

Worlds Plot 391

Chapter 391: 9.10 Second Blue Star - At the Hospital

Su Wan and Yan Ke brought the three Celestial Masters to the hospital where their eldest brother is confined. In his comatose state, Wang Liu was forbidden to leave the hospital as the machines to keep him alive were all found here.

Meanwhile, still having the duration of the All-seeing talisman on them, Su Wan and Yan Ke were welcomed into a new world they've never expected to exist. Seeing translucent things, clean and ugly floating around them, these two brothers were flabbergasted. Su Wan's reaction was the greatest. He is a little coward himself so seeing lots of ghosts around him he couldn't help but grab his second brother's arms tightly like a woman.

The other onlookers were staring at them like they are gays who never cares about the Public Display of Affection. When in reality, Yan Ke wanted to throw away this scared-cat brat if not for fear of showing disrespect towards the great masters with them.

In the end, he could only give up his reputation as a straight man and let this silly younger brother of his do what he wanted.

Su Wan whispered in fear, "What the hell is that? No head!? Shit! Look at that ghost his intestines are hanging out. Ah~ transparent. All of them are see-through. Haha~ so it's not a dream. I'm seeing ghosts and spirits Wuwuwu~ QAQ... QAQ... QAQ..."

Sighs~ "If you're afraid just close your eyes and hold on to my arm. I'm just gonna drag you with me!" said Yan Ke.

Su Wan whose eyes were red from crying had no other choice but to nod his head, what these two didn't know is that from other people's perspectives, they look are an openly gay couple and people couldn't help but give them a second look.

Master Yi, Master Ling, and Xue Hua keep their distance but in the end, they themselves look strange. Two old men wearing Celestial robes were acting like an old married couple. Master Yi is letting Master Ling hold on to his arm as they walk. Xue Hua on the other hand is like a grandson who had his world snacking on some macaroons they bought on the way.

He looks attractive with how he looks, especially the contrast of white hair and his gold irises. Paired with phoenix-shaped eyes and handsome features he looks like an immortal if not for his obvious gestures of being a foodie.

Master Yi murmured as he looked at Su Wan and Yan Ke who looked like a couple if one doesn't know their relationship as a sworn brother would think they are in a loving relationship.

"Ah~ sweet youth~," said Master Yi with a teasing tone.

Master Ling pinched his partner's arm and said, "They are brothers. Sworn brothers. Not lovers you fool~ stop playing with them!"

"Hiss~ okay my darling... I will talk nonsense anymore..." said Master Yi as he slightly twisted his body in pain. Then he saw the little brat munching in macarons on his own and he couldn't help but reach out for it. He took one first to feed Shen Ling and took a few more for himself.

"Little brat, how about you? No peach blossoms or puppy love yet?" asked Xue Hua.

Xue Hua thought for a bit before answering. He then remembered those dreams that haunt him every night. About that man with dark gorgeous eyes and staring at it makes him see countless stars and galaxies on it. Then thinking of his apathetic reactions towards others' relationships including those who admire him and confess to him.

Every time a man or a woman confesses to him, Xue Hua couldn't feel a thing. Even when seeing a lady blush before him or a guy tries to flirt with him. Nothing, there was nothing he could feel towards them. Their admirations and affections could even cloud his mind nor cause turmoil in his heart. As if he is nothing but a bystander in this world. There was nothing as far as he could remember that was able to move his feelings and emotion.

But those dreams and those fragmented scenes in his dreams would sometimes make him happy, would make him sad, make him want to hit someone when he feels angry, a short feeling of guilt and regret, finally the feeling of strong and passionate love.

I in that dream would always possess a different appearance but he knew those are him.

In those dreams, all my emotions center on that person. He is called Ye Xiajie and according to my dreams, he is supposed to be my husband which I do not understand why. There is also a baby called Ye Xiajing. A cute and extremely beautiful precious little one who would call him daddy.

Hearing the question of Master Xie Yi about his love life he couldn't help but tell him about this man. As if for him, this person called Ye Xiajie is the only being in this world that was able to move his heart and soul.

"Hm~ a peach blossom might be. I do not know if he is my past life husband or a future one. I always dream of the same person I've never even met before. He is called Ye Xiajie and according to my dream, he is supposed to be my husband. Does this fall in the category of love? Or maybe fate? Grandpas, what do you think?" asked Xue Hua with confused yet eager to hear an answer expression on his face.

Shen Ling and Xie Yi looked at each other. As Celestial Masters themselves before they got together, there are also some circumstances of the meeting in their dreams but within those dreams, they could never control it as if those scenes were only fragments of unknown memories of an uncertain timeline.

It is no different from watching a movie. Like Xue Hua, they had dreams about each other. As Celestial Masters, there is a situation where they would sometimes have prophetic dreams. It could be a part of their life or an incoming disaster. But those dreams caused too much energy and thus it would only happen a few times.

But Xue Hua is different from them, he possesses an abundant source of divine energy from an unknown source. When Shen Ling tries to peek at his past life, he is instantly kicked out of the dream world as if anything related to Xue Hua whether it was past or future, no one is capable of seeing anything.

Master Ling who is this world's greatest diviner could even peek through Xue Hua's life unless he receives a fatal backlash. He only tried to pursue it once, Shen Ling tried seeing through the brat's past and future. He saw nothing of his past but he saw something else in the future.

"Xue Hua. Do you remember what I've told you about your future right?" said Shen Ling.

Remembering that one morning when Master Ling suddenly said that he would die when he met a man with crimson eyes and warned him to stay away from anyone with that sort of iris.

Xue Hua said, "It's okay. The man in my dreams has pure black eyes. It was even darker than the evening sky and much clearer than ink. It was so beautiful that I couldn't move my gaze away."

Master Xie Yi asked as he said with a playful tone.

"Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. Our cold-hearted little brat here seems to just say someone's eyes are pretty. This little brat who shows no interest in life or death just suddenly changes because of his future spouse in his dreams."

Shen Yi said, "That's good then. Just remember to stay away from a man with crimson eyes."

"I will be Grandpa Ling and... Wipe off that annoying smirk on your face, Old Man Yi!" said Xue Hua.

"Hehehe~ our little brat seems to be in love~"

"Shut up, Old man!!!"

Their conversation ended the moment Yan Ke and Su Wan brought them to a private room that housed a patient, Wang Liu, the eldest among three sworn brothers.

To an ordinary person, all they could see is a luxurious white room with air conditioning at peak adjustments. There's a middle-aged man with closed eyes on the huge bed at the center of the room. Beside the bed is hospital apparatus which extends the life of the slumbering patient.

When they've arrived, the wife of Wang Liu is there. She looks haggard to the point her face was pale from lack of sleep and bags under her eyes were visible even with makeup covering it. She was delighted to see her husband's brother coming over to see Old men in Celestial Robes surrounded with profounded aura and grace.

Wang Liu's wife could see that these two Old men were different from the fake Masters from before who wore tacky robes and an aura full of arrogance. She realized his brothers-in-law finally found real masters that can help them. But then he saw a young man follow after the group. He looks so innocent with those clear golden eyes, his aura is majestic yet at the same time cold. Though there is a gentle smile on his face, the deep of his eyes were devoid of all emotions.

He is like an immovable glacier. His existence itself is there but at the same time, no one could force him to do something he doesn't want. As he is the embodiment of strength itself and celestial beauty descending on earth.

As soon as everyone entered the room, they noticed the wife of their elder brother but had forgotten to greet her. This is because they were welcomed by a scene they would have never expected.

Sitting on top of Wang Liu is a gorgeous lady wearing ancient robes. Her long black hair was flowing behind her like black silk strands, the wide sleeves of her dark red robes were placed before her like those noble ladies in the old era.

Her features were prominent like Xue Hua but she can also be considered a beauty with that small nose and plumpy lips urging someone to kiss her. Her eyes were currently close as if she was meditating but the corner of her eyes had a rouge color on it. Not far from her is a spear made of metal, it was covered in blood and was oozing with black qi, this black qi is not good stuff as even the other ghost in the room chooses to avoid it.

"Second Brother and Third Brother, you came. Are they the Great Masters you've invited to wake up my husband?"

When the wife of their eldest brother approached them for a greeting the woman on the bed slightly moved. Even with her eyes closed, she reached out her slender hands to reach for her spear. With a spear in her hands, she waves it intending to behead Mrs. Wang who was coming over.

Yan Ke and Su Wan jumped in her direction pushing her to the ground and avoiding the blade coming for her neck. Master Yi and Master Ling who just said they would be watching for the side now brought out their weapons.

Shen Ling brought a trident out of the water from the bathroom. The sound of running water from the opened faucet can be heard. Xie Yi on the other hand brought out a crimson fan and a single wave from his hand fluttered a few fireballs.

Master Yi waves his hand towards the spear of the Ghost lady. Once the weapons of the two Great Masters were pulled out, the lady in crimson robes finally opened her eyes. Blood flows down from her hollow eyes as he shrieks, parrying the fireballs and clashing metal sounds that can be heard inside the room.

Master Yi yelled to Su Wan and the other two ordinary people in the room.

"Move to the corner! This is not an ordinary ghost. But one that had been cultivated in the old era. A fierce ghost with their own intelligence. It's a ghost general with a title." said Xir Yi.

Behind him, Master Shen Ling is chanting a few words holding four talismans in his hand. With a single wave of his hand, those talismans flew in four corners of the room and suddenly a translucent barrier surrounded the room preventing others from interfering. The whole room was desolated in another dimension.

Master Ling said, "I've isolated the room. A'Yi help me block her for a while. I want to create a soul prison that can hold her soul. We cannot fight her here!"

"Huahua!"

Then they remembered Xue Hua who was supposedly behind them, when the two great masters turned around they saw Xue Hua still munching on his macaroons with an innocent face. Behind him are Su Wan, Yan Ke, and Mrs. Wang witnessing the whole scene. Behind Xue Hua, none of their excess qi could pass Xue Hua to harm the mortals.

Xue Hua is obviously doing nothing but the qi that is supposed to not have any intelligence to move away carefully avoiding Xue Hua for no reason.

The sounds of munching paused and Xue Hua blinked his clear eyes and said, "Yes? Should I be doing something else?"

Master Yi and Master Ling had indescribable expressions on their faces. But before they could comment on something, the ghost lady general started attacking again.

KYAAAANKKKK~

Master Yi and Master Ling had to move their focus on the enemy first but didn't forget to give the playful young man behind him any command. They just ask him to stay where he is.

"Nothing. Stay there and don't move. Just keep those three behind you safe. Your Grandpa Ling and I will need to capture her first and bring her somewhere else to fight." said Master Yi.

Xue Hua's gold eyes move on the ghost lady general and suddenly glints with a bit of silver. No one else noticed but when the ghost general met with Xue Hua's eyes she halted as if seeing something terrifying. On the other hand Master, Yi took this as a chance and pushed her away from her host, Wang Liu. movelus.com

Master Yi said as he kicked the Ghost General off the bed mercilessly without regard to the gender of the other side.

"Hmp! Hosting on living beings! Do you want to turn into an Evil Spirit?" said Master Yi said to the ghost lady.

SHRIIEEEKSS~

As for the Ghost Lady General who lost her host, finally lost it and fought to the death with Xie Yi meanwhile on the other corner of the room, Shen Ling was murmuring some words as his surroundings were surrounded by water that was pulled over to his side. He seems to be making a prison made of water strengthened by his qi.

While all the ruckus in the room was being done, Xue Hua, who got tired from standing up, pulled a chair over and sat on it. He even crossed his legs as if he was watching a live play in front of him. He even pulled his personal tumbler from his backpack and enjoyed the scene.

The three ordinary people behind him couldn't help but stare at him like some kind of monster. Their eyes were full of disbelief. Feeling their gaze he thought that they were hungry and offered them some of his macaroons.

Xue Hua asked with a smile, "Do you want some?" The other three shook their heads in a synchronized manner. It looks comical as their expression is also the same. But Xue Hua thinks nothing of different with their reactions as he doesn't care at all.

Chapter 392: 9.11 Second Blue Star - The Ghost Lady General's Husband?

The fight between the two Great Masters, Xie Yi and Shen Ling versus the Ghost Lady General is still ongoing.? Meanwhile, Su Wan and the other two who were behind Xue Hua noticed that nothing was

able to move to pass this extremely beautiful young man in front of them. He might look a bit weird eating sweets in the middle of the battle against the ghost but Su Wan and Yan Ke who had witnessed him burn those ghosts to ashes almost instantly knew that he is not an ordinary young man.

Su Wan stood nervously behind Xue Hua and waited for a long time until he could no longer hold it and initiate a conversation with the Young ancestor next to him.

"Young ancestor Xue, why aren't you doing anything yet? You are not going to help Master Yi and Master Ling?" asked Su Wan politely.

