreaming about those nonsensical things about the man with long black hair and obsidian eyes.

"My dear little spoiled young master... I mean Lou Lan. This Lord has no time to play with you right now? Be a good boy while this lord is still asking nicely and move away~" said Xue Hua with icy eyes and a playful smile on his lips.

### **Chapter 385: 9.4 Second Blue Star - Captured by the Police**

High school Building.

Hallway...



Lou Lan and his minions blocked Xue Hua as usual on the corridors they thought Xue Hua would taunt them and make them throw a punch only to be caught by their teachers like before. But the time he reacted differently, his face was as gorgeous as before but the aura coming from him was extremely cold. He must have been in a bad mood even after drinking two sweet drinks to ease his temper.

Seeing them not leaving, Xue Hua's smile fades as he stares at them like is bored. No matter what expression on his face is, for a handsome man like Xue Hua everyone's attention would still be his. Lou Lan flared, even more, when he heard the commotion in the audience.

"Wow~ the prince's smile suddenly fades but he is still so handsome~"

"Don't you see that bored look he gave Lou Lan? Those languid eyes are like saying 'Are you still not done?' Hahaha~"

"Xue Hua just transferred a few weeks ago but his results are greater than anyone in our school. Flawless beauty and brains, what a combination."

"Male God. My Male God look here~ Kyaa~"

"He looks so otherworldly that it wouldn't be hard to bend a straight man like me. Gosh~ he looks so hot when he smiles..."

"Shut up! The Male God is for us girls! None for you guys!!!"

"What are these bitches saying!? Watch it! Huahua didn't even say what his sexuality is?!"

The female and male students were counter attacking each other so loudly that Xue Hua overheard the contents about his sexuality.

Xue Hua flashed a smile to the crowd and said, "This lord is Asexual. So unless you are the only one who can move my heart then... I can only say sorry ba~"

SILENCE~

KYAAAAHHHH~ [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

There was a short silence in the area when the students suddenly started screaming regardless of gender. They were so loud that the teachers all came over and saw the scene. They scolded the students who were screaming.

"It's almost time for your first class. Return to your rooms."

"What's with all the ruckus!? Prepare for class!"

"What are you doing again Student Lou!? Blocking Student Xue in the hallway, are the teachers' nothing in your eyes? I will inform your father about this stupidity. Go back to your class now!"

Even the dean had to come out and help calm the students. He had always been biased towards students with good grades and sides with Xue Hua who was the hope of their school.

"Student Xue I heard from your brother that you were not feeling well in the mornings and weren't able to attend the morning ceremony. Don't worry as long as you attend classes on time there is no need to go to the morning ceremonies in the future." said the Dean with a smile on his face.

Xue Hua acted like a model student and light nods towards the old educator.

"Thank you for your understanding, Dean. I've heard about the incoming Mathematics Olympiad. I would like to join in that event," said Xue Hua while his real thoughts were, 'I heard the Champion of the Olympiad would receive prize money of 300,000 renminbi. With that much, it should be enough to spend breakfast with the stinky old men every day and save some more for my sweets.'

Upon hearing the request of the model student beside him, the old dean was so delighted that his eyes sparkled. He left his office today because of the incoming Math Olympiad at the end of this month. He wanted to ask this boy to join the event. Who would have thought that the boy himself would want to join? This is a piece of good news. He was willing to comply with whatever the little genius requested for as long as he brought glory to his school.

With an amiable smile on his wrinkled face, the old dean said to Xue Hua, "How about this Student Xue, can you come with this old man in his office so we can talk about that Olympiad you are interested in?"

"But my morning classes..." said Xue Hua as his eyes wandered on his Math Teacher who is supposed to teach Math for the first class.

This usually strict lady teacher was smiling gently at Xue Hua. She overheard the conversation between the two. When the Math Olympiad was mentioned, especially hearing Xue Hua's interest in joining made her extremely happy.

The Lady math Teacher said, "You are excused, Student Xue. It is better to prepare for the Olympiad ahead of time if you wish to join the competition and if you don't mind can the Teacher help by giving you some exercise sheets every day. Of course, the teacher will be giving extra points for it. Is that alright?"

"Then Student Xue would thank the teacher for help. At first, I was planning on going to the library to look for a free exercise book since I don't have money to buy exercise booklets. With Teacher's help I no longer waste money on it. My brother and I were poor with no parents and I am a bit embarrassed to ask my big brother for extra money. Teacher, Student Xue will thank you in advance. My goal is championship after all!"

"That's good. That is such a nice goal."

The Old Dean and the math teacher were joyous when they heard the boy's goal of the championship. They also know about the boy's background. Their family exiled them both brothers and the elder brother had been working all day and night just to get money for the two of them.

Student Xue Hua's entrance exams results were perfect and it was enough for the boy to get a scholarship but the elder brother didn't want his younger brother to be pressured in his studies and still paid the full payment for the tuition fee. These Xue Brothers are truly brilliant gems among the rest. Not only are their appearances highly attractive, but they were also both born smart.

They heard that the elder brother had created a law company while still in college. He passed his bar exams even before he graduated and was entitled as the youngest, a perfect and strict lawyer in the country. Xue Yan is extremely well-known in the political field.

An extremely righteous and rational lawyer whose win rate is a hundred percent. Anyone who can hire him would win the suit and at the same time, he wouldn't accept clients that are on the bad side. Money never blinds his justice.

The old dean brought Student Xue with him to his office while the math teacher was smiling as she saw them off but the moment she turned around to look at Lou Lan and his minion her kind smile faded and turned stern as she had always been.

"What are you guys still doing here? Did you not hear the first bell? Class is starting soon!"

"Yes, Teacher."

The students all entered their designated rooms. Even Lou Lan left with his group with anger painted on his face. He was glaring in the direction where Xue Hua had left. But he could only turn his head away when he saw the cold stare of the Math Lady Teacher on him.

Lou Lan murmured, "Tsk! This won't be the end! He is just an illegitimate child!"

Most teachers already knew how slick and sly this Lou Lan is. He isn't especially talented or smart. His appearance is only a bit above average but compared to Xue Hua is only a commoner. Xue Hua is a genius who possesses both brains and beauty. The typical Male God and ideal model student. Everyone likes him and Lou Lan is envious of that kind of attention.

Xue Hua spends a few hours in the Dean's office talking about the preparation for the Olympiad. Xue Hua was directly chosen as one of the candidates due to his perfect scores ever since he had transferred to this school. His assignments, quizzes, exams and even exercise books were all solved with perfection.

There are proofs of his answers and everyone saw him write them as the teachers gave him more attention during examinations. If they don't watch over him, he would fall asleep and might miss the time for passing the exam papers to the invigilators. After school, Xue Hua walks back to the bridge to collect his money.

On his way to the under the bridge, Lou Lan and his minions had blocked him as expected. They waited at some alley until they saw him come over. This spoiled young master had even hired some gangster to beat up Xue Hua to death for him.

But what Lou Lan had not expected is that Xue Hua had longed to calculate his fate and learned about his plan to ambush him. These hired thugs were infamous in the area for drug selling and gang fights. They were tightly being under the watch of the police but unable to catch them as they knew the back alleys like rats who had to live there all their life.

They were waiting patiently for their prey to come over and Xue Hua who hired them is obviously already impatient from staying at the alley for no reason. He is a second-generation child who did suffer any hardship since birth. How clean are the alleys?

This place is sometimes used as a garbage dump. No one would clean it regularly and the smell here is rotten to the point of making others not used to feeling nauseated of it. A young master like Lou Lan had already puked countless times that the thugs wanted to throw him out. If not for the huge money he is giving them and that he is surnamed Lou, this young master wouldn't last in the alleys this long.

Lou Lan whose face is wrinkled in disgust, "Why the hell isn't he here yet?! That damn bastard!"

"Little boy, are you sure that your brother is as beautiful as you've told us?"

"We love raping boys but they must be beautiful like you do~"

Lou Lan averted his eyes in disdain and said, "He is prettier than I do! Everyone says so!"

"So you are jealous and want to ruin your brother? What a cruel brat~ hehe..."

