

Worlds Plot 411

Chapter 411: 9.30 Second Blue Star - Tricked Feng Hou and the former customers

Feng Houye was choked to the point of losing consciousness as for what happened afterward no one knew what happened to him. On the other hand, the Feng Clan who were brought to another place were served with tea and snacks. The elders of the Lou Clan were all friendly and this interaction between the two clans made the Feng Clan relaxed. As a big and well-known clan, those who were from the Fengs were treated with more respect no matter where they went.

Lou Ming just rejoined this group and served personally the tea for the Old Master Feng, Master Feng, and Feng Hou. He was smiling as if meeting his close friend in ages. novelusb.com

Old Master Feng, Feng Shi spoke, "Clan Leader Lou. Where is Lord Feng? Didn't he leave with you just now?"

"Ah~ Ancestor Feng had met with our Lou Clan's Ancestor as per his request. They were not having their own conversation and told me to leave them be," said Lou Ming as he drank his own cup of beverage.

"Indeed, Only those two who have the same strength could understand each other. It is better to not get involved with their personal conversation. Hoho~" said Feng Shi while in the corner of his eyes he is gesturing to him to begin the topic about Xue Hua.

Faking a cough to get everyone's attention. Feng Ku spoke, "Cough* Actually we are here to ask you something, Clan Leader Lou, it's about your son Xue Hua. The truth is..."

His words were cut off as his son who used to be so silent suddenly spoke out and cut in on their conversation.

"I wanted to ask for his hand in marriage. I wanted to know if Uncle is willing to let me marry Xue Hua as my legal wife," said Feng Hou.

Once Feng Hou said his piece the atmosphere in the living room had become awkward. The adults were all wearing stunned expressions on their faces and all their eyes were on this brat who looks unusually cool only for his image to instantly break when he mentioned Xue Hua as his eyes showed a fanatic expression of admiration and obsession.

Feng Hou's thoughts, 'That a pure gold soul possessor. I must have him on my side no matter what. I would even willingly treat him as my God as long as he becomes mine!'

The elders of the Lou Clan looked at each other with hesitation in their gestures. Only the first elder spoke on behalf of the rest of the members of the Clan.

"This... Did Young Lord Feng didn't know that Xue Hua had married the Ghost King to abide by our contract with him? He is no longer in this Mansion as he has longed to move out to leave with his Ghost King husband. As per your request, it seems to have come a bit later. As we are powerless to go against the ghost king who is considered as a myth within the legends," said the first elder of the Lou Clan.

Meanwhile, the real thoughts of this first elder are: 'Tsk! If only we knew that the useless brat would be this priceless we would have just let that killer, Lou Lan, marry the Ghost King. Why did they even agree to that cruel bitch of making Xue Hua his substitute bride!? Now they've lost connection with the golden

egg-laying chicken for a duck! Let the Feng Clan fight the Ghost King once we take back Xue Hua from the Ghost King the ancestor would definitely be happy to have that brat.

As for that Lou Lan who killed the second, fourth, and fifth elders, we need to send some wanted pictures all over the city and make sure his life is worse than it already is. A mere furnace dared to go against his masters. Hmp! Let's see how he could leave being treated as a criminal.'

Feng Hou asked. "Was he asked to marry the Ghost King against his will? Did you force him to marry that evil creature?!" When this question was asked, everyone from the Lou Clan had smiled in their hearts. They had successfully hooked this big fish that would be extremely useful to get back Xue Hua from the Ghost King.

Lou Ming acted as if he was saddened by something and explained a story he edited to whitewash him and the whole clan while completely blackening Lou Lan instead.

"What indeed happened is unexpected? The Young Lord didn't know but this old man originally had three sons. The eldest is called Xue Yan and the second one is Xue Hua. They were both meant to be surnamed Lou but their mother said that she wanted to have her son follow her surname instead. After giving birth to Xue Hua, their mother died so soon when I returned to the clan it was already too late. My wife had already died, leaving me two children to care for," storied Lou Ming when in reality his first wife didn't die but he had lost interest in her.

After removing her position as the first wife, she instead becomes the illegitimate wife and makes Lou Lan's mother the official one. But only those in the Clan knew about this. As this is considered a scandal of their Clan leader the elders made sure that the young generation didn't speak a word of this else they would be thrown out of the clan. This is also the real reason why Xue Yan who is supposed to be the eldest heir suddenly becomes the first illegitimate son as Lou Lan and his mother never accepted these siblings from that sickly woman who died from an illness.