Xue Hua replied, "No. Didn't they say they wanted to capture her and eliminate her somewhere else? I am not needed there, why should I interfere. But I am interested in why she attached herself to your elder brother. Don't you know how powerful she is? She is a Ghost General with a title. It means her strength even before she died is there. This kind of ghost with cultivation isn't the same as those mindless ones, they would sometimes throw away their attachments to the material realm just to continue her cultivation. Based on her current cultivation, she is someone who has focused seriously on improving her strength. but why would she suddenly leave the tomb which is abundant with lies just to follow you guys out here to the city with scarce qi?"

The ghost lady general even after focusing herself in the battle never lowered her vigilance towards this young human filled with celestial qi on him. She knew that fighting against these two demigods is better than fighting that mysterious celestial lad. But she heard his word of wanting to know why she is attaching herself to Wang Liu.

She indeed answered the question. "He... That human looks so much like my late husband. He had died before me and thought that this might be his reincarnation but... no matter how much I peek I cannot see any past memories of this human." said the Ghost Lady General.

The fight suddenly halted as the Ghost Lady General spoke out to answer the little brat's question. For some unknown reason, this strong Ghost General is extremely afraid of Xue Hua. But even the person himself doesn't know why strong ghosts are afraid of him yet weak ones desire him.

Master Xie Yi spoke, "Lady it is not as if you don't know that after reincarnation every memory of the past is either sealed or erased. Or do you think Goddess Meng Po would give your husband an exception?"

SSSHHHHAAAAAS

These words garner him some scary glare from the Ghost Lady General.

"Yi, don't taunt her anymore," said Master Shen Ling.

The Ghost General calmed down when she saw that annoying demigod who wields the fire was pulled away by the other demigod. She then floated over and resides to the corner avoiding the others but her eyes were still on Xue Hua. She had the feeling that this celestial-like youth is able to help her find her husband.

She asked politely towards the youth, "Is he... is this human not really my Wang Fang?"

But unexpectedly the name Wang Fang surprised the only human lady in the room. The one who reacted strongly to the name Wang Fang is Mrs. Wang herself, the wife of the patient inside the room.

"Wang Fang? If it's this name then I heard of it before but... I am not sure if he is indeed the one you are talking about?" said Mrs. Wang was now holding the All-Seeing Talisman she took for her husband's third brother, Su Wan. She is indeed his elder sister-in-law, defying her means going against their elder brother.

Su Wan spoke, "Saozi, you know this Wang Fang? Please you can't joke around about this thing. That ghost would get angry if you are just saying things."

"Enough boy! I'm not silly. I know what I am saying. That's why I told her that I am not sure if this Wang Fang is the same Wang Fang she knows. The Fang I knew is one of the Ancestors of the Wang Clan. An Ancestor of A'Liu, my husband. All I know about Wang Fang is that among the ancestors of Wang, he remained in the Mansion waiting for someone to return. It was written to the records of the Wang that during the war from the old times, only this Wang Fang didn't leave the old mansion and stayed there until the end of his life. Waiting for someone who didn't return no matter how much he had waited. His love story is so romantic yet tragic that's why I remember his name.

Moreover, the Old Master says that A'Liu looks a bit like Wang Fang... so I thought... you know. Maybe... You know... do you think Wang Fang is the one she is looking for? Why don't you try going to the Old Ancestral Mansion of Wang Clan? M-Maybe he is still there... is he a ghost right?" said Mrs. Wang.

Her words sparked hope in the eyes of the Ghost Lady General. Her eyes no longer looked scary when she returned to her normal black eyes. Not that hollow one that was continuously bleeding. Meanwhile, the great masters thought that this might be the case. If a ghost remains in the place in which he was born and died, his soul wouldn't fade with all of the attachments around him. It is possible that this Wang Fang of the Wang Clan is indeed the husband of the Ghost Lady General.

"This Ghost Lady General hasn't completely turned into an evil spirit yet. There is still a possibility of reincarnation as long as her desire to see her husband is fulfilled. How about it lady? It is your choice." said Master Yi as he looked at the Ghost Lady who became a translucent and clean-looking ghost unlike her frightening self a few minutes ago.

The ghost lady floated in front of Xue Hua but her eyes were looking at Mrs. Wang as if she wanted to approach her but couldn't. Xue Hua who could somewhat know what she wanted to do suddenly spoke.

Xue Hua said, "If you wanted her to show the way to the Wang's Ancestral Mansion you should at least wake her husband first. You had bothered them for days at the very least you must at least return the life force you stole for that human before asking something else."

The ghost lady general nodded her head but never dared to meet Xue Hua's eyes. She floated over Wang Lius and returned his life force to him. The pale complexion on Wang Liu turned for better as his breathing turned stable. It didn't take a while for Wang Liu to open his eyes. He is full of energy despite sleeping for days.

On the bed, Su Wan, Yan Ke, and Mrs. Wang watch as Wang Liu opens his eyes and stretches his stiff arms, and even has the time to rub his tummy.

"Yawns~ I've just woken up. How come my body feels full of energy? Hmm~ Xiao San,? Lao Er? Honey~ why are your eyes red? Are you crying?" asked Wang Liu as he looked like he didn't know what happened to him while he was asleep.

Su Wan was already hugging both his elder brother and eldest sister-in-law with a smile.

"Dage! You finally wake up! Wuwuwu~" said Su Wan.

Wang Liu felt confused about everyone's reaction. There are also strangers in the room and the room he is in doesn't seem like his home.

"Oi! Watch your snot Xiao San! Lao Er, what the hell happened? Why are they acting like this? Did I die or something?" asked Wang Liu as he noticed that even the corner of his second brother's eyes was red. Only then did he realize that something serious must have happened after he sleeps that night.

Master Yi spoke to the Ghost Lady General floating beside him and said, "How is it? Is that man still your Wang Fang?"

"No~ he looks a bit like him but my A'Fang is a cultured scholar. He wouldn't act like a thug like this one. I made a mistake. I've been rude. Great Masters, Divine one please forgive this humble ghost." said the ghost lady who had the strength of a Ghost General.

Master Ling said, "Apology accepted. Let me help you get rid of the evil aura on you and your weapon. After that, we will accompany you to the Wang Ancestral Mansion and see if your husband is indeed there. But regardless of the result, we hope you keep your calmness."

The Ghost Lady respectfully responded, "I will keep my mind calm no matter what happens this time. If he is indeed not there then I can only go to the Nether World maybe, he is there waiting for me."

"Good. Then we will accompany you to the end," said Master Yi to the shot lady and noticed that the sun had longed set yet the little brat with them still hadn't gone home. "Huahua, how about you go home now. Ask your brother to pick you up..."

Xue Hua said, "Brother is out of town with Ya-gege. They received an annoying task from the Lou Clan. They will be out for three days this is the second day. This was the last time so they accepted it. After this, the Lou Clan will make a vow to leave us alone." movelusb.com

Master Ling murmured a chant and a paper human appeared out of nowhere, "This one will escort you home. Since your brother is not at home, be sure to lock all the windows and doors at night."

"Un~ I will," said Xue Hua then his eyes wandered on the ghost lady who kept her head lowered in his presence. Then he made a small lotus flower that is golden in color. It is made from his own qi and is filled with divine energy. He passed this to the two masters and said, "It might be helpful in case something happens. Keep it with you in exchange for the paper human, Grandpa Ling. You cannot reject it or I will go home without this paper human."

Master Ling sighed and accepted the lotus flower full of divinity. It could help with healing his and Xie Yi's energy and replace the qi they had used up during the fight. He knew that the little brat had noticed that they were controlling the output of their qi in preparation for their tribulation.

"Then... I will accept this. Sigh~" said Shen Ling.

Xue Hua smiled and said, "Okay I will go home now~"

"Be careful on your way home." Only then did Xue Hua leave the hospital followed by a human-like paper summon. In the eyes of ordinary humans, this paper human isn't that different from an adult person except its eyes were lifeless and dull. After all, it is nothing but a mere puppet for defensive purposes.

The two masters knew that the little brat is someone from that fallen Celestial Clan, Lou but he isn't pureblood and just an illegitimate child so the elders and the clan leader themselves treated them like dirt or tools that are indispensable. It just so happened that the current master of Lou Clan is the biological father of Xue Hua and Xue Yan. It was this same man who had disowned, now they had no longer connected to the Lou Clan but some elders still want to use the excuse of feeding them for a few years as a pretext of asking Xue Yan's help with the Exorcism job.

Even if they saw Xue Hua as a waste which made the clan members see him as such, Xue Yan was different as he was one of the most powerful Celestial Masters in the current generation of the Lou Clan. Sadly regardless of his strength, his background is still that of an illegitimate child because of this Xue Yan's standing is not that much different than that of Xue Hua. With the Xue Brothers being backed up by the Ou Clan and Yuelian Sect which Lou Ye had entered, the Lou Clan couldn't make heavy movements against the Xue Brother. So no matter how much Lou Lan hated Xue Hua, he couldn't directly act towards him, that's why he schemed instead. Unfortunately, none of his plans had been successful.

Chapter 393: 9.12 Second Blue Star - Bring me my bride!

In the hospital.

The three brothers and the lady took a while before they had calmed down. The moment they finally explained everything to Wang Liu, only then did they remember that the Master was still there, including the Ghost Lady General who had caused this situation.

Yan Ke approached the Masters and said, "Please forgive our family for our rudeness. We shouldn't have ignored the great masters."

Master Yi laughed and said, "It's a happy thing for you. We don't mind but... the little one had gone home early as he still has classes for tomorrow. You don't mind?"

Only after hearing those words that they're noticed the missing mysterious Young Ancestor is no longer around.

"The Young Ancestor had left? This is very bad for us. We should have at least sent someone to escort him home," said Yan Ke.

Master Ling said while staring at the golden lotus flower resting on his palms.

"It is good that the little one has gone home. An Ancestral Mansion is full of things that are too greedy. Someone of his caliber would definitely not like it there. As it is filled with more negative things than positive ones.

You can send the payment to the same location tomorrow. We need the location of the Wang Clan's Ancestral Mansion. The rest of the talk can continue for tomorrow." said Shen Ling and afterward he prepares to leave the room ignoring everyone as his mood fell on the bad side ever since the little one had left.

Master Yi knew how temperamental his partner is. He could only explain that Shen Ling only came because of Xue Hua. Now that the little one had left he had also lost interest in the other things. When in reality, Shen Ling is thinking more about Xue Hua.

The young man had a clear gaze as if nothing can taint this purity but there would be times when those golden eyes would change to silver. Whenever Xue Hua's eyes change, the whole temperament of the child changes.

From someone who is pure and inexperienced atmosphere to something extremely cold yet majestic and irrefutable. Their strength is undeniable and each possesses divine powers beyond normal people. But the other side of Xue Hua made even him fear the lad, that pressure he would sometimes release is enough to take their breath away. It was a clear difference in strength. The difference between mortals to gods.

But what made Shen Ling uncomfortable is the fact that the child himself didn't know about this other side of him. If what they are seeing is different from what is supposed to be the truth then... Shen Ling could somewhat already guess why Xue Yan, the supposed to be the elder brother of Xue Hua, and Ou Ya, a young master from a well-known clan, acts servile towards Xue Hua sometimes.

Or the fact that a Ghost Lady General would show immense politeness toward Xue Hua that she could meet the latter's eyes when talking or why Xue Hua would sometimes emit a golden aura as if it came directly from the soul itself.

Counting on those things and some other things he had seen with his own eyes, Shen Ling had two possible guesses about Xue Hua's identity. One someone who possessed strength stronger than God blessed him or... Xue Hua himself is a God.

After all, no human being can control that much of Divine Energy and materialize things out of thin air. The elegance and grace of his little gestures had long been integrated into his bones and soul, Xue Hua is clearly not a simple character and would definitely not be a mere illegitimate child. The way he shows himself and the way he treats the rest like air. Is something not a child would have. Only someone who was born in a high position would act like that.

The sense of indifference to life and death of others and uncaring attitude towards everything in his surroundings. Looking down on anything that they had laid their eyes on.

Once Master Ling had left the room, silence descended. Su Wan and Yan Ke felt the sense of desolation left behind by Master Ling's resolute back. The master didn't even look back at them even once. The Ghost Lady General looks over and bows her head towards Mrs. Wang and her family. What happened is indeed her doing.

This karma had been long added to her life history. It cannot be changed unless a God chooses to interfere. She can only follow Shen Ling out as she feels that a Demigod who can control water is easier to get along with than this smiling Demigod who can control fire.

He might be smiling but no one could really know what he is thinking behind those superficial smiles. Once the Ghost General left the atmosphere inside the room became even gloomier.

Master Yi laughs as if trying to ease the strange aura inside the room.