"Who is brother? He is nothing but an illegitimate son of my father. A bastard that not even my dad wants him. My dad gave me that money to do whatever I want. Just ruin him, have your fun and it would be the best if he dies~" said Lou Lan.

"Hahaha~ what a cruel boy. But we like it. Hahaha~"

What this group of trash didn't know is that Xue Hua had called for the police. When he arrived in the alleys he and the group of police had already surrounded the area and overheard their conversation.

They couldn't help but feel bad for Xue Hua who is now pale as if he lost his soul. The message he got from Lou Lan is that he got caught by thugs and wanted to ask him for ransom. He didn't want to tell their father, afraid he would get scolded and called for his brother, Xue Hua instead.

But Xue Hua called for the police just in case that there are gangsters who would have expected they would hear the truth about such an event. They felt that Xue Hua is unlucky to have Lou Lan as a brother. Even if Xue Hua is indeed an illegitimate child it wasn't his fault that he was born in the first place. The ones who created him are those illicit couples who did the sin. The child is innocent.

"Raise your hand. Police!"

"Fuck! Who called the police!?"

"Run! If you get caught then it's a prison for you!"

"It's this stupid brat's fault!" said one of the thugs who was glaring at the stunned Lou Lan.

The police looked unkindly towards Lou Lan. They pointed their guns towards the thugs and Lou Lan with dark faces. Echoes of curses and bad words can be heard in the alley. The police and gangsters fought until the latter were all captured and in the end, Lou Lan who hired these gangsters were captured together as well.

The handcuffed Lou Lan glared and shout at Xue Hua, "You stupid thing! I told you to come along. Who fucking told you to bring the police with you!?"

"But you told me you were in danger, I have to call for help," said Xue Hua pretending to be sad while laughing in his heart.

Lou Lan wanted to spit on him upon seeing him acting as an innocent bystander. But the kind police officer couldn't hold back anymore and grabbed Lou Lan, throwing him inside the police car like a sack of rice.

"Watch your attitude! The trash is you! Not your brother!" said the police.

Lou Lan hysterically yelled in the car, "Let go of me. I'm the sole heir of the Lou Clan. My father will not forgive you! You useless police, I will have your father fire you!" He happens to shout at the police officer and threaten him not knowing that his man is a low-key important person. He is the son of the Mayor of this city.

As expected hearing, the threat from Lou Lan, the kind police officer's face turned cold and mocking.

"I truly wish that the Clan leader of the Fallen Lou, who couldn't even have a descendant with Yin Yang eyes, would ask the mayor of this city to fire this useless son of his!"

Lou Lan was rendered speechless by that reality. He was trying to pressure the police officer into scaring him with his Clan's background only to hit a metal plate this time. The son of the Mayor means the next into the position. He is even more powerful than the fallen Lou Clan's descendants like him.

"With your existence is enough to show how crooked the Lou Clan is, no wonder they have fallen that low." He clicks his tongue in dislike towards Lou Lan but smiles in front of Xue Hua. "Student Xue they call you an illegitimate child but you are more righteous than most young men I've met. It is a pleasure to meet you. I'm Hou Feng. You can always visit the police district if you have time." said the kind police officer.

After grabbing all the thugs and Lou Lan, Hou Feng gave Xue Hua pocket money to buy food when he saw how thin and weak-looking Xue Hua is. Then they left by car, only Xue Hua was left at the scene.

"Lucky~ now I have money to buy some crepes on the way," said Xue Hua whose innocent look faded the moment the adults had disappeared. No one would expect him to be a two-faced brat unless they saw his true face.

### **Chapter 386: 9.5 Second Blue Star - Cannot Leave the Ancient Palace.**

Buying some crepes, chicken box set, and burgers on the way, Xue Hua finally arrived at the usual bridge and saw two old men entertain (conning) some customers.

Master Yi said his usual lines like, "You are in luck for this year. Your cheeks are rosily showing some hints of peach hue, you are destined to have few peach blossoms debts this year." His customer is a lady in his late thirties.

"Your eyebrows are thick and strong. Tall nose and a clean face. No wonder you have too many unexpected attractions on you. Both bad and good. The good thing is your business would prosper in these few months and the bad thing is you would get in bad karma with your family. You can only choose one. Either your family's happiness or wealth," said Master Ling as he was looking at his customer's palm.

This man is a rare case where these old men are giving a real service of divination. Though the one in front of Master Yi didn't happen to be in luck. The one before Master Ling was emitting a dull golden color.

Xue Hua who could naturally see the auras of other people murmured, "This middle-aged man seems to be a good person with merits. No wonder Grandpa Ling is helping this one for real~"

Of course! The two didn't forget to advertise the super effective protective talisman to either of the customers.

Master Ling and Master Yi spoke, "It is not that you don't have a way to avoid disasters. There are some protective talismans and Amulet our little brat is selling. It's a high-class one that is 100 percent effective! One Protective Talisman for a million and half a million for an amulet!"

The two customers were both wearing business suits. But clearly, the lady isn't an extremely wealthy person who can fork out millions all of a sudden. Meanwhile, the other man in a suit was staring at the calligraphy written on the talisman with amazement. This was the first time he had seen such beautiful handwritten calligraphy.

The lady started yelling out in disdain, "A million and half a million for a piece of paper and this broken wooden charm!? You scammers! Who the hell would waste money for these damn things!"

Master Yi already pulled away from the little treasures on the table to avoid them being ripped or crumpled like before. Because of a customer before tried to tore one in anger these two old men who treated these protective talismans and luck amulet as high-class treasures almost beat up that customer but they still remembered the little one who made these things and chose to save that annoying customer's fate by giving away a protective talisman for half a million including their service fee.

Master Yi retorted, "If you don't have money then don't buy! Why the hell is tearing these expensive treasures? We are giving you a huge bargain by selling it for a million. Pauper, pay my 300 renminbi service fee and leave!"

Hearing the fat old thing calling her a pauper made the lady angry as she started throwing hurls of abuse and curses at these two fake fortune-tellers.

"Stupid fat thing! This old lady is going to pull out all your hair until you are bald!"

The red-faced lady was about to explode in anger and grabbed the annoying fat old man's hair when suddenly they heard mellow chuckles teasing their ears.

Chuckles~

The faint laughter made the lady feel like someone is mocking her but when they turned around. They saw a smiling white hair young man holding a crepe and drinks in his right hand and a box of chicken and burgers in the other hand.

Those rare golden color irises were a bit squinted making his phoenix-shaped eyes sexy and attractive. His overly refined features are eye-catching and flawless. Plus his otherworldly aura and graceful gestures could hardly believe he is a human being.

The lady mumbled, "Wow~ he's so handsome. Like an angel~"

Xue Hua approached their tables with a smile and walked past the blushing lady. He placed the drinks and food on the clean table while Master Yi placed the precious talisman and amulet in clothes for safekeeping.

Master Yi said, "Hoho~ little brat school is finished already, and since when did you have money to buy us old men chicken and burgers?"

"Just a bit lucky. A kind police officer gave me reward money for pointing out some gangsters. I don't think you had lunch yet. Let's eat the chicken first okay Gramps?" said Xue Hua ignoring the two customers who finished giving their divination.

The foodie old men were too hungry after smelling the aroma of the hot flavored chicken wings and cheeseburgers. There were four drinks on the table and the two old men grabbed a drink each. They've started eating, ignoring their salivating customers beside them.

"Hum~ yummy. So Yummy~" said Master Yi.

Master Ling kicked his shin and said, "Can't you eat quietly?"

The lady and middle-aged man in the suit don't know how to act in this situation but the scent of the food made their stomachs grumble as they almost drooled in hunger. But unfortunately, the three people choose to ignore them and continue eating.

Seeing the handsome lad ignoring her, the lady in formal clothes snorted. After placing the 300 service fee on the table she walks away with heavy steps. Only once the lady had left that the three pairs of eyes looked in her direction.

Master Yi spoke, "What a grumpy little girl? She is so bold that her peach blossoms were almost reaching a hundred. I was offering her a way out by selling the little brat's amulet to avoid disaster. Isn't half a million to avoid a bloody disaster enough to save the life of her future children. Sigh~"

"Her ending is her fault though. Who told her to play with fire and this fire has an even scarier gatekeeper at home. When the wife of the man she cheated with learned about her pregnancy, it is destined that the child can only be kept," said Master Ling.