Lou Ming was still acting but for an old sly fox like Feng Shi and Feng Ku, they knew this weeping fox before them isn't totally speaking the truth but if someone is buying it then, Feng Hou this young man did. He looks like he pities Lou Ming and Xue Hua's life stories as his cool demeanor starts to break.

Clan Leader Lou Ming is still continuing with his story, "I've married my third son, Lou Lan's mother after thinking it thoroughly that my children were still young and need a mother figure but who would have thought she herself would die after giving birth to my third son, Lan'er and this child would end up being a devil's child."

"A devil's child? What does Uncle mean?" asked Feng Hou.

Lou Ming, "This child is a bad one. He loves to bully his brothers, especially Hua'er! Hua'er had been physically weak since birth and his elder brother would be out for mission most of the time while I am busy with the clan, this devil's child would treat Hua'er even worse than servants, and lately, this child had killed three elders in our clan for commenting in the family meeting to bring back Hua'er in the Clan. He had now run away from home. He is evil I tell you!" His expression looks so real and expressive that Feng Hou believes Lou Ming's nonsense.

Feng Hou frowned when he heard that a murderer is in loose, after he got back home, he decided to send some people to the police station and issue a wanted poster and rewards to those who would be able to point out where this criminal is hiding.

The conversation continues like this until Lord Feng Houye reunites with his descendants after his conversation with Ye Gui who forces him into a deal in exchange for sparing his life.

Afternoon, under the bridge.

Xue Hua had left school early, afraid that his classmates would capture him and was interrogated about his newly married life. Though he is proud of marrying a man like Xie Mo, it is still a bit embarrassing for him to deal with that group of gossipers and so he runs away the very moment he gets the opportunity.

He is now playing poker with Master Yi and Master Ling. No customers were dropping by the bridge lately but these three Celestial Masters don't care much.

Master Yi, "Full House! Did I win?"

"No. Mine is four of a king. Nines," said Master Ling.

Then they looked at Xue Hua who calmly placed down his card revealing 10, Jack, Queen, King, and an Ace of all spades.

With a grin on his face, Xue Hua said, "It seems that the last piece of cake is mine. Royal Flush!"

"Aw~ Damn! My strawberry shortcake~" said Master Xie Yi.

Xue Hua, "It is mine now, hehehe~"

"Watch your sugar! You ate four slices already!" said Master Ling to Master Yi.

Surrounding a small table this group of old men and a beautiful young man were playing cards happily while not far from them are stalls with banners of words saying 'Fortune Telling' written on it. Then seeing a round of card game ended in favor of the youngest one, the last plate of strawberry shortcake had ended in Xue Hua's plate. His white hair glitters under the light as if he is a little immortal. He ate his cake while the two old men stared at him without saying a thing. After a while, a few customers who seemed to have gotten lost and entered this area got interested with the huge banner of Fortune Telling words. Most people still believe in star reading and fortune telling in this city.

Since it's afternoon and time for people to go home, there are some who had time to drop by in this place. Among the familiar faces of Yan Ke and his two sworn brothers appeared. There is also that customer who looks like a businessman from a big company named Wen Ya. It was the client who had suffered from the immense bad luck that almost got his company to end up bankrupt if not for seeing these mysterious stalls.

Among the three brothers, Wang Liu was especially interested in Xue Hua whom he is meeting for the first time. He knew that this young man who had exquisite features yet looked so delicate is unexpectedly a little immortal who was able to save his second and third brother's lives in danger with

just one or two talismans. They were dropping by in this area under the bridge for days but this was the first time they got to see Xue Hua after that event.

After hearing the legends and details of the events that took place while he was asleep plus those talismans they've bought after dropping by once or thrice in this place was indeed so effective. He had bought some Protective Talismans for him and his family. His wife was almost mugged by a thief holding a knife and was almost stabbed by it but that talisman he bought from this place had repeatedly protected them from harm. After learning that it was this drop gorgeous young man who made those godly talismans, Wang Liu's reverence towards Xue Hua had reached its peak. These three brothers had already thought of Xue Hua as a real immortal in the city.

Wen Ya, this middle-aged attractive businessman had met Xue Hua and got his fortune ready by him personally. After he got home that day he called his eldest son, Wang Ke, and his daughter, Wen Rou to go home as soon as possible. His two children were out for work. With the eldest in the other city and the only girl working in his main company. At first, he was still a bit reluctant in believing what Xue Hua had told him. But the results he got from the investigation of his half-brother, Wen Shi, were more terrifying than he had expected. His wife had cried all night when she saw the reports as well.