"Hahaha. Do not mind them. They are a bit tired. No worries. Now that your eldest brother is awake you three should be fine. Just avoid going to those kinds of places. The rest of the conversation can continue for tomorrow. Come during lunch. By the way, I need the location of your Wang Clan's Ancestral Mansion. If you could please give me the address." said Xie Yi.

Hearing this Yan Ke had immediately sent the address he had requested. This includes the payment for their job which is 100 Million. Master Yi's smile turned wider when he saw the notifications on his bank account which received the money transfer by Yan Ke.

Master Yi said, "You move fast. Quite good. At the bridge after lunch. Though the little brat might not be around during that time. If you want to meet him then go in the afternoon at 3."

"Thank you so much for today. We will come over to offer our gratitude in a more formal manner. Please be careful on your way home, great master." said Yan Ke.

Master Yi left saying his farewell to catch up to his partner to leave ahead of him. Su Wan and the rest were still celebrating that Wang Liu had finally woken up from his deep slumber. The doctors who told them that Wang Liu might never wake up had gathered in his room. Only after they had examined that he had really woken up and his vital signs had normalized that they asked the family of the patient what happened.

Yan Ke and the rest decided to not tell anyone about the Great Masters, moreover, it is not like someone would believe them at all that Wang Liu was possessed by a ghost keeping him asleep for the longest time.

Wang Liu who was asleep the whole time heard the details of what happened while he was asleep. When he heard about Su Wan escaping death because of a Talisman they've brought to the mysterious young man with Celestial beauty, the eldest among the brothers believed the effectiveness of those talismans asking his brothers to buy more tomorrow.

Meanwhile at the police district after sunset.

Lou Lan and the elders of the Lou Clan were finally scheduled to be sent out of jail. Hou Feng with a mocking expression on his face looking at them like they are trash.

"Next time you do bad things don't call for your brother. If you want to destroy your life, leave your brother on his own. Don't get others involved in your stupidity and stop flaunting your authority. Did you think your Lou Clan is a God Clan or something? Hmp!" said Hou Feng and said to the police officer in front of him. Gesturing him to open the metal cage to let those inside out. "If not because your Clan Leader asked my father do you think you can get out easily. There would be no second time!"

Hou Feng walks back to his office after shooing away the Lou family out of his prison. He truly disdains this kind of family who taunts others and looks down on those who are weaker than they are yet fear the strong.

An elder tried to stop Hou Feng and asked, "Wait. Could our Young Master's record be..."

The old man from the Lou Clan couldn't even complete his words but Hou Feng already knew what he was asking.

Hou Feng turned around with a disgusted expression on his face and said, "It will be recorded as a criminal one. He attempted rape and murder towards his own brother. It is normal that this should be recorded!"

"Xue Hua is nothing but an illegitimate child! Who the hell cares whether he dies or not!? My dad doesn't even care about him at all!" yelled Lou Lan.

The words he had spoken left everyone in disbelief. The elders behind him tried to shut their young master up but it was no use. As expected, a righteous person like Hou Feng almost lost it. If not for his subordinates stopping him on time Hou Feng would definitely throw that stupid brat back to jail.

Hou Feng said, "Fucking trash! You want to kill your brother and even dared to declare it in the police station!? Remember this trash every time I see someone near Student Xue Hua I will cuff you and throw you to jail every time. I wonder how many times your father can bail you out!!!"

Lou Lan who got scolded and pointed to his face while being called trash made his face turn red in anger and embarrassment. This was the first time someone dared to scold him. His father never did so and Hou Feng did it in public making him lose face.

He glared at Hou Feng as if he wanted to eat him and said, "Who the hell are you to shout at me!? I am the sole scion of the Lou Clan. Do you even have the right to discipline this young master ha!?"

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"This fucking shit watch this uncle throw you back in jail!" said Hou Feng.

His subordinates stop their fierce boss while the elders of Lou Clan bring away their young master. They need to leave the station before another world war happens.

Outside the police station, Lou Lan is still grumbling about how much he wanted to punish that annoying policeman.

Lou Lan murmured, "This is not the end. You humiliate me by putting me in jail. I will curse you to suffer in exchange!"

"We can help you with that young master, for now, we need to go home first." said one of the elders.

On the other hand at the Lou Clan's Ancestral temple. The Lou Clan members were currently praying to the Ghost King as their usual routine to make sure their powers are still there. This is the real source of Lou Clan's strength.

One of the Ancestors of the Lou Clan had signed a contract with the strongest Ghost King, Xie Mo in exchange for power. Lou Ming the current master of Lou Clan and father of Lou Lan, Xue Hua, and Xue Yan was leading the sacrificial prayers. They were offering animal blood and flesh.

Normally a wicked Ghost King would be satisfied with this kind of sacrifice, unfortunately, Ye Xiajie only finds it dirty. System Yue who had returned before sunset just reported that Lou Ye might not be his host vessel. Lou Ye is still, after all, a man, he sleeps with his girlfriend with whom he had a relationship.

His host regardless of whether he has memories or not would enter a relationship with someone. No one knew if it was because of his special bloodline that most Mo descendants were OCDic. They couldn't be intimate with someone else unless that person is their family or their other half.

So it is impossible for Lou Ye who has a girlfriend and sleeps with her to be that clean freak host of his.

[That's my report about Character Lou Ye my Lord. The possibility of him being the host vessel is impossible.]

"I see... Then that leaves Xue brothers and Ou Ya. The latter is close to both brothers and he is a sole child. He is not my wife nor Prisoner Yun Ming's vessel. That leaves the Xue Brothers." said Ye Xiajie.

[According to the reports I've gathered, Xue Hua seems to be in high school. The source of their money is from Xue Yan's side from working as a lawyer and a side job as an exorcist.

Xue Yan had left the city with Ou Ya for an Exorcism job from the Lou Clan. Warden Lou had left the city to look for him. As for the younger one, he is still in this city. He also works part-time as a Celestial Master as part-time.]

Ye Xiajie asked, "His interaction with the protagonist shou?"

[Bad as according to the plot but... It was always Lou Lan who got the losing end.]

Listening to System Yue's responses with an expressionless face, Ye Xiajie took interest in the fools chanting useless nonsense. He frowned a bit when he saw them about to pour the animal blood on the altar before him.

"What the hell are they doing?"

[My lord they seem to be offering the blood and flesh of animals to the ghost king which means to you.]

The usual emotionless Ghost King finally showed mockery and disgust flashing within those black eyes. His face turned dark in rage that the whole room was affected. First, the candles all burned out, losing the light in the room. The humans inside started panicking.

The wind in the place swooshed causing a commotion in the darkness. Lou Ming and the other clan members were frightened to death. They had been doing this kind of ritual for too long and only this night that something like this had happened.

A hoarse yet deep magnetic voice resounds with the dark palace.

"Your sacrifice isn't acceptable! Bring me, my bride. You guys had promised to bring a bride for this king! Do not forget! Bring it to me as soon as possible!"

Everyone shivered when they heard that man's eerie voice. Those who had heard this voice in their childhood couldn't help but recall that ghost king whom Lou Clan had vowed to serve in exchange for power.

There is also a promise of giving him one of the direct descendants of Lou Clan's Main family as a promise. This was the first time in centuries that the ghost king had spoken asking for his bride. They were all terrified to death that they'd all kneeled on the ground and started bowing their heads even Lou Ming the current clan master didn't escape from it.

"We promise we will definitely bring you your bride!"

"Please calm your anger. Our dear King~"

"The bride would be prepared as soon as we could!"

"We promise to fulfill the contract!"

"Spare. Please spare us, oh His Majesty the Ghost King!"

[My Lord, what are you planning to do? You want to get married to a stranger!?!]

Ye Xiajie glanced at his subordinate like a fool.

"Lou Ye isn't the one and Ou Ya is a lone character but close to the Xue brothers. He is alone most of the time but my wife would always have Prisoner Yun Ming serving him regardless of what kind of world. Among the rest of the characters, there is only Xue Hua and Xue Yan.

My wife is lazy enough that he wouldn't leave the city just to work. If he needs money he will think of another thing. But Xue Yan left the city while Xue Hua remains. Among the two, who do you think is most likely my wife's vessel?" said Ye Xiajie.

[Xue Hua, the substitute bride in this world's plot, got married to the Ghost King.]

Ye Xiajie spoke, "Xue Hua is most likely my wife's vessel in this world."

Chapter 394: 9.13 Second Blue Star - Lou Lan's Advice

At the Ancient Palace, the Lou Clan who were doing the ritual of sacrifice suddenly heard the voice of the Ghost King they've been serving for centuries. This was the second time in these years that they've heard his voice. After this time, the existence of the Ghost King had been unknown.

Especially that, now that modern times had taken over the ancient era, supernatural entities were considered unscientific. In short, for rational thinkers, their existence is within the blurred boundary of science and entities that cannot be explained.

Among the people, the Celestial Master who had different views of the world can be said to be the only ones among the humans who still believe in ghosts, demons, and gods. This is because these following entities were in line with their work.

The human whose time never stops would choose to move on, on the way they would get used to their new lives and would sometimes forget about the past. When the Ghost King stops talking to the Lou Clan after the contract is finalized, those who had faced the ghost king had longed to perish due to old

age, and only those children who had grown up to adults would be either still remembered or forget about altogether.

Lou Ming and his generation were among the few who had forgotten yet they also wavered thinking that the strongest Ghost King that was feared during the ancient times had long disappeared. They were arrogant to think that their current abilities were something they had been born with; sadly it is only a borrowed power from the Ghost King. Power and ability that the ghost king himself could take back any time.

So when they heard the Ghost King's voice, the hidden fear which they had forgotten due to time had once again resurfaced. They treated the Ghost King as a model God to serve but at the same time, their loyalty towards him had long faded. They were just following the routine their clan had asked them to comply.

So when the Ghost King suddenly appeared once again, instead of admiration and loyalty, only fear and doubt filled their hearts. Once he heard him asking for his bride, their faces all turned bloodless in shock and disbelief. They were all thinking that this Ghost King is trying to destroy their clan by taking away their sole heir.

Within the Lou Clan, among the youngest generations, only Lou Lan possessed spiritual qi which is above the rest. Though he doesn't have Yin-Yang eyes, his abilities as Celestial Master and his main capabilities are more about curses.

Hearing the pleading voices of the elders and Lou Ming telling him to give them time and they would prepare his bride for him, Ye Xiajie took his time to reply which made those humans nervous to the point of death.

Ye Xiajie spoke, "I want my bride to arrive in this palace before nightfall. Failure to do so... Your Lou Clan shall never exist! Clean up all the mess and take back that blood you brought for this king. So dirty!"

A strong wind forcefully pushed the open huge door and only the moonlight helped Lou Ming and his elders to see the way out. Carrying the huge pail of blood and flesh they hurried went down from that desolated Palace. Once everyone was out they heard a bang sound behind them.

When they turned around the huge door closed after them and the candles that were cut off when they were doing the ritual suddenly lit up on their own. They felt a chill climb up on his spine and they could only run away from that place.

Somewhere within the city, Xue Hua was about to ride a taxi home together with the paper human Master Shen Ling had made for him as an escort. Suddenly, a chill hit his slender body making him shiver uncontrollably and sneeze once.

ACHOO!

The taxi driver asked worriedly, "Lad, go in already. Uncle will turn on the heater for you. Geez~ It's almost winter and you choose to stay out until nightfall before not getting sick."

Xue Hua smiled gently and entered the car. He flashed a friendly expression towards the kind-hearted uncle and responded.

"I was visiting a friend in the hospital. It was a happy occasion that he woke up today from the coma. It took a while before everyone chose to disperse the crowd. I've left before them because I'm worried my Dage might be looking for me. Uncle here was kind enough to escort me home." movelus1b.com

The paper man who was silent all the time gave the taxi driver a nod showing his agreement to the words of the mysterious beautiful lad in his car.

The taxi driver believed his excuse and said, "No wonder. Which way should we go?"

"Just go straight to the third intersection, turn right. Please drop us in the gates of District S. Thank you~" said Xue Hua.

"Hahaha~ no need for thanks. Uncle is just doing his job." said the taxi driver as if he was driving away.

As the outside scenery flashes beyond the clear window, Xue Hua couldn't help but look in the direction where the Ancient Palace is located. His friendly smile from before had disappeared and there is only coldness and an aloofness left within those golden orbs. Under the moonlight, those gold irises faded in color turning silver for a moment.

Xue Hua whispered, "A memoryless me might be a bit cruel but my feelings for you are still there. I miss you so much but at the same time, I'm still ang--... Ah~ Too sleepy~"

Evening. At the Lou Mansion.

Lou Lan and the others had just returned home. The mansion looks small and simple from the outside but the interior of this mansion is wide. There is a hall where the Clan's men gathered during meetings or meals. Lou Lan headed straight to the hall and saw his father, Lou Ming together with the other elders.