Xue Hua added, "This bloody disaster caused her all her future children. She is destined to be childless in this life. If she bought the amulet I made it would only be able to save the last son but now it would be lost no matter what."

The two old men were nodding their heads in agreement with the little brat's words. The divination they say about the lady's fate was all the same. Meeting them is an opportunity to let her avoid the disaster but sadly she took this luck for granted. Then they suddenly heard a loud sound of stomach grumbling. When they looked at the source they saw the other customer, the middle-aged man looking embarrassed at this moment holding on to his tummy. This old man is called Wen Ya.

Wen Ya said, "S-Sorry... Please don't mind me."

Master Yi whispered to the one beside him, "Ling Honey~ you didn't send your customer away?"

"I thought he left already when that little took her to leave before," whispered back Master Ling.

Xue Hua on the other hand is quite kind as he passed an unopened extra burger to Wen Yan. He also grabbed a few chicken wings and gave him his extra drink.

"Here. You sound hungry. We can talk after eating." said Xue Hua.

"Thank you, young man," said Wen Ya and accepted the food that was given to him.

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On the other hand, at the old ancestral palace used by the Lou Clan to serve the Ghost King, they've made a pact with the said Ghost King who is now listening to his subordinates' report.

[Reporting to the Lord God. System Yue had checked all the characters directly involved in this world plot. But as expected every fate that was destined for them had either diverted or changed. The cannon fodder brothers, Xue Yan and Xue Hua who are supposed to be living in the Lou Clan were disowned after they tried to harm the sole heir and the protagonist shou of this world, Lou Lan.

A supportive character, Lou Ye, who is supposed to become a follower of the protagonist shou had suddenly separated from the latter after learning that he was the one who caused the death of his younger brother. He is now on his way to becoming a minor villain and joined a rival sect that hates the Lou Clan.

The protagonist gong, Feng Hou, hasn't left his Feng Clan until they were destined to meet as the Lord God gets involved with the plot as the Main Villain. He is still training at his home.

The minor villain and best friend of Xue Yan had also left the Lou Clan and resumed his mother's name, Ou. He has now returned to his maternal clan and is called Ou Ya. He and Xue Yan were working together as lawyers in the society making money. They also work as exorcists as side jobs.]

"They all left the Lou Clan and didn't follow the plot that was originally theirs and the heavenly laws of this world are not even trying to repair it?" said Ye Xiajie.

[Yes, my lord. This world seems to have another connection to another world. Which they've deemed as an upper realm. The Heavenly Laws seem to be focusing on that instead but are also trying to repair the plot. Right now, the protagonist shou who hates cannon fodder, Xue Hua is still bullying him at school but for some reason, he never successfully gets the latter and always fails.

It seems there is a hidden story about the Xue Brothers are they were both from Xue Clan who used to be the most powerful Celestial Clan. They both possess Yin Yang eyes and tremendous qi plus merits which should have been stolen by the protagonist shou, Lou Lan according to the plot.

But this route was cut off after Xue Yan heard their father and elders planning to steal his younger brother's original luck and merits to be passed on to the Heir. Because of this, Xue Yan secretly planned to get both brothers removed from the family tree of the Lou Lan.]

"Lou Wuye" calls Ye Xiajie as another person appears to answer the summons.

The man who appeared had fox eyes, ears, and tail. His hair is light gold and silver fox eyes. It seems that the vessel of the Warden in this world is the second male lead that is supposed to betray the Ghost King for the protagonist shou, Hu Yue.



Hou Ye knelt on knee saluting towards his lord respectfully. His bewitching fox eyes were now dull and expressionless. It doesn't matter much he was supposed to be the flamboyant figure in the plot.

"You call, My Lord," responded Hu Yue.

"You will go and check this character Lou Ye, Ou Ya, and Xue Yan. You are the closest and most familiar with that former God of Fate's soul. Once you find him, ask where my wife is," said Ye Xiajie.

[My Lord, how about Xue Hua?]

"Didn't you say that the heavenly laws were forcing the plot on him? Then we are destined to meet in this place, the heavenly laws would make sure he would be brought here as my Substitute Wife. I will check then whether he is my wife or not.

Instead, You executioner 13th should gather more information about that upper realm at the same time try to find my wife's soul in this city as well. After all, I cannot live in this place until I get married as the heavenly laws placed huge restrictions on this character." said Ye Xiajie.

[You cannot leave, my Lord?]

Ye Xiajie signed for a bit as he stood up from his throne. He walks unhurriedly towards the exit of the old palace. Back as the Ghost King reached out his hand towards the exit the sky suddenly turned dark looming above the palace. The huge sound of thunder rumbling and lightning flashing can be heard.

RUMBLES~ BOOM!~ RUMBLES~ BOOOOMMM! [novelusb.com](http://novelusb.com)

The outstretched hand of the Ghost King beyond the door was suddenly struck by lightning. Ye Xiajie immediately pulled in his hand before it got hit by electricity. System Yue and Hu Yue were dumbfounded by the scene they had just witnessed.

[The Laws of the heavens not only of this world but also of the ones in their so-called upper heavens reject the Ghost King?!]

"The existence of the Lord's current vessel doesn't seem to be normal and ordinary," said Hu Yue.

"That's right. I need to put a higher restriction if I wanted to leave this place but if I do that even my real memories would be sealed. I can only wait until the Substitute bride arrives and the laws of the heaven of this world remove the restrictions on me." said Ye Xiajie.

[B-But would the Lord do if Xue Hua isn't the vessel the host had chosen?]

SILENCE~

The ghost king walks back to his throne as if he didn't hear the question System Yue had asked. Only once he had seated that Ye Xiajie spoke again.

"My wife wouldn't choose a vessel that would need to get involved in another person but he would definitely choose one that had the closest connection to the very possible vessel that could house my soul. There is a 50% possibility that Xue Hua is the vessel that my wife had chosen.

Focus on checking on the Xue Brothers. That prisoner would always be given a role of support to the vessel my wife had chosen. But just in case checked Ou Ya and Lou Ye as well since their fate diverted

from the original plot. Go! Report to me again after finishing checking on them," said Ye Xiajie as he once again closed his eyes intending to strengthen his soul while waiting for his opportunity to capture his wife.

"As you wish, my lord!" The two responded before disappearing from the old palace to continue their given task from their lord.

### **Chapter 387: 9.6 Second Blue Star - No! All mine... Not selling anymore.**

With the restriction placed on the original Ghost King, Ye Xiajie himself cannot leave the old palace and had to wait for the plot to unfold by itself. He had sent his subordinate to check on the things happening outside the palace while he spent his time looking through the memories his younger brother had given him.

He was already halfway to watching through these memories. He had seen how much of his interaction with his wife, Hei Anjing, feels awkward and cold. Because of Hei Anjing's standing as the Youngest Celestial Lord, a mere Nether God would always treat the latter with politeness.

He always avoids meeting those exquisite silver eyes and lowers his head in respect to his superior but with Gui Xiajun's perspective, he was able to see his wife's disappointment and sadness every time he avoided him.

Seeing his wife would sometimes quietly reach out to him only to lower it at the last second or bite his lower lips as if stopping himself to call out to him and even that lonely back when Hei Anjing can only leave every time he comes to the Nether System to see him.

He couldn't help but blame his foolishness and stupidity at that time. The real reason he is avoiding Hei Anjing is that his heart would beat so fast in the presence of others. He would avoid his gaze as he might not stop himself from staring rudely at such a beautiful person as Hei Anjing.

That was the first time he had experienced what being shy means but his expression and stone-faced made it look like he doesn't care. This might be the reason why there are times that Hei Anjing had stopped coming over to the Nether System with the excuse of seeing his parents just to see him. He regretted it badly when Hei Anjing suddenly stopped visiting one day. He only learned from his master, the God of Punishment, Hei Sian who is also the father of Hei Anjing, who told him that his son had suddenly started focusing on his job as an executioner and rarely went home the last time he came over here.

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Under the bridge.