According to the reports, it seems that his half-brother was the one who killed their parents. He wanted to be the heir of the Wen corporation but unfortunately, the Wen Couple had already named it for Wen Ya to inherit. After all, this is a company, by Mr. Wen made it with Wen Ya's mother and Wen Shi had nothing to do with this company's inheritance though the kind couple still gave him some subsidies for Wen Shi. But for the latter, he felt this wasn't enough and it was unfair for his younger brother to have it. Then he killed their parents before the inheritance papers were finalized? Little did he know that those papers had been long made by the Wen Couple and the one in his hands happened to be just a backup one.

After the failure of his first plan, Wen Shi tried to destroy Wen Ya from the inside. He started making things worse for the Wen Corporation which led to Wen Ya's bad business and wandered somewhere where he met the two Old Masters and the mysterious young man. His call with his eldest had connected and heard that he was about to ride his plane back home as he was summoned back by his father. But the call with his daughter didn't go well, someone else had answered it. It was the voice of his half-brother Wen Shi. He kidnapped Wen Rou, Wen Ya's daughter, and asked for a ransom.

Wen Ya did his best to make sure that the police would be able to capture that evil man, Wen Shi. During the exchange, his half-brother was sneering at him. Wen Shi was captured immediately but Wen Rou is nowhere to be found. Wen Ya and the police were interrogating this criminal when he suddenly asked him who he would choose to save, was it his eldest son or his only daughter? At first, Wen Ya didn't understand what his half-brother meant when he received a call from the bodyguard he left for his eldest son that the Eldest Master was almost assassinated in the airport. As for his missing daughter, the police had found her location in an abandoned building. Only then did he understand his half-brother's words.

Wen Shi was asking which of his two children is he going to choose to save?

"Hahaha~ So which one is the most important to you little brother? Is it your son or your daughter?" asked Wen Shi while guffawing at his stunned and panicked expression.

Chapter 412: 9.31 Second Blue Star - Life-saving Talismans

Wen Ya felt the time was moving too fast at that moment. He is a father that loves his family the most and this includes his three children. Asking him to choose whom to save between his eldest son and only daughter, he couldn't do so. Wen Shi was enjoying his ugly changes of expression to this lunatic, if he couldn't get what he wanted, he would make sure that those who got what he wanted would not end up happy.

Wen Shi laughed and said, "Either way you will lose one if you focus on none or if you focus on one person the other one would still die. Hahahaha~"

The laughter of Wen Shi had flared the rage and hatred in Wen Ya's heart. He couldn't stop himself from beating up his half-brother so much that he almost killed him if not for the police stopping him on time. Just as he was pulled back by the police away from Wen Shi, two yellow strips of paper with red words on them suddenly glowed in golden light and floated before their eyes. It left everyone who witnessed such a scene to be dumbfounded.

Within the stunned crowd, a Celestial Master hired by Wen Ya's wife couldn't exclaim when he saw those two floating talismans with a golden glow.

WHOSH~

"What the hell!? Where on earth did you get these precious things!? Isn't this a life-saving talisman!?!? Moreover a customized one. Who are Wen Ke and Wen Rou?" said a white beard Celestial Master.

Wen Ya was still shocked but still answered the question, "I-I bought it somewhere. It was from the same person who told me that the cause of my bad luck is Wen Shi and made these two talismans then asked my eldest son and daughter's name. Are these things real?"

"You are kidding me? Those things aren't real!?" yelled Wen Shi as he was denying the scene of two papers floating in front of their eyes.

The Old Celestial Master snorted, "It is more than real? These two Talismans are made with Divine energy. You either met a Deity or the immortal himself. So jealous, just with these things who can have an extra life, though these seem to be made for your two children. No need to worry, this is extremely effective!" As he finished speaking, the yellow talisman with Wan Ke's name turned to ash which once again surprised everyone.

BURNS~

Wen Ya panicked when he saw that, "W-Wen Ke!?" He was about to go crazy when he saw the talisman burn but his phone suddenly rang.

RING~

He only answered it because the caller is the same bodyguard on his eldest son's side. "Hello?"

{Master something unbelievable had happened!? You wouldn't unless you watched it yourself. I've sent the CCTV recording to you. Please don't worry the Eldest Young Master is saved. The assassin was already captured and we are on our way back home.}

Bewildered Wen Ya's only response is, "Okay."