Today is ghost day. The same day when people of the Clan went to the Ancient Palace to do the routine sacrificial ritual for the Ghost King. The other elders knew about this but after not hearing anything about the ghost king, their reverence for him had faded with time.

Lou Lan joyously greeted everyone especially his father, "Dad~ we're back~"

As soon as his voice echoed in the hall everyone in the place all looked at Lou Lan making him flinch in surprise as everyone was suddenly looking at him. The elders that had just returned together with their young master noticed the weirdness of the atmosphere in the hall. Lou Lan was stunned with everyone's eyes on him.

"W-What's wrong? Dad?" asked Lou Lan.

An elder who came back with Lou Lan asked, "Is something wrong? How about the Sacrificial Ritual? Have you guys finished it yet? Clan Leader?" asked the first elder.

Lou Ming held his temple and squeezed to ease his throbbing pain. His headache had worsened ever since coming home from the ancient temple.

"A mess. Everything is a mess! The Ghost King had once again awakened." said Lou Ming as he was peeking in his son's direction.

The elders who come back with Lou Lan had finally understood why everyone is acting this way once the Clan Leader mentioned the Ghost King. He also looked stunned and moved his gaze on the Young Master.

The First Elder asked, "He is asking about the contract?"

The other elders glance at Lou Lan and nod their heads collectively.

"Yes, the Ghost King spoke tonight."

"He was looking for his bride abode on the contract."

"According to the contract, a direct descendant of the Clan Leader must marry the Ghost King."

"He is in a hurry and wants us to bring his bride before night falls tomorrow and so... We are talking about what to do next..."

Their eyes couldn't help but wander towards the direction of Lou Lan. It was too obvious that even Lou Lan immediately understood what was happening and went towards his father. He grabs his clothes saying things.

Lou Lan spoke, "Dad I don't want to. I don't want to marry a ghost! Isn't that the same ghost that loves blood the most!? Dad, you are not going to give me away, aren't you? I'm your only beloved son."

Lou Ming's expression turned grim yet fearful when he recalled that cold and eerie voice in the Ancient Palace. Even though he says that he loves his son, he still loves his own life the most.

Lou Ming tries to calm down his son, "Son, we haven't made a decision yet about this? Isn't this why I and the elders had gathered here to think of another plan? I also don't want Lan'er to marry that Ghost King."

"I know dad loves me the most. Dad, I actually have an idea. Didn't the sacrificial bride only need to have your bloodline? How about using either Xue Hua or Xue Yan as my substitute. Though they are illegitimate, those two still possess your blood." commented Lou Lan as his eyes glinted with mirth that cannot be hidden but those orange eyes.

Once the Xue Brothers were mentioned the tension on the faces of the elders had lightened. How could they have forgotten about the existence of these two illegitimate children?

The first elder spoke, "Xue Yan is impossible. I had sent him out for a suicide mission, not from this city. I do not think he can return alive even with Ou Ya by his side."

"How about Xue Hua? Not only does he have the same build as I do, we somehow look the same... I am just more handsome than him." said Lou Lan while the other glanced at the thickness of his face.

Who wouldn't know that among the Lou descendants Xue Hua possessed a beauty beyond the norm? If not because of the latter's weak physique and being a no-ability user, he would be an extremely useful pawn for their clan. Lou Lan felt a bit stiff with all those strange eyes on him.

Lou Lan spoke, "Don't worry I know where Xue Hua currently lives. We can just grab him and bring him to the Ancient Palace. As long as we covered his face, no one would realize it wasn't me marrying the ghost king. It is not like the Ghost King knew what I look like."

An elder spoke, "But the Xue Brothers are under the protection of the Yuelian Sect and Ou Clan?"

"Then, are you going to give me away? The only one in the current generation who possessed spiritual qi. Even without the sight, I am still the strongest yet youngest Celestial Master of Lou Clan..." said Lou Lan.

It didn't take a while for Lou Ming and Elders to make the decision. With Xue Yan's current situation is unknown, between Xue Hua and Lou Lan there is pretty much no choice. They would pick Lou Lan over the useless Xue Hua no matter what.

Lou Ming said, "Lan'er bring some people with you tomorrow. Get Xue Hua to the Ancient Palace regardless of his will. I will leave this job to you."

"I understand, dad. I will complete this mission without fail," said Lou Lan. He was wearing a smirk as he got Xue Hua to take a fall for him. Now that he found a substitute, he the sole heir of Lou Clan no longer needs to marry a ghost. Xue Hua will take his place as the sacrificial pawn for the soul contract their Clan had with that Ghost King.

Chapter 395: 9.14 Second Blue Star - Waking up in the Ancient Palace.

Morning, at the space under the bridge, Master Yi and Master Ling opened their stalls as usual. Xue Hua drops by on his way to school and passes the breakfast he made from them. After asking about what happened to the Ghost Lady General, Xue Hua left for school.

After Xue Hua went home early yesterday, Master Yi and Master Ling had escorted the Ghost Lady General to the Wang Clan's Ancestral Mansion. The ancestral mansion had been abandoned for years and servants only came over and did some maintenance to keep the house existing.

When the two great masters and the ghost lady general arrived, what welcomed them wasn't the usual empty abandoned old mansion the ordinary people could see. But a well-lit mansion but the light used isn't the modern pieces of equipment known to others but fire wisps and paper lanterns. While the mansion itself is filled with ghost servants running over the house to clean and serve food as if the daily scene before them is the same as before.

The place is well maintained and most ancestors of the Wang live there together. After learning the reason for the arrival of Master Yi and Master Ling in their place those Ancestors Ghost of the Wang Family had all run out to look at the Ghost Lady General with a gentle yet interested and excited smile. There are also hints of teasing as most ghosts here were thousand years older than her.

"Is this little tenth's wife?"

"Wow~ she looks not only beautiful but strong as little brother says~"

"Of course! Only our Wang descendant would be able to marry such a good girl!"

"What are you guys doing? Go call your tenth brother!"

"Tenth Brother!! Come out! Your wife is here to look for you~"

Comotions from far away followed with hurried footsteps can be heard all over the house. A scholarly man in white robes appeared before the courtyard with a bit of disheveled self from running over here.

"Wife? Where is my wife? Is she here for real?"

When the Ghost Lady General and the Scholarly Ghost saw each other tears would have fallen if they were alive but only their translucent figure ripples for a bit showing their intense emotions. The couple which was separated by an era finally met each other. There were twists here and there but in the end, they ended up being together. Like the vows of marriage they had exchanged when they were alive. To live and die together. Whether in hell or heaven we shall always be on the same side.

Since the person is found the Great Masters had helped those ghosts who wanted to enter reincarnation and let those who wished to stay, remain in the ancestral mansion. This was their home, they could stay here whether they are alive or dead.

Afterward, the masters resumed their daily lives of scheming those who aren't worth and helping those who have merits in exchange they accumulated good karma that might help them during their tribulation. Xue Hua's usual routine is the same as always but unfortunately, today didn't happen to be a good one like the other days as Lou Lan asked his clansmen to kidnapped him after school

In the Ancestral Palace within the mountain.

Once Xue Hua opens his eyes, he can feel the weakening of the body, the dizziness he is feeling, and the strolling blood on his head with pain all over his broken body. His current body seems to be suffering from immense blood loss and is about to die. He could feel the kicks on his battered body continuously falling on him. This startled Xue Hua and at the same time left him confused. But he immediately understood his current situation when he saw Lou Lan looking down on him from a distance.

ARRGHS~

A voice of a young man was heard, "Enough. He's dying. Would the Ghost King even accept such a substitute for me?" It was Lou Lan who spoke.

"Young Master. It's not like the ghost king would know that our family sent a substitute. He didn't know what you look like anyway."

"True. Leave him in this haunted mansion. He will be the sacrificial bride for the ghost king instead. Let's leave."

The young master, Lou Lan said as they took their leave not even noticing that the said Ghost King was watching the whole thing from his throne. They are just unable to see him as they were ordinary people without sight.

GROANS~

A slight movement of his battered body gave Hei Anjing endless pain. 'Those bastards really kicked me hard. It hurts too much. I hate pain. This is very painful~'

Xue Hua's thoughts as he heard an unknown voice coming around him. He slowly opened his eyes and saw a glowing ball the size of a tennis ball. It was System Yue who panicked the moment he saw those stupid humans beating up Xue Hua. He and his Lord God were stunned by the event that they had forgotten to stop them from doing such a thing.

[Host Host! Please wake up! Your current body seems to be dying. I've already stopped the bleeding, but I couldn't compensate for its blood loss. I've redeemed a 5th Class Restoration Pill for the Host. Please eat it!!!]

Xue Hua, who thought he was delirious to hear someone's voice in his head said, "Who? Why could I hear your voice in my head? Argh~ My head is splitting, what the hell is wrong with me!?"

[Host, please bear it for a bit. I will explain everything after you heal your injuries.]

System Yue put the Restoration Pill inside his Host's mouth which instantly melted and healed his battered body. His blood loss eased and returned to normal. His head stopped bleeding and the pain all over had subsided. After calming his breathing for a bit, Hei Anjing closed his eyes to rest for a few seconds and digest the unknown memories passed in his head.

[Xue Hua. Youngest Illegitimate Son of Lou Clan's current leader, Lou Ming. After being born with no Spiritual Qi he was deemed by the clan as Useless waste. Adding the fact that he is a son of a mistress, his own father treated him like an invisible person. With the exception of his Biological Elder Brother, no one in the clan cares for him. 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 Xue 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 Xue Bing as he was the one born with the strongest 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 Xue Hua's life.

In the end, the Protagonist Shou meets his destined Savior, the Strongest Shaman, Feng Hou who moved the curse to someone else which saves Xue Bing'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 Xue Bing's soul and deemed him as the purest soul on the 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 Hell's Ghost King.] movelus1b.com

Xue Hua's reaction in confusion, he saw a summary of his life background which shocked him speechless.? "What the hell is this?!"

A glowing ball approached him discreetly yet he was able to capture it and glared at him. The pill that this glowing thing and forcefully fed him was so useful that the pain all over his body including his injuries had completely faded.

[H-Host....?]

Only then did System Yue remember that his host does not have his real memories in this world. But just the fact that Xue Hua could see him is already enough proof that this is indeed the vessel that house his host's memoryless soul.

"Who the fuck are you calling host? A mere ghost, what the hell did you do to me? Answer me or I'll smash you on the ground."

[I will explain everything. All of it, Host don't destroy Yue~ QAQ... QAQ...]

Tsk! Clicking his tongue in dissatisfaction, only then did Xue Hua look around the place. The place is huge, looking like an ancient Chinese mansion where nobles used to live. Without any source of light except for moonlight peeking through the slit of swaying curtains, Xue Hua massages his aching temple. Even ignoring the spiritual figure seated on the throne, observing his every action silently.

But his stares give hints of a dangerous feeling like an emperor looking down on his servants. Xue Hua ignored his stares like he didn't see him at all. According to the memories given to him, He used to be a useless Ghost Bride substitute and this Ghost King just watched him die. Xue Hua wandered his eyes around the place acting like he was looking all over the place in darkness like a blind fool, but he was only taking a sneak peek towards the arrogant figure seated on the throne at the center. He didn't even notice that his golden eyes glinted with silver when he met those dull grey eyes of the ghost king.

This man stares at him with indifferent dull grey eyes. Wearing an ancient robe worn by people of high standing, he could guess that this Ghost King was indeed someone with noble blood in his era which Xue Hua doesn't care about at all.

"Who the hell is he? Another Ghost of Ancient Time?" murmured Xue Hua when he spotted Ye Xiajie from the distance and pretended to not see him the second.

[H-Host, even if you pretend you cannot see him. He knew that you could see me yourself.]

Hearing that the creepy evil entity knew he could see him according to this glowing ball, Xue Hua decided to forget, forcing the glowing ball to explain the current situation to him. He knew that he was kidnapped by that annoying half-brother of his and had his men beat him up and throw him in this Ancient Palace to marry a Ghost King. Fuck! Who the hell would want to marry a ghost king.

Ye Xiajie, the Ghost King was observing Xue Hua the moment his battered body covered in blood was dragged to his altar. At first sight, he felt that this young man was extremely useless as he couldn't even feel any hint of spiritual qi within him, making him lose his interest. This beaten man's soul has dimmed already. He will die soon and so he ignored him. He felt that this young lad is not the vessel of his wife he was looking for.

Instead, his eyes wandered on the young man with glowing white spiritual qi with hints of gold wisps. This is the protagonist shou of this world. Thinking that his wife might have got this person's identity as his vessel he continues to observe him from a distance. He can see that among this group a young man with black hair and bronze gold irises is the strongest within the Lou Clan that used to serve him in his era but after observing him a few more times he noticed that this young man called Lou Lan was not born with the talent of sight.