The two old Celestial Masters, Master Yi and Master Ling, Xue Hua, and their customer for that day, Wen Ya, had finally finished eating the last chicken wing in the box. Once they had finished eating the business resumed, Wen Ya, also asked Xue Hua for divination.

Xue Hua spoke, "You want me to look through your fortune? Didn't Grandpa Ling help you with it already? Moreover, my service fee is more expensive than theirs. It would depend on how much I can see. Even then, as sure you want me to count yours?"

Wen Ya nods his head seriously, ever since this young lad arrived the atmosphere in the area had subtly changed. It was so hot just now which is normal in the middle of the day but when Xue Hua arrived the temperature in the area dropped and the sun had moved away from above their heads as if fearing this little guy.

He could also see that even though these two celestial masters acted as con artists when they first arrived in front of this young man they were open and free. That was obviously their real face and for how much he observes these two Old Celestial Masters have the cranky temperament. It means they choose their client and cons those who aren't worthy. Though he didn't know how they could differentiate their customers from each other, Wen Ya had a feeling that he was treated like a real customer.

"Yes, please see my fortune, Little Ancestor," replied Wen Ya with a friendly smile.

Master Yi murmured, "No wonder this man has merits. Not only is he good-natured, but he also has good eyes..."

"Shut up, Yi. Don't disturb the little brat!" scolded Master Ling.

Master Yi, "... QAQ..."

Xue Hua sighed and accepted Wen Yan's request silently. Then he lightly moves his gaze on him and observes everything on him. When shivered as those pairs of aureate eyes were on him. He felt those calm yet cold eyes seeing through his very soul. He also caught a glint of silver flashes within the gold which startled not only him but also the two Celestial Masters beside them.

Master Ling whispered, "Divine Energy!?" Before he could speak more words a serious Master Yi gently covered his partner's mouth and shook his head indicating for him to not mention it anymore. Divine Energy, only those who are either enlightened or a God himself can use one. This is after the world energy that keeps the star or planet from living.

It only took three minutes before Xue Hua slowly closed his eyes and averted it from Wen Ya. It was only when those eyes were gone on him that Wen Ya took a deep breath to resume his erratic breathing. He could feel both his palms and back covered in sweat.

Wen Ya's thoughts, 'What just happened!?'

Xue Hua took another drink from his backpack and lightly sipped it, once the sweet and a bit bitter taste of Dark mocha touched his tongue that the cold aura around him subsided.

SIPS~

He reached out his phone showing a QRcode for payment and said, "25 Million for two lives and the source of your bad luck."

Wen Ya hurriedly brought out his phone and transferred some Xue Hua to ask him. Once Xue Hua put down his phone he took two protective talismans from Master Yi's robes and placed it in front of Wen Ya. He also lends him a needle.

"Prick your finger. Blood drops each. I need the name of your eldest son and daughter," said Xue Hua.

Wen Ya was stunned to hear from this young ancestor's mouth about his first and second children. He had never mentioned his family ever since he went to this place. He followed Xue Hua and pricked the tip of his thumbs and watched a magical scene of two droplets of blood floating in the air. Even the two old masters were dumbfounded.

Xue Hua asked, "Names?"

"My son is named Wen Ke and my daughter is called Wen Ruo," responded Wen Ya.

The blood moves as it expands into strokes. The name of the two children of Wen Ya was written on the backs of the protective talisman.

Xue Hua nonchalantly passed the two specialized Protective talismans to Wen Ya and said, "If it burns means your two children faced a deadly situation but were saved. That protective talisman is connected by bloodline through yours.

It will only protect your children's life once. Once it turns to ashes it means their blood disaster had happened. I suggest that you call them back home.

As for the source of your bad luck, You can investigate a man named Wen Sui. Thankfully, the one behind him is just a weak Celestial Master."

When the name Wen Sui was spoken, Wen Ya's face turned pale in disbelief. That was after his half-brother whom he grew up with. Seeing his expression Xue Hua chose to ignore it as he completed his request while Master Yi and Master Ling reacted otherwise.

Master Ling said, "It's your choice to believe or not. Just investigate him and you will have your truth."

"You are lucky. 20 million for two lives is a bargain~" said Master Yi. "The 5 million is just a service fee for a specialized protective talisman for your children. Do you know how much those Talismans in your hands are? Especially one with a blessing..."

SIPS~

All of a sudden, his brother's low-key yet luxurious car was driven over like a sports car. When Xue Hua saw that his eyes widened as if he wanted to run away but as soon as the car had stopped a friendly man with black hair and orange eyes approached the about to run Xue Hua and bear hugs him.

It was his elder brother's friend Ou Ya. A lawyer from the same firm as Xue Yan and the latter's childhood friend and distant cousin by blood.

"Xiao Hua! Did miss Ya-gege ba~" said Ou Ya while squeezing Xue Hua in his embrace who was currently in the process of dying due to suffocation.

The kind Master Yi reminded Ou Ya about the poor Xue Hua who is out of breath. "Young man, the little brat is about to die, you should let go."

"Oh my~" Ou Ya let's go to Xue Hua who started coughing as soon as he was freed.

Xue Hua glared at Ou Ya and complained, "Are you trying to... Kill me!?"

"Of course not, darling~ I love you and Yanyan the most~ Yanyan told me to pick you up. Come with Ya-gege I'll buy you some cream puffs on the way..."

The mentioned cream puffs Ou Ya had spoken about was the newly opened popular store in the city which is extremely expensive yet very delicious. Xue Hua who is a foodie loves eating that as well but he doesn't have money for it.

"It will be your treat?" asked Xue Hua.

Ou Ya grins happily and said, "Yes, this big brother will even buy you the store if you wanted it, Xiao Hua, ~"

"I don't need the store. But a few boxes of cream puffs would do," said Xue Hua as his backpack was already in Ou Ya's hands and he turned around to look at the two grandpas. "I will go home early today. Those protective talismans and lucky amulets, please sell them for me. You can get half of the total and give the rest to me tomorrow. By the way, what do you want to eat for breakfast?"

"Noodles and dumplings," responded Master Ling.

Master Yi said, "Fried pancakes."

"Okay. I will bring some for you. I will go home now. See you tomorrow ba~" said Xue Hua as he went in the passenger's seat with Ou Ya personally putting the seat belt on him only then Ou Ya drove away.

Those who have been left behind even wave their hands. Wen Ya who was silently staring at the talismans with his children's names was still dazed. That weird scene of his blood floating and all was enough to shock him silly. Master Yi and Master Ling understood his reaction, what Xue Hua did is something only those who have full control over their abilities can possess but the latter isn't simple at all he could count fortune as if seeing the future itself. He also could use the purest energy to create high-grade talismans, etc. He is like an immortal from the books instead of a human being.

Master Yi waves his hands in front of the dazed Wen Ya and says, "Customer~ Hey, if you are done here you should go home and call your children back to him as the little brat said."

Wen Ya spoke, "Are there still extra of these Protective Talismans made by the little ancestor?"

Master Yi averted his eyes and wanted to ignore the question while Master Ling elbowed his stomach, gesturing him to sell some more of the protective talismans to the wealthy customer.

"Ugh~ these talismans would sell more expensive if auctioned through~" murmured Master Yi as he pulled one more Protective Talisman in his robe and two Luck Amulets. "Only these! I will not sell the rest. The lazy little brat only made 5 protective talismans and 5 Luck Amulets. You already bought three talismans and these two amulets for you and your wife. That stupid customer before you still owe us a few millions he should have experienced and safely passed his disaster. I only have one protective talisman and three amulets to auction ba~"

Wen Ya smiled shyly and said, "Can... Can I buy a few more please?" His eyes are still staring at the last yellow strip of talisman in Master Yi's hand and those wooden lotus-shaped luck amulets.

"NO! All mine... I'm not selling anymore!" said Master Yi as he was hit on the head and the things in his hands were all stolen.

Master Ling placed two talismans and five lucky amulets in front of Wen Ya and said, "The remaining Protective Talismans isn't tailored for one especially like the ones Xue Hua gave yours. But as long as you keep it close to you at all times it would be effective. As for the amulet, you can hang it at your home or keep one by your side. It will be helpful in your business and things like that.

The little brat sold the customized talisman for ten million each. These two would be five million each instead. As for the amulets, a million each. Total of 15 Million. Cash or Code?"

Wen Ya pulled out his phone again and said, "Code please.."

Master Ling pulled out a phone and received the payment for the brat which he would transfer later. Wen Ya was about to leave when he remembered that he wanted to thank the young ancestor once he finished the problems on his side. [move1usb.com](http://move1usb.com)

"I wanted to thank the young ancestor after I cleaned up the things on my side. Would you guys be here every day?" asked Wen Ya.

Master Yi spoke, "Yea, but the brat is in school during weekdays but he is here all day for weekends. He likes sweets. If you are giving him something to buy food he doesn't like money that much. He only needs to collect money as it requires payment to see through fate and the heavens."

Wen Ya nodded his head and said, "Thank you for the advice, Masters. Wen Ya will be back again next time."

"Go be careful on the road," said Master Ling.

Only then did Wen Ya go to his car and drive back home. As soon as he got back he called his eldest son and daughter ordering them to get back home as soon as possible. He also sends some people to secretly investigate his half-brother, Wen Sui as Xue Hua advises him to.

### **Chapter 388: 9.7 Second Blue Star - Effective Talisman**

Somewhere in the city at the largest hospital, Su Wan who had experienced a dreadful car accident finally opened his eyes. Once he opened his eyes he saw a white ceiling and the scent of medicine assaulted his nostrils as he took a breath.

Cough. Cough. Cough.

The air had entered the wrong pipe and Su Wan woke up instantly from pain. When he looked around he saw his second brother's haggard face and suddenly hugged him tightly.

"Thank God. AH~ Really you are so extremely lucky you damn bastard," said Yan Ke.

Su Wan was stunned as he pats his second brother's trembling shoulder. "Second brother, I'm okay. Look!"

Yan Ke stares at his younger brother and sighed only when he sees him completely unharmed; not even a single scratch was found on him but he could still remember the car his third brother owned. It left a weird cocoon shape where they had found Su Wan unconscious yet unharmed.

Police and ambulance had secured the main road. The highway was closed temporarily when the accident of a ten-wheeler truck overturned and almost flattened most cars on its left side. There are lots of cars crushed under it and Su Wan's car is the closest to the titled wheeler truck. There are counts of deaths.

These were the car owners and their passengers who were riding on the left side of the truck when the incident happened but among them despite the car being crushed under the truck only Su Wan's car unexpectedly turned 90 degrees which allowed the empty passenger to brunt the heaviest weight of the truck.

It is lucky to stop a few centimeters away from the unconscious Su Wan who seems to be protected by some invisible cocoon within the car. What's more surprising is that as soon as Su Wan was pulled out of the car as if it lost a pillar the truck completely fell over it. Thankfully, they decided to rescue Su Wan the last as he was within that pillar car that keeps the heavy truck tilted even for a moment.

The police, the medical practitioners, the victims, and other people who had witnessed such a miraculous scene were dumbfounded. They had even watched the car explode and be covered in a raging fire but Su Wan was completely untouched by anything that may hurt him except for being covered in dust and ashes. He is totally fine.

There are even some old people who had kowtowed towards Su Wan as if something sacred is attached to him praying for their safety. This is simply unbelievable. A miraculous scene that can only be seen in movies. They were shocked to witness it with their own eyes.

Yan Ke could never forget the shriek that lingered in his ears as he got closer to his third brother. The heavy feeling over his shoulder disappears near Su Wan.

Deep in his heart, he knew something unclean was attached to him but for some reason, there was something on his third brother which scared those supernatural things attached to him, making it run away.

But before the accident, even when he is around Su Wan that suffocating feeling is still there it only changes after the incident. Even after his third brother was brought to the hospital, the doctors who had all checked in him said that he was only in deep sleep and all his vitals were normal. They also couldn't understand how Su Wan was completely unharmed in that accident despite being the closest to the truck that caused such a devastating incident.

Yan Ke had waited all night for Su Wan to wake up. It was only on the next day in the morning that his third brother finally woke up, the relief in his heart had spread and the fear in him had faded. He was truly delighted that Su Wan was alive and awake.

Yan Ke spoke, "Do you still remember what happened to you?"

"What happened to me? Aren't I on my way back and was talking to you while driving on the highway. We are talking about me meeting some weird masters and then... Right!? That huge truck turnover! Eh? But I'm still alive or... Second brother you died as well?" said Su Wan as his cheeks were pinched red that tears fell from his eyes. "Ow. Ow. Ow... Second brother, I'm wrong. Wuwuwu~"

"It hurts right?" said Yan Ke.

Su Wan nods his head and said, "It fucking hurts! Second brother, you pinched too much, it's swelling my cheeks. I now look like a dumpling!"

"Being a dumpling is better than being dead. You watch this for me," said Yan Ke as he passed a tablet playing a video recording of the incident. The contents were how miracles exist with Su Wan as the main protagonist.

Su Wan's expressions were flavorful from anticipation, disbelief, shock, cursing out, and then in dazed. He looks so comical that Yan Ke couldn't help but laugh but hide it behind a cough.

Yan Ke said, "Saw it? Your situation in the accident is so weird that the other thought your ancestors are protecting you or some kind of sacred being pities you keeping you alive in that disaster. Talk, did you know something about how you survived?"

With his mouth left agape, Su Wan stared dazedly in shock. He could remember those two old men who wanted to beat him up for crumpling a piece of talisman they called Protective Talisman. He thought of something and tugged open his suit and dug out a slightly crumpled talisman from the inner pocket.

But unlike its golden yellowish color from before it turned grey and the ink strokes on the paper fades and the last thing Su Wan and Yan Ke had witnessed is that the talisman lit on its own and turned to ashes. The black ashes scattered from Su Wan's fingertips disappeared like it hadn't existed at all.

The two brothers were speechless and astonished.

Out of nowhere Su Wan stood up on the bed and started jumping around like a lunatic.

"Fuck! It was real. It was motherfucking real! AH! NO WAY! Does that mean some ghosts or evil spirits are indeed attached to the three of us!" said Su Wan while acting crazy on his own bed.

The doctors, the nurses, and even some patients who were passing by the open door saw Su Wan's state and thought he had gone crazy from the accident. They were staring at Su Wan like he was a ghost or some madman who escaped the mental hospital.

Yan Ke with a dark expression scolded his silly third brother.

"Get down from here. This instant!" yelled Yan Ke.

The timid third brother instantly calmed down and sat back to the bed. Afterward, Yan Ke asked some doctors to check on Su Wan for a final analysis of his state.

The doctor said, "Everything is normal. His blood and heartbeat are stable. There are no scratches on him, not even a bruise. He is completely fine. Well~ except for him acting silly in shock. But that is also temporary due to his excitement of surviving."

"Thank you, doctor. Does this mean he can leave the hospital today?" asked Yan Ke.

The doctor answered, "He is healthy. He can leave anytime." Then he left the room to check the other patients under his name.

As soon as the doctor left and the door to his room was closed Su Wan immediately grabbed his second brother's arm and said, "Second brother I am not lying. You saw it with your own eyes, right? That



talisman had protected me. It was real. Moreover, I still need to pay them back. That talisman caused 10 million each! They call it Protective Talisman.

Let's go. I know where those masters are! Come with me, second brother. They will surely be able to help you and your elder brother."

"We will go after I complete the hospital procedures to let you leave. Stay here for a while. I will pay the medical bills under your name," said Yan Ke who had left with heavy steps.

He knew that his third brother was telling the truth. As the moment that weird talisman he pulled out from his inner pocket suddenly turned to ashes, the heaviness on his body had returned. What Yan Ke couldn't see was that a few female ghosts were clinging on his back, arms and legs dragging him with all their weight. It is no wonder that his body feels heavier with that much attached to him than it's normal.

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Meanwhile at the police district.

An elder was sent to the police district to get their sole heir out but they had failed multiple times when they saw the son of the Mayor, Hou Feng. The reason this happened is that most elders who came first all came strong making a scene at the Police District. They were showing their Clan's powerful background and would even hit some police officers to show their might.