That greatly disappointed him, but he smells delicious like nourishment for his soul. He knew that this young man is his contracted sacrificial ghost bride, but he heard them talking that they took that useless rug thing as his bride to be in substitution for this Lou Lan he didn't seem to want to marry him. This Strongest Ghost King.

Ye Xiajie's thoughts as he finally saw the short, "That just now... His change from Golden to Silver eyes? Am I seeing things?"

Chapter 396: 9.15 Second Blue Star - Ghost Bride

What happened a few minutes ago before Xue Hua completely woke up.

Ghost King Xie Mo was about to bestow a deadly curse on Lou Lan as punishment for breaking their servile contract. Between him, the ghost king and this young man's Lou Clan but his attention moved when a glowing golden orb entered the empty vessel of that beaten man. It was only for a split moment, but he indeed saw a completely gold-colored soul.

The purity and strength of that soul were above his by few levels. It's even stronger than his fox demigod friend, white gold soul. His attention was completely captured that he even subconsciously ignored the group of rude children just now but despite the others leaving, the figure on the splattered on the cold floor didn't move and just closed his eyes for a few moments after groaning in pain once. He waited.

Waiting for a whole minute he watched him move and sat up while started stretching here and there. The Ghost King could even hear his joints clicking from stiffness. Xie Mo or Ye Xiajie couldn't understand why he couldn't remove his eyes from this child's figure. Observing him truly he couldn't see any hints of qi, like a waste he is supposed to be, but this boy's aura completely changes from a weakling beaten his whole life to a cold, indifferent persona. When those pairs of golden eyes wandered around the room and fell on him, Xie Mo could feel vague attraction which he couldn't understand why making him frown.

He could feel that this lad's eyes lingered on him secretly peeping on him but acting like he couldn't see him. This Ghost King was sure of two things. This young man can see him, and he is not the original soul of the vessel before him.

"Wife?" murmured Ye Xiajie but the young man didn't respond at all.

When Xue Hua saw that this Ghost King decided to not make any move, he decided to leave the mansion first to take a bath. Once he stood up, the Ghost King flicked his fingers once and all the candles within the dark mansion lit up. All the candles inside the place suddenly got lit but despite such supernatural Xue Hua ignored everything preparing to leave the mansion. The Ghost King frowned when

he saw the young man he was a bit interested in, wanting to leave. With a wave of his hand the Mansion gates and entrance closed with a bang, Xie Mo is not willing to let Xue Hua leave.

The Ghost King spoke, "You cannot leave!" his words echoed within the mansion. Xie Mo knew that the boy could hear him, but he couldn't understand why he was ignoring him. "Why are you ignoring me?" he asked.

It took a while before the boy decided to give him an answer. His tone is sarcastic as if telling him why he is even asking. "Heh, ~ didn't you ignore me when they threw me on the floor looking like a rag? Hum~" replied Xue Hua.

The Ghost King left his throne after feeling uncomfortable that the young man was talking to him but not looking at him. Adding the sarcastic tone in his voice, he felt unease. Once he stood behind the lad he pulled his arm and twisted him, forcing him to face him. Only to see those alluring golden irises that stare at him indolently and apathetic making his heart restless and nervous.

These eyes overlap with the ones in his nightmare. Ever since he woke up in this world, he had always dreamed of his Hei Anjing not forgiving him. Those tender yet playful eyes would always stare at him full of affection suddenly fading with only coldness and hatred in his eyes.

This is Ye Xiajie's usual nightmare. After all, he and his wife parted in a bad way in the last world. He knew that his wife was still angry at him but at the same time had no memories of him.

As if afraid of angering the young man, observing him closely he could see that this child has phoenix-shaped eyes, a small nose, and plump red lips. The traces of blood on his exquisite features made him even more enchanting with his cold and perilous aura made him look like a little devil. The Ghost King saw the warning within those golden eyes and took a step back.

The Ghost King gave him an answer. "I've never ignored you. The one before on the ground is... not you. I've been watching you the whole time even when... you woke up." Said Xie Mo.

Xue Hua squinted his eyes closely observing this Ghost King before him. Lingered on the thoughts that this little ghost might be the husband that was shown in his dreams but he didn't notice that this man's expressions at the moment soften his aura a bit around him then when he remembered that this man's chosen Ghost Bride is that scum shou according to the memories or plot that the glowing ball gave him once again made him angry

"Hmp! I don't understand what you mean. Anyway, I'm going home." Said Xue Hua and felt that he was pulled over and his waist was grabbed from behind.

Ye Xiajie spoke, "No. no. You can't leave! You are my bride. You can only stay by my side. I won't allow you to escape. Mine. Mine. You are my bride." He tightly hugged him from behind fearing his departure.

Xue Hua could feel the familiar sense of obsession and possessiveness within those cold arms that cage him from behind. Even without checking twice, he knew that this Ghost King is the same man in those prophetic dreams of him but Xue Hua didn't want to spoil him as he still indeed just watched him in pain just now which pissed him off. Somewhere deep inside his heart, he felt something that he couldn't understand. He somewhat feels that he likes this person but at the same time hates him. But as far as he could remember, this is supposed to be his first time meeting this man.

He would have never expected that his dormant personality had been sleeping within him and only hints of their feelings can be felt by him.

Xue Hua, "Who the hell is your bride?! It's obvious that you want to take Lou Lan as your Sacrificial Bride just now!"

"I don't. I won't. I only want you. No one else. I choose you. You are my bride. Mine... Let's complete wedding ceremonies." Whispered Xie Mo from behind then Xue Hua felt himself losing consciousness. He can only curse at him before he completely blackouts.

Xue Hua cursed. "Bas...tard..."

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That night Xue Hua fell into a deep sleep. Yet in dazed he heard a lively sound, approaching from afar. Gongs and drums clashing with noise played joyful music. The type of music playing during traditional wedding ceremonies sounded cheerful and lively. The song played until the doorway and then stopped. Xue Hua can sense his body lifted up gently and carefully as if completely afraid of hurting him. This familiar touch is obviously his husband.

Once he felt himself being out, Xue Hua forcibly removed the spell that prevented him from moving and opened his eyes. The moment the spell was broken his crimson orbs were revealed, startling everyone, especially the Ghost King who was half carrying him in his arms. He felt him stiffened for a moment and looked at him gloomily. There's a moment of silence within the room. Xue Hua first ignored his silly husband and gave the ghost servants that are supposed to help him prepare for a wedding a warning gaze.

Xue Hua didn't act like he couldn't see these ghosts at this point as he glared at the Ghost King the moment he opened his eyes.

"Out. Wait for your summon." He ordered.

The words that came out of his mouth were natural like he had done it a thousand times. Feeling the cold and overbearing aura around him, the ghosts felt they were in front of another Ghost King whom they feared subconsciously. They lowered their heads in salute before going out of the room, even closing the room behind them.

Xue Hua then gave his husband a glare, "Put me down now."

The Ghost King reluctantly put him down on the soft chair under him as he kneeled beside him. Xie Mo could vaguely feel that his bride is pissed off with him and he knew that his wife in this world indeed could not remember him at all. When he checked on his soul while the latter was asleep he realized that the soul of Hei Anjing had weakened to the point that the latter couldn't even wake up his real soul in this world. He instinctively lowered his head dejectedly.

Seeing his husband's worrisome figure, he gently used his hand and raised the ghost king's head, forcing him to look at him properly. Though those scenes in the dreams are considered dreams, it still felt real as if that was reality itself and Xue Hua's feelings for this Ghost King were greatly affected. He doesn't hate him but there is a disappointment hidden in his heart which he couldn't explain. Since he couldn't understand Xue Hua choose to ignore it instead.

Xue Hua, "First tell me your name. I am Xue Hua. You can call me all you want."

"I'm named in this world as Xie Mo but my real name is Ye Xiajie. Hua'er, don't get angry. I'm sorry." Said the Ghost King. "Please marry me."

Slightly squinting his eyes when he heard the real name of this ghost king before him, Xue Hua knew that he is indeed the same man from those prophetic dreams he always has at night. Plus, didn't that glowing ball give him this world's whole story though he never expected to be just mere cannon fodder. But this man and that ball gave him some hints.

It seems that his real identity is much more than he had expected it to be. He seems to be an outsider like these guys. He chooses the route that would give him the clearest answer and decides to marry this Ghost King. His prophetic dreams show his future. This man would still become his husband in the future and marrying him now ensured that.

"...Sure. But before that let's talk about something... after marriage, you must use a modern man form. We're in the modern era. We can't even go out on dates if you're in ancient clothes."

"I will become a modern man after marriage."

"Second, never force me. If you do this again I don't mind letting you live in the living room all your life!"

Nodding.

"Third, you listen to me. In this world, I am the only person you must spoil, care for, pamper and love. If you dare to like someone else I will kill that thing and you, next. No Harem! You can only love me!"

"I vowed. I won't. Only you."

Hearing his answer a true smile appeared on Xue Hua's face and kissed his husband's forehead leaving him stunned before shooing him away to begin changing his clothes.

"Go. Send the servants inside. We will continue the marriage. Out now!"

Ye Xiajie anxiously stood up intending to leave the room but hugged Xue Hua tightly once, kissing his hair before leaving the room sending the servants inside to serve his bride and continue their wedding. Xue Hua's youthful laughter resounds from behind him. Once the preparations of the bride were finished, Xue Hua entered the sedan wearing a crimson traditional wedding robe on his slender body. The Ancient wedding between Xue Hua and the Ghost King, Xie Mo, officially began.

Chapter 397: 9.16 Second Blue Star - Ghost Wedding [M]

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[A/n: Ye Xiajie will now be called Xie Mo. This is the name of the vessel he is currently using.]

The bride entered the sedan.

Raised the sedan.

Xue Hua could feel the swaying of the sedan he was in.

Along with the joyous gong and drums crashing and wedding sounds along his way.

Arriving in the venue, he saw his husband kick his sedan's door and escort him out.

Once the music stopped, he and Xie Mo walked a long way. Then they've stopped. A chant was heard in the venue.

Bow to heaven and earth.

Between husband and wife.

Send into the marriage chamber.

Xue Hua was lifted off the land by the Ghost King carrying him like a bride in his arms. Moving towards their mansion to their bedroom rearrange to become the marriage chamber. Xie Mo gently let him fall on the soft mattress under him. Observing the room, he could see everything around them was red, a festive color. The candlelight flickered, sometimes bright, sometimes dark.

The Ghost King could see that his wife was tired from walking. Moreover, the body he is in was beaten badly before which is why even if he healed his body back to normal the fatigue lingers. Xie Mo stared at his beautiful bride. Xue Hua had delicate features and exquisite beauty. Wearing the phoenix gown and crown, he looked like a temptress languidly laying on the bed enchanting him to touch.

Xue Hua knew that they had to share a drink before consummating the night. This isn't Xue Hue's first ancient wedding. In that cultivation world, he had married his husband with the same process as now.

Xue Hua, "Wine."

The Ghost King followed his order. Turned around and walked towards the table. On the side table was placed a bottle of wine and goblets, and then poured out two goblets, taking them towards his lazy bride. Helping Xue Hua up, he passed the other goblet to his bride to complete the nuptial cups. Once the wine was finished, Xie Mo took back the goblet and placed it on the side table. Before pressing his wife on the bed. Fair and slender finger held Xie Mo's hands moving it to land on Xue Hua's robes.

Xue Hua teasingly whispered. "I'm tired. Remove my clothes, Husband."

The Ghost King reached forward, undoing the robes. His fingers were nibble, yet the action of undoing the button was slow and elegant. Once the robes were removed, revealed a white chest with a hint of pink. He could see his bride's slightly trembling body from his cold temperature transmitted through his fingers.

Xie Mo's hands wandered all over the place, his body temperature was slightly warm like a cold-blooded creature. There is no expression on the Ghost King's face, only his dull grey eyes, darkening to a frightening degree of desire. Those eyes glazed with possessiveness and obsession more terrible and frightening than abyss but when Xue Hua saw those familiar heated gazes above him made him smile blissfully incidentally tempting the man above him.

Xie Mo leans down, capturing those cherry lips that have been tempting him since the beginning. Upon contact, he appeared to have tasted the world's delicacies, impatient and itching as he sucked in the kiss, ferociously and overbearing.

Xue Hua was willing to accept such an aggressive kiss. Even parting his lips allowed the latter to deepen their kiss. His bodily fluids spilled out from his mouth by itself, alongside moans and groans. Without breaking their kiss he felt his husband pull off his lower garments. His husband's hands traced the cleavage of his butt and smeared it with a lubricant into the sunken depression, moving in and out tens of times, until it fully softened before pulling up Xue Hua by his waist.