This caused Hou Feng to be in a rage and threw all of them to jail for assaulting some police officers on duty. After sending two to five elders of the Lou Clan to prison he informed his father so he could handle that so-called Celestial Lou Clan. He could tell how much they had fallen in such a state. They had become so useless that they couldn't even produce a strong Celestial Master and most of their descendants are trash.

Hou Feng, who told his father about the situation, didn't know whether to laugh or scold his son. His boy had always been righteous and only had justice in his mind. He couldn't even give him a daughter-in-law.

The Mayor said, "Sigh~ that Lou Clan had never been a good thing. Rumors say that their source of power is an evil being called ghost king. They had promised to send one of their descendants as his ghost bride and it must be the full blood of Lou. The only one who could pass that role is the one you had captured, Lou Lan.

There are also rumors that the Lou Lan had something special on him that they treated him like a prince and spoiled him to the heavens. Anyway, that's enough for you. This Lou Clan is a vengeful bunch, they might put a curse on you or something, be careful, boy."

"I know, dad. I'll be careful. Keep safe with mom." said Hou Feng.

Once the call had ended, he called one of his subordinates and said, "Once the sun had set in the afternoon send those annoying bunch out. Also, send a message to the Lou Clan master for me. Tell them that Hou Feng had captured his beloved son for interacting with thugs to do not-so-good things. The elders of the clan had also hit Hou Feng's people. That's why I've put them all in jail. Hmph!"

The police officer saluted and said, "I will definitely pass your message, boss."

"You can go send the message after lunch. By the way, is there food?"

"Ah~ right boss. You remembered that illeg-... I mean that student who called for help the last time. He sent a huge tray of dumplings as a gift. It was the elder brother called Xue Yan who accompanied his younger brother, Xue Hua to give their thanks. There's dumpling it looks homemade let's eat lunch together with everyone, boss."

Hou Feng was surprised that those brothers who were said to be kicked out of the family still have money to live away from the Lou Clan but for some reason, he felt that the name Xue Yan is familiar.

"I will eat with you gluttons. Hmm~ are the brothers still here?" asked Hou Feng.

"No, little bro had school. They left as soon as they sent the dumplings and some amulets. Those amulets were nicely made. The little bro says he made it as a little thank you to everyone who helped him that day. I have mine here, boss. It looks cute right?" said the police officer lady who used the amulet as a bracelet with a wood-carved snowflake shape.

The wood is white in color, obviously not normal wood. It doesn't look like wood at all, instead, it is like a visible snowflake it turns a bit translucent when the light hits on it. But Hou Feng who had seen many things feels that this amulet isn't simply a charm as thanks. It gives a feeling of cleansing and protection.

Hou Feng said, "Not bad. Where is mine?" [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

"Ah. It's with the others. There are some who took two as there are people who don't like it. Boss, you should as those guys you share they might have to keep it. Boss, let's eat lunch for now."

Hou Feng and that police officer left the office. As soon as they went out of the room they saw everyone's surroundings, the table full of dumplings fighting over it like children.

"You've eaten four already. That's enough for you!"

"It's only four, I saw you ate five!"

"Hey! Don't think I didn't see you. You can only eat five. If you ate the part for the boss then you're dead."

"Yummy... It's so yummy~"

"They said it was homemade and little brother Xue made it. This is so delicious!"

"Little Brother Xue cooks better than my wife at home boho~"

"Shut up! At least you have a wife, this old man is already 30 plus but no wife yet..."

Hou Feng said, "What's with all the commotion? Can you eat silently!?"

"Boss!!"

When they finally noticed Hou Feng's arrival they all saluted towards him while making a chewing sound and their cheeks bulging like a hamster.

Hou Feng looked at them with a helpless smile and said, "Is it really that delicious?" he asked.

One of the police ladies gave their boss an extra plate and fork allowing Hou Feng to get one. He took on dumplings for tasting but as soon as he took a bite the juicy flavorful soup hidden within the dumping

gushed in his mouth. It wasn't greasy but had a supreme taste of meat and steamed egg plus vegetables. It tasted so great that Hou Feng ate a dumpling in two bites.

His subordinates watch their cool boss end up like them with bulging cheeks. He looks like a stern-looking hamster with big cheeks nibbling slowly on his second dumpling.

Ignoring his subordinates sniggering at him Hou Feng reached out his hand, bulging cheeks moving up and down he said, "Where is my amulet? Give me three."

What he didn't know is that with all of their cheeks bulging like that as they eat and talk, few who were passing by their area had dubbed them as the Hamster police. They are so popular with children and girls that the other departments were so jealous of them.

### **Chapter 389: 9.8 Second Blue Star - All Seeing Talisman**

Su Wan and his second brother, Yan Ke, went under the same bridge as soon as they had finished the hospital procedures to allow Su Wan out. Riding his second brother's car out the drive straight to the bridge and met the two Celestial Masters conning few customers as usual.

The brothers waited until the Masters finished giving fortunes to the two customers who left with happy expressions. Though the customer didn't need real divination, the fake fortune-telling is enough to satisfy them. But Yan Ke who came over for the first time had frowned, he watched the whole thing and knew that these two are con artists as he expected.

He didn't know whether his third brother was telling the truth or this silly brother was being played with. Su Wan pulls his Second brother and happily greets Master Yi and Master Ling.

"Masters I came back to clear my debts~," said Su Wan with a friendly smile.

Master Yi returned his smile and said, "Oh~ you're still an alive brat! We told you right, the Protective Talisman our Huahua made is effective, right? But... It can only protect someone but isn't that effective towards unclean things..."

His small eyes due to his chubby face suddenly squinted when they saw the other man wearing glasses behind Su Wan. Yan Ke himself was stunned by what the fat man said about him.

Yan Ke's thoughts, 'Unclean things? Are they saying something is on me? Moreover, their demeanor had completely changed from casual to serious. Are they the type of Celestial Masters who choose their customers?'

A confused Su Wan looked at the master and his second brother alternately and said, "W-What is there something wrong with my second brother?"

Master Yi placed a Talisman that can temporarily open one's sight. He grins towards Su Wan and says, "Seeing is believing. This is an all seeing Talisman 100k renminbi. Are you up for it?"

Su Wan nods his head and pulls out his phone paying for his due of 9.5 million-plus the payment of the All-Seeing Talisman. Only then did he grab his newly bought Talisman and see a new kind of scenery. Thanks to this talisman Su Wan was able to temporarily see through all things this includes anything supernatural, see-through spells, and see someone else's aura.

He finally saw two handsome men in Celestial Robes in front of him. Both were attractive-looking men in their thirties. The one who sold the all-seeing talisman is a guy with a refreshing smile on his face. His eyes were red-orange while his hair was blazing red. A beauty mark on his forehead looks like a fire. On his ears is a light blue pearl pierced on it. [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

Meanwhile, the silent yet serene beauty was staring at him with those light blue eyes. It looks like a sapphire gem but lighter in color. His long blue hair was braided behind him tied up with a red flower crown. His features were celestial and like the smiling man beside him there is another beauty mark on his forehead but unlike the fire insignia on the crimson hair man, his is a trident. Same thing in the legend which can only be wielded by a water god.

"Y-You... You...!!!!"

Su Wan was shocked to see that the current appearance of the two old masters is something he couldn't believe. He saw the blue-eyed beauty twist the crimson-haired ears and scolded.

"Darling, why did you give the guy an all-seeing talisman? With that, he could see our true appearance," Master Ling.

Master Yi was hissing in pain as he answered to his wife, "H-Honey, my ears are falling out. You're gonna tear it. Hiss~"

"It's better if it is torn, you never used it anyway,"

"Wuwuwu~ I only want the boy to see what his second brother had on him. He should see it for himself, moreover, that the talisman is only useful three times. Ack! Honey my ears!" said Master Yi. Only after knowing that the effective duration of the All-seeing Talisman is for three times that he calmed down.

Master Ling said, "Don't waste the effects of the talisman."

Hearing those words Su Wan moved his body to look at his second brother, Yan Ke. The moment he looked at his second brother's figure, Su Wan, this coward couldn't help but scream in fear. He panicky let go of the all-seeing talisman on him and fell butt first on the ground while staring at his second brother in fear.