Legs were wrapped on his waist, he held up the other snatching up that delicious tongue, deepening their kiss further. At the same time, his lower body moved, breaking into that hidden place. Thus they were truly married, and their relationship became reality. Xue Hua felt slight discomfort from being thrust in completely, leaving a whimpering sound of pain and pleasure in his husband's ears. Xue Hua responded to their kiss which aroused his beastly husband further and thus no longer acted like a gentleman.

The Ghost King was more like an overbearing and unreasonable plunderer but Xue Hua fully accepted his plundering even moving his hip to welcome him. This action of his deepened their connection below. As if receiving amnesty from his bride, Xie Mo stopped holding back. He began to invade and expand on this territory. He pushed in until Xue Hua hugged the Ghost King in continuous entreaty, falling in endless pleasure, enjoying the whole thing.

The candlelight illuminated the shadows on the wall, two shadows, four limbs entwined, closely touching. One person on his knees lying forward, the other grasping onto his waist, continuously colliding and pushing in from behind. The kneeling beauty had red spots all over his white skin body, tears flowing uncontrollably around the corner of his eyes. Saliva flowed from the corner of his mouth and his tongue extended out a bit when the thrust behind became ferocious.

"Haa. Haa~"

Coarse gasps sounded, since begging countless times is useless and he just ended up being penetrated even deeper and more aggressively every time he do so. This is why Xue Hua stopped begging. His voice carrying a hint of crying and hoarse moans came out as he was tormented too much with pleasure. Xie Mo leaned down, sticking to Xue Hua's back. He placed a gentle kiss on his nape, yet his lower body constantly thrust fiercely. He did not even give the least bit of relent, ruthless, and cruel. Yet his bride never said a word of complaint allowing him to begin his almost endless penetration.

Xie Mo. "Good Hua'er. Dear Hua'er, bear it some more. Just one more time."

Xue Hua spoke between his moans. "Haa~ do... ah... as much as... you want... hm~ I'm not... stopping you... Ah!"

Given with permission a delighted smile appeared on the Ghost King's lips, suddenly biting his wife's shoulder who responded with a shriek of pleasure and pain. "AHH!~" Xie Mo was working hard above his bride, his big member moving in and out of his wife's wet cavern while being contracted fiercely as if he wanted to swallow his thing deeper inside. He didn't know how many times he pounded inside his

wife, but this Ghost King continued to do so. No matter how many times they cum they have never broken their connection from below. This happened all night.

The Ghost King continued this all night whether his wife is awake or not. He had longed for this person for so long and spent 500 years alone in that world alone. He missed her so much that he couldn't bear to separate from her, so afraid that he would leave before his eyes again. Plus those memories of their past he saw in his younger brother's perspective. He knew that they had both wasted too much time already due to misunderstandings and awkwardness. At least this time they are finally together. The past no longer matters, it was the present and the future that is precious.

1 p.m. when? Xue Hua woke up. Sunlight came through the window peeking through the curtains shining on his white skin. Xue Hua tried to get up but the aching pain in his waist made him lie down again. After taking a few minutes to adapt to the pain he got up and felt his four limbs numb and aching especially around his tailbone tracing along his intimate region, where an even fiercer throbbing pain resides but this is something he is used to.

Languidly peering through his closed eyes, slightly revealing a pair of scarlet orbs hidden within. Once Xue Hua opened his eyes he saw a man who looked older than him. Short charcoal grey hair and a pair of ash-colored irises give the feeling of indifference, arrogance of someone who stood at the peak, and nonchalantly looking down on everything. This man has a captivating face but dangerous and ghostly vibes. Pale white skin as if dead.

Just his inhuman aura made him seem like not human at the same time human. Once the scent of tobacco mixed with a metallic scent with hints of sandalwood, entered Xue Hua's nose he hummed as if relaxing, his lips were slightly upturned.

Sensing that his wife is awake, Xie Mo stood up from the side couch and sat by the corner of the bed helping Xue Hua by massaging his waist. This action has been long integrated within his soul which instinctively controls his body to do so.

[a/n: In Ancient times the husband was called Fujun while the wife was called Qizi.]

The Ghost King Xie Mo said, "Qizi, it's morning. The servants have prepared breakfast. Take a bath first."

"Hum~ Fujun carry me to the bath please~" replied Xue Hua with a teasing smile on his face while reaching out both his hands towards his husband.

The Ghost King Xie Mo showed a bewildered expression on his face while looking at his wife whom he just met yesterday and married on the same night. He couldn't understand why Xue Hua could accept the current situation so easily and why he married her without any question. His mind and heart were in chaos, he couldn't understand anything but at the same time not willing to let go of the man before him.

He silently pulled his wife over to his embrace and held her unconditionally in his arms. Xue Hua knew the reason why his husband is contemplating upon the current state of their relationship. He knew that without Hei Anjing's soul waking up, there is no way Xie Mo would understand why Xue Hua who had no memories of his real identity is willing to indulge him even though they have just met yesterday. This Ghost King was afraid that everything was temporary and that in the future Xue Hua, his wife, would just disappear like a dream when one woke up from it.

Xue Hua patted his husband's back, gesturing to him to let go for a moment. Xie Mo did as he was asked to and loosened his embrace but still left his arms around his wife's waist. These familiar actions of possessiveness and obsession are something Xue Hua saw in his dreams.

"My Fujun, I will now give you honest answers within half an hour. Ask away. After half an hour I will no longer answer anything even if you beg." Said Xue Hua with a serious tone in his voice.

The Ghost King noticed that and decided to forget it for now. "You will give me all the answers I wish to know, Qizi?"

Xue Hua, "Within this half-hour, I vow all answers will be nothing but the truth. But you also have to answer my questions. Go ahead, Fujun."

Xie Mo asked, "Yesterday we had just met. How come you are willing to marry me so easily?"

"Oh~ About that. Would you believe me if I told you that I've met you in my dreams? In those dreams, you and I will always have different faces and names but for some reason, I would be able to always find you. You would not remember me each time but regardless you would always fall in love with me. There are also situations where you would sometimes act like you already know me in the middle of our life and there are also times you would anger me to death. All I know is that your name is Ye Xiajie, that's all.

I believe that these dreams were not normal. It is either my past memories or my future. Habits die hard. So when you acted so obsessed with me to the point of forcing me to marry you even in my sleep. Lowering yourself just because you had angered me. I know it was you. So I agree to marry you." answered Xue Hua with a smile.

Upon hearing the explanation of his wife's reason to marry him, Xie Mo couldn't help but recall those lifetimes when he was the one who didn't know anything about his real identity and his wife was the one who would always cater to his needs. But now that it was his wife who had no memories, Hei Anjing left a trail of his past life for his vessel to be able to accept his existence much easier than he did before. At that time the only thing he shared with his soul fragments was his emotions towards Hei Anjing. His obsession and love but despite that, there were still situations that made his vessel think twice and they would always end in a misunderstanding.

Would he have to go through those kinds of situations in this world?

At least for now, Xie Mo isn't willing to let his wife go regardless of his reason.

He must keep his wife by his side no matter what. Thus, he decided to tell him about everything that Xue Hua must know including his real name which is Hei Anjing.

Chapter 398: 9.17 Second Blue Star - Ghost King's Curse

Their conversation that morning continues. Xue Hua had told Xie Mo about the reason why he is willing to marry him even though they had just met yesterday for the first time. It was because of this that Xie Mo decided to tell his wife his real identity.

Afraid that his wife will run away he could only wrap his arms around his waist from behind and caged him within his embrace as he continued to talk.

Xue Hua lets himself be hugged but this sticky man is like in those dreams of his.

"Is this reason to marry you enough to calm yourself down?" asked Xue Hua.

"It is enough but... Qizi, there is something you must know. I and you are not originally from this world. I am not talking about the vessel you are using right now but your real soul. In your eyes what do you see? Both you and I are covered in a golden aura. These are merits. The original residents of this world call it such but to use this is just a divine qi that our soul possesses. I and you are both not originally from here. This includes your elder brother, Xue Yan. He is also not a mere human being." said Xie Mo.

Xue Hua upon hearing that he and his brothers are not humans plus not original residents of this world stunned him. He couldn't believe it at first but the serious expression of Xie Mo is enough to show that this might be the truth.

"Who am I then?" he asked.

Xie Mo answered, "If you are asking your origin then my answer is that you are someone from the highest realm. This realm is called Vearth. There is a reason why you are entering those worlds from your dreams, those tasks to get my memories and soul fragments back. As for your current Identity then you are a world hopper. Your real name is Hei Anjing. You came from an independent space controlled by something called the Nether System. That glowing ball from before is your system, he helps you with everything in each world you've entered.

But the one choosing the worlds you've entered has always been you. The worlds you have chosen to enter were worlds where I am in it. You may not believe it, but this is the 9th world we've been together." There is a huge smile on his face while his eyes were full of love and tenderness while staring at his wife.

Xue Hua was shocked when he heard that this is the ninth world they've spent together but no matter how he thinks about it, he doesn't understand why he couldn't remember their past lives while his husband can.

Xue Hua hugged Xie Mo tighter, "Why is it that Fujun is able to remember everything while I could not?" He couldn't help but feel a bit depressed when he thought about how much he had forgotten while with his husband.

Xie Mo replied. "Hm~ about this there is a reason why you didn't have the full memory you usually have. In the last world, we are in you have used your God Form despite being just a soul. In that world, I did something that made you really angry that you left me behind to live in that world alone. I will not tell you about that. I don't want you to hate me as soon as I find you."

"..."

Xue Hua, "Then are you telling me that instead of going through reincarnation, I will always enter a vessel that is suitable for me? This body called Xue Hua is not my real body but something I've chosen to use in this world? My elder brother Xue Yan is also not the real Xue Yan?"

"Yes, your name is Hei Anjing and you are my wife in all those worlds. If you have some more questions that glowing ball is called System Yue he would be able to answer your questions. As if you have some time later..." said Xie Mo.

Xue Hua could somewhat understand the theory behind his lost memories but could not accept the result at all. He couldn't understand why he chose to enter worlds without reincarnation. This man who was his husband is telling him that they are both from a world different from this one and the reason he doesn't have his real memories is that his soul was injured and had to hibernate for a while. All that is left within his soul is his love for his husband and memories of their past lives that come to him as dreams which shows his obsession and possessiveness. As well as a few gestures which seem to be something he did a long time ago, and those actions were fully integrated within him.

Xue Hua spoke, "Does this means I've been your wife for 9 worlds adding this one?"

The Ghost King's eyes wander on the necklace his wife is wearing on his neck. It was because of this that he couldn't feel his wife's soul anywhere in this world. This is clearly an artifact that protects and hides the wearer's soul presence but to Xie Mo, this is the very thing that hid his wife from him. "Yes. I couldn't tell you everything as even if I do you wouldn't believe it much. After all, when you open your eyes in this world you have always believed that you are Xue Hua and..." said the ghost king as he kissed his wife's lips while discreetly removing that annoying artifact hanging on Xue Hua's neck.

Their kiss was gentle at first until it turned aggressive and deep. Xue Hua has no other questions except those. Once he received his answers his confusion dissipated. The Ghost King carried his naked wife to the bathroom to clean up, but they took a whole hour inside the bathroom before they went down to eat breakfast. In the dining area, a feast was presented to the masters of the house. Xue Hua enjoyed the meal prepared for them by his husband's servants. Of course, the servants within the mansion are not humans but ghosts as well.

The ghost servants were trained like those eunuchs and maids from ancient times. It could be said that most of these servants were people who used to serve Xie Mo during his times. They were extremely loyal and there is no way for others to take control of them even shamans are unable to do so. Now even serving the doctrine and manners from the ancient times these servants' eyes couldn't help but show surprise when they saw their Lord Consort, Xue Hua.

Their Lord Consort is not only a man but an extremely beautiful man. Short white hair with few highlights of gold and those irises which seem to be dyed deeply with gold. His features were exquisite and flawless. Phoenix-shaped eyes, small tall nose, cherry-colored plump lips. Their lady's beauty is enough to cause chaos in cities and the world itself. But what attracts them is that his aura gives out a chilling feeling that heals their soul. It seems they were willing to fall under his feet following his command.

Xue Hua, who just finished eating, waited for her husband to finish breakfast before he started speaking.

"Fujun, did you punish those guys from yesterday. Though I wasn't in this body when they beat me up when it did become mine, the pain is so much that I didn't wish to move from the floor at all."

Complained Xue Hua while pouting. Xie Mo smiled at his wife's cute antics.

Xie Mo lifted him up from his chair and let him sit on his lap. "Qizi don't worry I've put a curse on those guys. Especially to that one who took the lead of beating you up."

Xue Hua, "Then my elder brother?"

"I'll send someone to look for him and tell him the situation. Qizi, there's a Ghost Festival at Han River next week. Do you wish to enjoy the festival with me?" asked Xie Mo while hugging his wife.

Xue Hua, who heard about the Ghost Festival for the first time, nodded his head excitedly. "Ghost Festival? I will go with you Fujun." He replied as he kissed his husband on his cheeks.

While our couple is enjoying their blissful married life, the Lou Clan who were bestowed with a curse from a Ghost King were in turmoil. The Leader of Lou Clan, Lou Ming, father of Lou Lan, Xue Hua, and Xue Yan. Together with the other elders of the clan were having a family meeting.

Lou Clan's Mansion. Conference Room.

The Clan Leader and the Clan Elders had all gathered surrounding the group of young men who were half-naked while groaning in pain on the floor. On their back carved on their flesh and blood is an ancient crest that signifies hell. A black demonic dragon. Among the young men on the floor is their clan's scion, Lou Lan. movelusb.com

Lou Lan while groaning in pain grabs his father's pants, "Argh~ D-Dad... save me. so painful. Save me, Dad, ~" on his bareback a black dragon crest is slightly wriggling. Blood flows out from his skin pores. The curse imprint on his back looks alive.

Lou Ming while hiding his disgust at the scene still coaxed his son, "Don't worry. Dad will save you."

Lou Ming as his father felt pain for his favorite son. If not for the fact that he has the strongest spiritual qi among the cursed group, his ending would have no difference from the others writhing in pain and agony on the floor. The cursed youngsters slowly feel that their spiritual qi is being eaten away. Once their spiritual qi depleted, the one being sucking away is their vitality. Making them lose their young appearance as their hair slowly turned white beginning from their hair tips, their smooth skin slightly turning to wrinkles like how an old person's skin is.

In more than 3 hours half of their group turned from an old man to a young boy. Among them only Lou Lan was protected by his halo, his father and clan elders prioritized him and sent him to keep his youthful appearance. In exchange for sealing the curse for a short time, half of the clan elders lost their lives for Lou Lan. While the rest of the youngsters who were cursed with him all turned dry corpses in the end. Their qi, vitality, and life were sucked away by the curse.

Lou Lan and the remaining alive clan elders were now out of energy. Some of them even fainted. At the center, a half-naked Lou Lan had his bareback covered in blood-sealing characters. Surrounding them were countless dry corpses looking like withered trees as they were all sucked dry including their blood.

Lou Ming called for the other disciples and servants while caring for his son. "Someone! Carry the unconscious elders to their quarters. Get someone to clear the bodies and prepare for the burial ceremony. The rest follow me."

The clan leader ordered as he picked up his son on the cold floor before carrying him inside. Following behind him were elders who were able to remain awake even after the Sacrificial Sealing Ceremony done on Lou Lan.

"Master. The curse is only temporarily sealed. It won't take long for it to break from the Ghost King overpowering qi." Said an elder.

Lou Ming replied, "What should we do then? I can't lose this son. Lou Lan is our clan's only hope." While looking at the sleeping Lou Lan within his arms.

Another Elder replied. "There are only two options."

"What is it?" asked Lou Ming.

"First we go visit the Ghost King and ask for forgiveness, As long as the Ghost King forgives us and in exchange of enough compensation we should be able to beg him to remove the curse on the scion."

A frown appeared on Lou Ming's face. "No! What should we do if the compensation the Ghost King asked includes Lan'er? We can't lose the only child who awakened our clan's bloodline."

Hearing that the elders have all clamped their mouths shut. They knew how important Lou Lan is. He is the only hope of their clan's revival. The Lou Clan which used to serve Ghost King Xie has a special bloodline. They have an ancestral bloodline of Supreme Water Physique. This special physique can only be passed through the bloodline. Once a baby with a Supreme Water physique was born, it was destined that his mother would die. As the possessor of the physique needs to bathe in his own mother's blood to complete his physique.

This is the reason why Lou Lan is special. He is the possessor of Supreme Water Physique. Once he completely awakens his physique, a vast spiritual qi that is enough to qualify as a reservoir will be found in him. In short, Lou Lan was born as a furnace that can help the clan members to receive his endless spiritual qi and share it among them. Helping them to rise to a level and get even stronger. The way to pass his qi is through intercourse. Lou Lan's life will be hell when his physique completely awakens. As this clan he grew up to will see him as nothing but a charging tool to extend their life and let them upgrade.

Lou Ming asked, "What's the other option?"

"We heard the rumors that the strongest and youngest shaman from the Special Clan of Feng is in our city. We can ask him for a different option to remove the curse on the scion and... we can also ask him to seal or kill the Ghost King for us." Answered another elder.

This option made Lou Ming feel happier than the first one. "This option seems better. Send people to look for the descendants of Feng. I heard that the Ghost Festival in Han will be open next week. Prepare people to attend the festival as well. The Feng Descendant might attend that event." Said Lou's Clan leader.

Chapter 399: 9.18 Second Blue Star - Fox God, Hu Yue.

In an unknown countryside village. Morning. Xue Yan is doing the task with Ou Ya which his clan gave to him. The task is simple. They just need to help the villagers to talk to their God. When he arrived in the village he saw them busying around about something. There are paper lanterns all over the village that were placed. A white and red garland hanging by the tree lining a certain way towards the largest tree within the village.

Seeing the scenery before them Ou Ya beside Xue Yan murmured, "What is this? A festival?" without him noticing someone approaching him from behind. This person wears a fox mask on his face, hiding half of his face. Only he is wearing a stripe patterned, russet Japanese kimono, Xue Yan could only see his curly short black hair.

The fox masked man said, "This is rare. There are outsiders. By the way, this is not a festival but a ceremony for the Tree God which the village serves."

"Wow~ Your mask looks nice. Can you let me see it for a bit~" said Ou Ya.

Xue Yan looked back at the man with vigilance in his eyes while intently observing him. He also didn't forget to pull away from the oblivious Ou Ya who wanted to ask for the man's interesting mask. He looks expressionless but based on his body gestures his guard increases tremendously at this masked man's presence. After all, Xue Yan has always been spiritual since birth. His Spiritual Qi is not bad, and his sight is open. Though this fact is hidden from his father due to his mother's warning, movelusb.com

Xue Yan the moment he noticed this masked man's presence knew that he was not human. Though according to what he is feeling and seeing, this masked man is neither a ghost nor a human as well. The aura around him is creepy but at the same time not completely evil. Once he noticed the divinity in his aura, Xue Yan recognized the identity of the fox masked man.

Xue Yan with a frown on his face said, "Are you the Fox God?"

Once Xue Yan asked him that question the fox masked man's mouth turned 'O' in disbelief. It is obvious that he was stunned by his question, only for the man to suddenly laugh after his silence left him. Ou Ya who was caught off guard unexpectedly by meeting an unknown God was stunned to where he is standing. He can see that masked man disappearing on his own.

Hahaha~?The Fox masked man didn't answer his question, instead, he gave him a warning, "I advise you to leave. That thing you've wanted to meet has been corrupted already."

Xue Yan watched as the man's figure slowly turned to white mist and disappeared before him. He tried to reach out unconsciously towards the man but retracted it back while looking confusedly at his reached-out hand. He couldn't understand why he reached out his hands towards the man as if he feared the figure of the man disappearing. Only when he heard someone calling from behind did the end of his thoughts.

Ou Ya spoke, "Yanyan, you know that God? Is he really the Fox God? He doesn't feel like one though~"

"He is indeed the Fox God but..." Xue Yan's thoughts: 'There is something familiar coming from that person. Is he Wuye? If it is indeed him does that mean they found Lord Hei?'

Thinking about System Yue who had the authority to check through over the worlds they've entered, Xue Yan thinks that they must have checked on them while he is not in the city. According to the plot, Lou Lan would definitely get Lord Hei's vessel to substitute him for the Ghost Marriage.

"Is the vessel of the Lord God is that Ghost King?" mumbled Xue Yan

Ou Ya who heard words from his friends that seemed like nonsense to his ears said, "Yanyan! There is someone from the village coming over. Have you finished talking to yourself?"

Xue Yan glanced coldly at Ou Ya and said, "Hmp! Where?"

"Come on, don't get angry~ I'm just playing with you. But the villager indeed arrived," said Ou Ya.

The Village Chief approached them wearing ragged black robes only worn for burial ceremonies. The other two villagers following behind him wore the same clothes. They were staring at Xue Yan and Ou Ya with friendly expressions on their faces but unfortunately, the two villagers behind the talkative Village Chief are unable to hide the mirth within their eyes and look at them as prey.

"Sirs you must be the one dispatched by Lou Clan? Please help us speak with our God!" The Village Chief said as he was pulled inside the village. Xue Yan's face remained expressionless though his eyes were observing everything around him silently.

Not far from them, the fox masked man was seated on a tree branch watching Xue Yan's figure get dragged inside that ominous village. Hu Yue, the Fox God that serves the Ghost King, Xie Mo remembered his lord's orders. He came all over her to check whether Xue Yan or Ou Ya is an outsider like them? But the interaction just now showed no indication of someone going out of character.

Neither Ou Ya nor Xue Yan showed any signs of recognizing him as Warden Lou. But things about his prisoner who is already a well-experienced actor, he might have been doing his job as a character in this world without showing any tails of his real personality.

After all, without any permission from Lord Hei or the Lord God Ye Xiajie going out of character is forbidden by the heavenly laws of this world. They would be taken as destroyers and their names would be recorded to the God Systems as illegal world hoppers to be eliminated. They were only able to avoid those events because Lord Hei had always been there to change their authority and remove their restrictions. Unfortunately, the only person who can help them does not have memories in this world. The restrictions were still left on their vessels and they could only act out their roles in this world.

Few foxes approached Hu Yue, the Fox God, and morphed into their human form. These were his servants. Unlike him, they all wear a white veil covering their whole face. They bow their heads in his presence.

"Master, why did you warn those humans?" asked a fox servant.

"Hmm~ do you not see it? One of those humans' souls has a white gold shade. It's the purest soul I've seen in my life." replied Hu Yue.

Fox servant, "But master it's still a human."

"Haven't you heard the legend? They say souls which glow pure gold are the strongest and are said to be God's soul. Even I as a Demigod only have a light shade of gold. Right, White Gold is like what that human has..." said Hu Yue.

Fox servants said, "Does the master wish for us to save those humans?"

They saw their master looking at the huge tree placed at the center of the village. But unlike before the trunk of the tree has turned black. It's obvious that it's been long tainted by filth and beyond saving. He knew what kind of ceremony the villagers were planning. He was just planning to watch and didn't wish

to get himself involved but... since his chosen bride was taken as the next sacrifice for the Demonic Tree, this Fox God decided to punish them for it.

Fox God, "I want to observe him for a bit longer. If he's able to escape with his life against the Demonic Tree then... I will choose him as my bride. By the way, why are you guys here?"

"Master, you have missed the Ghost King's wedding. The Ghost King is in rage!" replied the fox servants as they started to tremble in fear. They can see that even their master's expression turned ugly. The Ghost King's strength is well known. He is even stronger than the Fox God who is at Demigod's stage.

Frowning Fox God, "H-He's married? He married someone!? That fickle King really married someone?! Who was it? The Ghost King's Bride, who was it?" he asked. In his mind, Hu Yue is more than calm as ever, if there is indeed someone his Lord God would marry in this world that person can only be the vessel of Venerable Lord Hei. This only means that he had found him.

"M-Master... we don't know. They only say that the Ghost King's Consort is an extremely beautiful human. Not only that, they say that the Ghost King pampers and spoils his consort so much that he can even pluck stars for him." replied a fox servant.

Stunned the Fox God looked at his servants in incredulity. "Pamper? Spoil? That's the Demon King of Hell. Ghost King Xie Mo is pampering a human being!? By the way, what is the name of the Ghost King's Consort?"

"M-Master... That's not the problem. Because the master didn't attend his wedding, the Ghost King is mad at you. A message was received this morning with the Ghost king's crest. The message said that the Master would be killed if he appeared before the Ghost King without giving him something he wanted."

Fox God Hu Yue asked, "What does he want?"

A fox servant passed a scroll painting to their Fox God, "The message said to look for this human and bring him back to the Ghost King's Palace."

The Fox God muttered as he received the scroll painting, "He's already married. Why would he need me to look for another human if he is cheating on his wife?" but once the Fox God saw the painting on the scroll, a shaken expression appeared on his face. "D-D-Did he says who... is the one on the painting?"

Fox Servant answered, "The Ghost King said that the one on the painting is his Consort's Elder brother. The Consort wished to see his brother and tasked the Master to look for him. Is there a problem, Mas---?"

"Fuck!" The Fox God cursed out.