He tremblingly points his finger at Yan Ke pointing all over him, "S-Second brother~ t-there are ghosts attached to you. Two in your shoulders, on your two arms and legs. They... They are all ghost ladies. Wuwuwu~ so scary~..." said Su Wan.

Yan Ke's frown turned deeper with what he heard and witnessed, he remembered hearing that talisman his third brother had let go to be something allowed to see him something unknown. He went to pick it up when he heard the fat man's jolly voice.

Master Yi said, "Wait. Wait, you cannot see yourself like that. Let this old man prepare a mirror for you."

This fat old celestial master in his eyes suddenly pulled a full-body mirror from his stall and placed it in front of Yan Ke. Only then did he gesture to him to pick the All See Talisman.

"Okay~ go ahead and pick the talisman~," said Master Yi with a huge grin on his chubby face.

Yan Ke looked for his third brother and saw him hiding behind the back of the thin old master who spoke little words with them. The expression on the two Celestial Masters was like watching a show. Finally hardening his heart, Yan Ke picked the talisman on the ground. But as soon as the talisman was held in his hand, he heard creepy women giggling near his ears.

GIGGLES~

His body had suddenly felt so cold all over and the weight on him became even heavier than before. He could hardly raise his back to see his reflection in the full body mirror in front of him. Yan Ke was horrified by what he saw in the mirror. Like his third back had saif on his back, arms, and legs, there are ghastly lady ghosts attached to him.

Some of their eyes were hollowed with blood gushing out from it, mouths ripped off, and noses crooked. Their necks were twisted in weird angles as they clung on Yan Ke like a precious thing. In this scene, even Yan Ke could no longer hold back his screams and fell on his butt like Su Wan.

AAAAAHHHHHH!!!!

Unlike Su Wan, in his fear, Yan Ke gripped the talisman in his hand and looked around only to not see the two Masters from before. Instead, it was replaced with two handsome men, one smiling at him like that fat man and the other staring at him with a nonchalant gaze, his third brother hiding behind him.

Only then did he realize that the two con artists from before were indeed great masters who can hide their real appearance behind an old appearance. Yan Ke whose legs had given in and his whole body was trembling and heavy could only crawl towards Master Yi's direction and grab the hems of his robe.

"Great Master. Great Master, this one is rude. Please forgive me. Please save me. I beg you, Great Masters~" pleads Yan Ke as he could feel his body getting even colder as if he was a block of ice. This icy feeling is making him feel sleepy.

His second brother's weird state was noticed by Su Wan. He knew that his second brother was in danger and begged the two masters to save him. He even kowtowed in front of the two masters begging them to save Yan Ke.

Hitting his head to the ground as he kowtowed, "Please. Please save my second brother. I will do anything. ANYTHING. Please save him!" said Su Wan.

Su Wan kept on kowtowing even ignoring that his forehead had started bleeding from doing so. The Celestial Masters, Shen Ling, and Xie Yi were staring at the two brothers observing their reaction. Su Wan is sincerely asking for them to save his second brother while Yan Ke is thankful but at the same time bitter to see his younger brother hurting himself just to beg the others to save him. If only he could move his mouth and his body he wouldn't allow Su Wan to do such a thing. Like his elder brother, it was supposed to be his responsibility to protect the younger one but now it was the younger brother who is doing his all just so his life could be saved. He couldn't help but feel bitter at his current situation.

At that time, he should have stopped Su Wan and their elder brother, Wang Liu from courting death. They shouldn't have gone to that haunted tomb for fun. Yan Ke had longed to hear some bad rumors about that tomb. There is some news that says that the tomb is cursed or filled with evil spirits and

ghosts but at that time he didn't believe in supernatural things. After all, Yan Ke sees things more rationally than his two brothers.

But who would have thought that things would have ended in such a situation where the eldest had fallen into a coma for unknown reasons. He feels pressure and fatigue every day as if the world is on his shoulders and their youngest, Su Wan, is suddenly unlucky almost every day. He tries asking medical practitioners to check on Wang Liu but sadly all their words say that his elder brother's vitals are normal but for some unknown reason, he had fallen into a comatose state out of nowhere. Then his elder brother's mother suddenly says that the three of them might have brought home someone unclean when they went to that tomb and advise them to look for some Celestial Masters.

In the beginning, Yan Ke didn't believe what his aunt had said but as time went by and none of the scientific theories was able to explain their current situation, Yan Ke finally agreed to look for Celestial Masters. Unfortunately, none of those so-called celestial masters were able to wake up their elder brother. All of them are scammers who came to steal their money. Yan Ke who finally lost time threw all those fakes out of his house and prevented them from meeting Wang Liu.

Until that day before Su Wan had an accident if he didn't witness with his own eyes the scene of Su Wan being completely unharmed while being the nearest to the huge truck that was about to completely overturn. He wouldn't believe in such irrational things but the proof was already placed before him he could only accept it as a fact. When that talisman Su Wan had pulled out from his inner pocket turned to ashes under his gaze, he finally believed real Celestial Masters with supernatural abilities existed in this world.

Half believing he followed his third brother to meet the masters who had sold him that effective talisman that saved his life. Yan Ke was brought to some desolate under the bridge location where he met two old men one thin and one fat wearing tacky celestial robes making themselves look even more fake than the ones who had visited his home. He couldn't stop himself from frowning in incredulity. He was about to drag his silly third brother away from these weird old men when he suddenly saw Su Wan grab a talisman and jump away in fear when he looked at him.

His terrified expression is so real that he could even see some tears at the corner of Su Wan's eyes. This silly brother of his never knew how to act. If he could then he and his elder brother, Wang Liu, wouldn't have to protect him until he grew into such a big yet silly man. Yan Ke wanted to see what scared his third brother enough for his pale to turn bloodless when he looked at him. He was still half disbelieving when he picked up the talisman on the ground. But after a split second, he saw a scene he would never forget in his whole life.

They indeed brought home unclean beings with them. There are already many ghosts attached to him. How about their elder brother who had fallen unconscious? The only thing he could remember is Su Wan's figure kneeling on the ground with a bleeding forehead begging the masters to save him. He felt regret for the first time.

Yan Ke's last thoughts before fainting, 'They shouldn't have gone to that haunted tomb in the first place.'

**Chapter 390: 9.9 Second Blue Star - Asking for Exorcism.**

Xue Hua who just finished his classes for that day had decided to come over and play with these two uncles who like to act like old men despite looking so attractive themselves. With his special eyes, the illusion spells Master Shen Ling and Master Xie Yi were ineffective to him. The two masters knew that he could see their appearance but acted like they didn't notice which is why Xue Hua treats these two as old gramps who had nothing to do but prank people. Though in reality, these two Celestial Masters are the real deal. They are powerful enough to contend against demigods if they wanted to but because their tribulation to ascension is near, they pretend as old men fortune tellers to pass time and meet Xue Hua who is unexpectedly a foodie and a celestial master like themselves.

It didn't take long for the two masters to get along with Xue Hua. This kid is sly and playful despite his ethereal countenance of being some special human who could wield divine energy that even they had a hard time doing so.

Xue Hua's classes for that day had been done with only half a day as the teachers were preparing for the incoming olympiad he registered in for the sake of the price. But after getting a few million yesterday, he finally lost interest in that event yet could not back away after getting his name listed.

So as soon as the class is over, Xue Hua runs away from school before he gets caught. He was on his way to under the bridge when he saw some donuts on the way and both a dozen to be shared with those old men. Then he witnessed the scene of two customers. One pleading as he kowtows and the other at the brink of death being laid on by countless female ghosts. He overhears their conversation and immediately pulls out a ghost fire talisman to instantly burn all ghosts in the area. After throwing it towards Yan Ke, Xue Hua walks hurriedly yet gracefully towards them.

GYAAAA!!! KYAAAK!!!!

Everyone saw as the ghost attached to Yanke all burned up to ashes, they could only squeal at their last moment before completely disappearing. Master Yi and Master Ling already realized that someone had arrived to interfere but when they saw it was only Xue Hua their expression calmed down

Xue Hua asked, "Grampas, are you both okay? My classes finished early today. I bought some donuts. Let's eat it together ba~"

"Hehe~ little brat. Did you bring coffee with that?" said Master Yi with a doting smile.