Once he saw the picture of that person on the scroll, Hu Yue finally realized that the person had been looking for was the same person who had recognized him as Fox God. He should have noticed it when that person mentioned his identity, there are no mortals in this world who can see auras clearly as Gods do. That human named Xue Yan is Prisoner Yun Ming who was supposed to be under his supervision as a warden but he didn't recognize him which left him bewildered. Their souls are supposed to be connected but when he met the person he didn't recognize him at all. He could only follow after the two and prevent their deaths, especially the life of Xue Yan.

Before the servants could explain further they heard their master curse loudly and saw him run towards the village in a hurry even leaving the opened scroll painting behind. Once they saw the painting of the Consort's Brother, these fox servants urgently followed their master. The figure of the human painted on the scroll is the face of that human dragged inside the village to be sacrificed. The one that is supposed to be sacrificed by the Villagers to their corrupted God is none other than the person they were tasked to look for.

Within the Village. Xue Yan and Ou Yan were now wearing a pure white robe which the Villagers said that their God's Messenger wore. As someone who was supposed to speak with their God, Xue Yan and Ou Ya were asked to wear these funeral robes. Xue Yan only felt something was wrong with the village when he got out of his room wearing the white robes and saw the other villagers looking at him with dead eyes. They don't seem to see them as human at all. Only the Village Chief welcomed him with a smile. Suddenly with a single hand gesture from the chief, a few men holding a knife surrounded him from all sides.

Ou Ya whispered from beside him, these guys also noticed the weirdness of the people in this village especially when he and Xue Yan came out wearing funeral clothes.

"Yanyan, this village is strange. Let's retreat for now," said Ou Ya.

Xue Yan who looked around their surroundings noticed that all their escape routes were being blocked by the villagers as if they were afraid that the two of them would run away.

"Too late, Ou Ya," said Xue Yan.

Village Chief, "Esteemed Sirs from Lou Clan. As someone sent here by your clan as sacrifices for our God, please do your last task."

Xue Yan looked at the Village Chief with an expressionless face. "My Clan sent me as a sacrifice, is that it? Who said it?"

"As thanks for your sacrifice, I shall give answers to your questions. It was Lou Clan's Scion, Young Master Lou Lan, who sent you here. He said since your little brother would be given to the Ghost King as his substitute sacrificial bride and that like his elder brother, you will be given to our Tree God as a sacrificial pawn." Answered the Village Chief with a lunatic grin on his old face.

Ou Ya exclaimed, "Lou Lan!? That evil brat again!!!?"

Once Ou Ya and Xue Yan saw the fanatic expressions of the villagers surrounding them, they felt what it is like to be encircled by cult lunatics. Those excited and extremely happy expressions on their faces paired with their dull eyes made it even creepier.

Ou Ya shrieks and says, "Oh my god~ They are a cult. A cult that serves a demonic being! Yanyan, what should we do!?"

"Calm the fuck down and don't separate from me if you don't want to die," said Xue Yan.

Chapter 400: 9.19 Second Blue Star - Corrupted Being

Xue Yan and Ou Ya were captured by the villagers under the orders of the chief. Ou Ya kept struggling as he was tied up with Xue Yan by the villagers. The words that came out of his mouth were full of curses

and his spit was flying all over. Meanwhile, Xue Yan is thinking about what the Village Chief had said just now.

Once Xue Yan heard that his younger brother, Xue Hua, was given to the Ghost King as a substitute bride in Lou Lan's instead that his expression finally turned dark. Xue Yan has always known that Lou Lan, this half younger brother of theirs, hated him and his little brother as they were his father's illegitimate children.

Xue Hua is his biological brother having the same parents while Lou Lan is his younger brother from his father's side who remarried after their mother's death. Their mother has always warned him about their clan's disgusting means. He heard from his mother that their Lou Clan isn't as clean as other thought they are. Lou Ming, their father, and the Clan's Leader is not an amiable man as he portrays. That man is a cold-hearted man who looks at his children only as pawns.

As long as you are useful, he will give away his love but if you are useless that man will treat you worse than servants. That man only loves his authority and power. He loves only himself, that's what his mother said to him. Before his mother died from illness, she said that he must protect his little brother. Their mother said like he is, his little brother is born with the purest spiritual qi and sight, but everything was sealed by his mother as she was afraid that their father will make use of Xue Hua like how he treated Lou Lan. movelusb.com

Lou Lan's special physique is an open secret in their clan. Once he heard the word Supreme Water Physique, Xue Yan sneaked inside their clan's library forbidden zone and learned about everything regarding the said Physique. Once he read through the book about the Supreme Water Physique, he knew that the possessor of this physique will become a life-prolonging treasure that allows one to upgrade and prolong one's life as long as they had intercourse with him.

His spiritual qi also got recharged by itself as he took a long sleep. In short, Lou Lan was protected by their father because he wanted to awaken Xue Bing's special physique and enjoy all merits of his special physique.

Once Xue Yan learned about that his first thought is to save that foolish youngest half-brother of his but suddenly he remembers his mother's words that his younger brother, Xue Hua, is also born with a special physique called Extreme Yin Physique. This Physique is one of the extremities and one of the strongest physiques under Yin. The Extreme Yin Physique possessor will be born with endless yin qi which Yin creatures cover but are harmful to humans.

Once a human sleeps with an Extreme Yin Physique possessor and accumulates enough yin to his body from the Extreme Yin Physique possessor, the former will be nothing but an extremely delicious delicacy for Yin Creatures like demons, ghosts, and such. A fully awakened Extreme Yin Physique possessor can control his Yin Qi to instantly take someone's life or save anyone from the dark side. He possesses enough Yin loved by Yin creatures and they treat him like their God.

Reading through this passage about Extreme Yin Physique, Xue Yan knew that once his father learned about Xue Hua's special physique that his younger brother would be imprisoned with the Ghost under their clan's command as a sacrificial pawn. He didn't wish for that to happen and brought away his younger brother, Ou Ya and Lou Ye from the Lou Clan. Of course, this course of action was planned well.

They had chosen Lou Lan as their main target. They made sure to annoy and piss off the little spoiled master, making the clan disown them.

As expected they were all kicked out of the Lou Clan as they wanted. After being thrown away by the clan with the accumulated money the three of them had gathered they were able to have a simple life until they became adults. Then Ou Ya was found by his maternal Clan and was brought back to Ou Clan while Lou Ye decided to join the Yuelian Sect to seek revenge on the Lou Clan in the future. The Xue Brothers followed their mother's surname and changed Lou to Xue. They've been living quite freely this time.

But he didn't expect this time that the Lou Clan would blackmail him with his brother for a task. Not only he and Ou Ya were sent out of the city they had also schemed with his younger brother. The latter was taken to the Ghost King's Palace as a substitute bride and even they were given to be sacrificial pawns for a Demonic Tree God. He needs to return back to the city as soon as possible to look for Xue Hua. After all, he will definitely be alive. Xue Hua is still the vessel Lord Hei had chosen to house and there is no way a mere Ghost King can harm that God of Destruction. Plus with the possibility of the Ghost King being the vessel of the Lord God of Nether System, the life of Xue Hua will definitely safe. But the original Xue Yan's remaining brotherly feelings for Lou Lan completely disappeared after this event.

Village Chief, "Since you've heard your answer let's be the Sacrificial Ceremony. Kill the Sacrifice!"

Once the voice of the village chief resounded, the people surrounding Xue Yan and Ou Ya all jumped over them to take their lives. Seeing this situation the two could only free themselves from the rope and fight back against the villagers.

Even though they were completely surrounded from all sides and attacked. Xue Yan's expressionless face remained and an excited expression on Ou Ya's face appeared. This Ou Ya likes dangerous situations the most, it makes his blood boil with excitement and he couldn't help but enjoy the scene.

Countless red strings come out of Xue Yan's hands capturing every human in the village. While Ou Ya pulled out talismans from his pocket and used them to attack the villagers. These talismans were extremely useful as most of them were made by Xue Hua and bought by Ou Ya in bulk.

It only took a moment before Xue Yan took everything under his control. The red strings made from his spiritual qi spread around the land endlessly. The Village Chief and his villagers were looking at Xue Yan like he was some kind of a monster.

Stunned Village Chief, "N-No w-way! T-They said that your..."

"An ordinary disciple? Hahaha~ No way this deadpan face dude is never an ordinary person. He is a monster. A powerful one at that. Hahaha~" said Ou Ya while laughing as he saw the villager's astonished faces when they witnessed Xue Yan's strength.

"In their eyes, I might be... because that's how I wanted them to see me," said Xue Yan. "My strings are usually used to bind someone's fate but... it doesn't mean I can't use it to kill people!"

Frightened, the Village Chief could only beg their corrupted God to save them. "N-No! No! Tree God! Save us! We are willing to sacrifice half of our lives. Please kill these Celestial Masters!!"

Once the village chief said that he looked at Xue Yan and Ou Ya with a mocking gaze as if looking at a dead man only to feel something piercing him from behind. Looking down he saw a tree branch passing through his body, covered in his own flesh and blood. Around him he heard the sound of his villagers screaming, most of them ended like him pierced with a tree branch getting their vitality and blood sucked out while still alive.

"W-Why?" asked the chief to their tree god.

Behind him, on the black trunk of the huge tree, a human face appeared but wearing an evil and mocking expression on his face.

Corrupted Tree God, "Delicious. Delicious Humans fodder. Hehehe~"

Ou Ya made a disgusted expression and said, "Shit! What the hell is that? A demonic being and at a God level. Yanyan, can we defeat it?"

Xue Yan looked at the dying village chief and the corrupt God behind him. "That's a Corrupted God. It's no longer holy once you've started sacrificing human lives as tribute. It's no longer a God but a Demonic Being that is fed on flesh. It only lives with the instinct of Killing to eat. You've created a vile creature at God Stage."

"Hah! What are you talking about? You are going to die with us?!" yelled the village chief while bleeding all over.

Xue Yan sighed and said, "Are you just going to watch or help me kill the tree?"

He just spoke out of nowhere that even the village chief thought he had gone crazy until they saw a figure descending from behind him. It was the fox masked man in Japanese Kimono whom he met from before.

Fox God spoke, "I will protect you. You can go whatever you want. In exchange you tell me your name." as his Nine black tails appeared from behind him protecting Xue Yan from all sides. The Fox servants helped in protecting their Fox God and the humans in his protection.

"Is that so? I will think about it afterward." Replied Xue Yan. This short conversation is enough for the two to recognize each other,? Though they could speak directly words of telling each other's real identities, this causal interaction without going against their characters is enough proof that they knew each other.

Xue Yan moved his hands and took control of the red strings all over the place once again intending to cut all the branches of the Demonic Tree. The Fox God behind him protects him from all sides with his foxtails while using his foxfire to burn every branch he cuts off. They had a nice tacit understanding of what they should do and how they should work together.

Ou Ya and the other fox servants stood at the sideline letting the boss do the fighting.

"Wow~ they are both badass~"

"This human is indeed amazing. He can move at the same speed as the master~"

"Not bad. Not bad~"

Ou Ya asked, "What is not bad?"

"Human, this human friend of yours is amazing. He fits our Master the most. What do you think?"

"Hahaha~ you wanted our Yanyan to become a Fox Bride?! Pfft~ That's a nice dream you have..."

"What do you mean, Human?"

"Yanyan is the one to make a decision whether he would accept your God or not. It's not like you can force him right? Because Huahua would get angry if you do~" said Ou Ya with a huge grin.

The Fox servants hearing this human mentioned that Ghost King's Consort made them realize that a human that is able to make that evil being married a mere human would definitely be not normal. They were rendered silent as they thought about this topic. On the other hand, Ou Ya knew that Xue Hua's identity and strength had never been ordinary since the beginning.

He also noticed that Xue Yan would sometimes act like a servant that serve his lord before Xue Hua and there would also be times that Xue Hua's clear gaze would suddenly turn cold as if someone would overtake his body but at the same time his intuition says that the cold faced man is still Xue Hua. There is no question that Xue Hua is the strongest among them, even far stronger than the Fox God that appeared out of nowhere.

It took them only a whole hour to eliminate the Demonic Tree God. Once they've defeated their enemy, aside from Xue Yan no other humans were left alive.

Fox God asked, "Do you wish for me to clean up?"

"Can you teleport me to the Ghost King's Territory?" asked Xue Yan.

"Teleportation is impossible since there aren't enough materials for creating the Teleportation Circle, but I can run back. It will only take an hour with you on my back." Replied the Fox God.

Xue Yan nodded his head in agreement. "Turn around." He said as he watched the Fox God staring at him.

"Tell me your name and I will carry you on my back." Said the Fox God.

"Name Yan surnamed Xue. You?"

The Fox God smiled and took Xue Yan's left hand on his and landed a kiss on his wrist. "Nice to meet you, Yan'er. You can call me Hu Yue. I'm a? Fox God."

Ou Ya and the fox servants' reactions, "Hey! Don't forget we are still here!"