Master Ling's stern expression also mellowed and said, "Hum~ you're back."

Yan Ke and Su Wan whose eyes were still under the effect of the All-Seeing Talisman looked in the direction where Xue Hua's voice was coming and saw an unexpected scene of a glowing pillar of light on Xue Hua and this light is connected to the heavens above. In ordinary people's eyes seeing this scene is like watching a God descend before them and the two couldn't help but kneel before Xue Hua with a clasped hand as if praying.

Yan Ke and Su Wan's thoughts upon seeing Xue Hua.

'G-Golden light from the heavens! Fuck! Mom, this son has seen God!'

'Mercy. Mercy. The enlightenment God is a merciful being. Amitabha~'

When Xue Hua saw the weird gestures from Su Wan and Yan Ke, he thought the two Celestial Masters had played an illusion of Gods on them. They had done such a thing before to some annoying client who said he was an atheist.

"Old man Yi, did you put your customers in dreamland again? Why the hell as if they are praying towards me?" complains Xue Hua.

Master Xie Yi who achieved his goals but the results aren't what he expected decided to just carry back the mirror to the stall and place tables together so they can have an afternoon snack. He also helped the little brat carry the coffees on the other hand and the donut on the other.

Xue Hua looked helplessly at the two customers who were stiffly standing at the side looking so timidly in his presence. He was definitely being treated as a God instead of a human without him knowing.

"I didn't know you had clients at this time. Normally, there wouldn't be any... I only brought three coffee cups." Xue Hua looked at Su Wan and Yan Ke then said, "I have no spare cups. If you want coffee I can share mine with you two."

Yan Ke and Su Wan shake their heads while saying, "N-No. We're okay. We don't need coffee!"

"Have a donut then. I bought a lot~" said Xue Hua with a business smile.

Su Wan said, "Thank you. Thank you!"

"It's just a donut. Don't worry too much ba~" said Xue Hua.

Yan Ke spoke respectfully and said, "N-Not that G-God... I mean Young Ancestor, thank you for saving this humble one."

After witnessing this extremely beautiful yet mysterious young man with divine presence exorcising the ghost on him with a single talisman he believed that he is the most powerful among these three Celestial Masters.

"Save? AH? You have those ghosts on you. I thought you can't move as they were haunting you." said Xue Hua as he looked at the two old men before him eating donuts and said, "Did I just steal your work? Sorry, I didn't do it on purpose ba~"

Master Ling said, "No harm done."

"If you are sorry, cook more of those dumplings you've brought this morning and some tea egg with it," said Master Yi.

Xue Hua smiled and said, "I'll make some tea egg and meat buns for breakfast tomorrow then."

The two Celestial Masters' eyes sparkled with these words when they tasted the little brat's craft this morning they were thoroughly addicted to his cooking. It is a taste one can die for.

Master Yi said, "You've promised brat! You cannot forget your promise to us old men!"

"Yes, yes... Grandpa Yi is indeed a glutton ba~" said Xue Hua.



Su Wan and Yan Ke who were standing by the side were waiting until these great masters finished their afternoon tea and didn't complain as they stood by the side for a whole hour. Seeing that they had finished eating, the brothers finally thickened their faces and approached them once again. They were more polite this time than before.

"U-Um~ Young Ancestor, I ahno... I bought one of those Protective talismans the Young Ancestor had made. It saves my life and escapes death. Thank you!" said Su Wan who bowed his head before Xue Hua.

Nonchalantly accepting the gratitude from the two mature men before him, Xue Hua responded, "It's nothing. Didn't you pay for it? Then it is yours. But it seems that you've indeed faced a disaster and instead of three-time use. It was used up all at once."

Master Ling, who had counted the fate of Su Wan knew what kind of disaster he had just faced, "You watch the news right? He is among those who were almost trampled under the ten-wheeler truck on the highway."

"Oh~ I remembered that you are considered a miracle case thanks to the little brat's Protective Talisman~," said Master Yi.

Xue Hua recalled that huge incident that killed 10 people. A family of five, a couple, and a group of three men who were friends.

"Hm~ that was unfortunate. But their lifespan had been used up. It was their destiny." said Xue Hua. His tone was as if the life and death matters didn't affect him much. Actually, he didn't care at all.

Then he inspected Su Wan and Yan Ke seeing that the ghostly aura was still on them he felt that something wasn't right.

"Hmm~ you both have passed your disasters but... There is a ghost mark on you. It is a general class ghost who is almost at the threshold of a ghost king. Just where did you guys go?" asked Xue Hua.

Su Wan and Yan Ke panicked and almost begged the Young Ancestor on the spot for the second time. They hurriedly told them the whole story about their stupidity of playing around in some haunted tomb and ended up in their current state.

Master Ling slightly frowned and spoke, "The ancient tomb at the North? That isn't a tomb but an ancient war mass grave. If you went there for real then... You must have brought an ancient ghost that is more powerful than the modern ones as most of them ended up being fierce ghosts."

"That means that the Ghost General the little brat has mentioned must be real too. Is it only you two who had gone to that uncleaned place?" asked Master Yi.

Yan Ke answered, "It was three of us brother. Our elder brother, Wang Kiu had fallen into a coma for some u known reasons and none of the doctors we had invited had been able to explain his current state.

We... We stayed and first asked the masters to help our elder brother as well. We are willing to compensate the Great Masters with the best we can. Please help us again!" He lowered his head and bent his back as well.

Su Wan did as his second brother did and lowered his head as well. "Please save our elder brother."

Xue Hua looked at the two Celestial Masters who were pretending to be old men and scammers. He only sold Talismans and charms but had no experience in field battles. Much less against an Ancient Ghost General that is on its path to becoming a Ghost King.

Master Ling saw that the little brat was waiting for them to decide and accompany him. Master Yi was smiling as he only followed his wife's decision and so the decision-maker, Shen Ling, needed to consider the brat and the overall situation.

"Little brat, inform your elder brother. He is an exorcist, right? One that always goes to the field with that rude coquettish brat from before." said Master Ling.

Xue Hua nods his head, "Un, Gege, and Ya-gege take exorcism jobs like part-time work but... They never brought me with them before."

Master Yi spoke, "Why would they not bring you with them? Can you not fight a ghost?"

"I can! But gege doesn't allow me to do so ba~ He says it's dangerous and I will get hurt," said Xue Hua.

Master Yi said, "Okay. I and your Grandpa Ling will accompany you to this job. Hehe~ let this old man show you the ropes of exorcism! Haha ha~"

Su Wan was delighted and asked with a trembling voice, "Great Master... A-Are you going to help us for real?"

"Yes but you need to pay for our service. I and Master Ling over here are both veterans. Normally we choose our clients and help only those with merits which you don't have but... Since the little brat wants to help we will lend you help this time. Our service fee is 50 million-plus the exorcism fee of another 50 million.

We are splitting it to 30-30-40. The little one gets the 40 Million as he will do most of the work. We are only there to guide and protect you guys." said Master Yi.

Master Ling kicked his partner's shin making him squeal like a pig then looked at the clients.

"Owie~ why kick me, Ling? They indeed need to pay that much. It's an Evil Spirit with at least 1000 years of cultivation after all," said Master Yi while holding his shin.

Yan Ke promised, "I promise to pay!"

Master Ling moved his stern gaze on them and said, "How long is that brother of yours asleep? He might be already dead if it lasted too long and his possession is already beyond means."

"4 nights and 5 days" answered Yan Ke as he was extremely regretful as to why he didn't look for these masters faster than he was supposed to be. Now they don't know if their elder brother Wang Liu can still be saved.

Xue Hua sips his shake and says, "5 days? He is still alive. We should go right now? Once the last night passed he would be dead completely."

Master Yi spoke, "Don't worry. We still have lots of time before night falls."

The group left the bridge together. They ride in Yan Ke's car and head in the direction of the hospital. Su Wan and Yan Ke treated the three Great Masters as if serving their ancestors especially towards Xue Hua who had asked them to pass through a Starbucks drive-thru for another cup of Dark Mocha Frappuccino.