Once the call ended, Wen Ya played the video recording sent to him by the bodyguard on the side of Wen Ke. Everyone had silently watched the video and saw the scene of the bullet stopping right beside the temple of Wen Ke's head as if some unknown power had stopped the bullet from reaching Wen Ke. Only when the latter had moved away from that the bullet had to move past him. In that instant, the hidden bodyguards that were tasked to protect Wen Ke had surrounded him and covered him while the other half had gone to capture the sniper. Now that the shot was made, the location of the sniper can be traced.

The white-beard Celestial Master commented, "No wonder the talisman for Wen Ke turned to ash. It was already used up."

Unexpectedly it was Hou Feng that was coincidentally called to help Wen Ya, his reactions were always as honest as, "Shit! For real... these talismans are awesome. Maybe it could help us look for the young lady as well." he started poking the other floating talisman with his index finger. "Hey~ can you help us look for Lady Wen Rou?"

Another policeman said, "Hahaha~ Stop playing chief. Though the talisman is amazing it doesn't have a brain to think."

"Actually, we can use it to trace her whereabouts with it. The medium is already their bloodline and birth name. Why didn't I think of this in the first place!?" said the white-beard Celestial Master as he started chanting words they couldn't understand while looking at the floating talisman. Then under their gaze, the talisman flew by itself, "What are you looking at!? Follow it! This old man can't run."

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Hou Feng and his group followed the flying talisman which flew in the same building not far from them. But before they could enter the building his team collectively trips and somewhere in the building where the talisman had flown something had exploded and the third floor of the abandoned building was caught in the fire. Seeing this scene Wen Shi laughs aloud as if he is enjoying the scene. The video of his nephew being saved by some unknown energy had left him depressed. But seeing the building's third floor engulfed in fire, he thought that he had at least killed his niece to make his half-brother suffer.

HAHAHAHAHA~

"I still won in the end!! Hahaha~ Wen Ya still lost a daughter!" said Wen Shi he laughed like a maniac.

Wen Ya was shocked at first but his eyes turned red when he looked at the burning floor of that abandoned building. Just based on the words of Wen Shi, it seems that his daughter, Wen Rou was in there. When his tears were about to stroll down a golden light floated from the burning floor. The talisman that flew just then was now hovering around a fainted young lady whose hand and feet were tied with a rope and blindfolded, she seems to be unconscious for a long time. A golden light protected her from the fire, heat, and explosion. She floated downwards towards the group of Hou Feng and the rest. Once Wen Rou had landed safely within Hou Feng's arms, the golden light that protected her faded and like the talisman of Wen Ke, this talisman also turned to ash under everyone's eyes.

The white-beard Celestial Master commented, "Oh~ now your daughter is also saved. Those talismans are as effective as I thought they were. Thankfully, I made it fly over to the owner of the name but even

without me doing so, she would be protected regardless of the distance. No, I am sure that you might have bought things for an immortal. Can you please tell this old man where you bought it?"

Wen Ya had no time to answer the old man as he had already run over to check on his daughter. Once he saw her open her eyes, he couldn't stop himself from hugging his daughter. Wen Rou who was frightened by the kidnapping of her own uncle had cried within her father's embrace.

"Dad? Wuwuwu~ Uncle was the one who kidnapped me~ Then after he knocked me out with drugs, I didn't know what happened afterward. I'm so scared." said Wen Rou while crying.

Wen Ya coaxed his daughter to calm down. "Don't cry. Everything is fine now. Go home and see your mom okay? Dad still needs to talk to the police."

"Sniff* Okay!" said Wen Rou.

Not long after Hou Feng sends a few of his team with her to escort her home. He remained in the area as he needed to clean up the abandoned building that had just exploded. Wen Shi witnessed the mystifying scene of Wen Rou floating in thin air with a golden veil protecting her from harm. Seeing that his plans had all failed and he was captured, he went mad and started yelling the words 'Impossible' countless times. Hou Feng ordered this man to be thrown in jail.

Hou Feng said, "Don't worry Uncle Wen. I will make sure he can't bail out of jail." It seems that Wen Ya had a connection with the Mayor's family as his Wen Clan is a wealthy family itself.

"Thank you, Feng'er. By the way, what happened to your team just now? Did you all really trip or did you do that on purpose?" asked Wen Ya in confusion.

An embarrassed expression appeared on Hou Feng's face and said, "Actually Uncle Wen, I also don't know what just happened. All of us indeed just tripped collectively and the explosion took place coincidentally after that?" he said.

Just based on his nephew's confused expression and honest personality, he is obviously not lying. Then the two noticed that old Celestial master with a white beard named Jin Ye looking at the cute snowflake charm hanging on his waist. He and his team had all chosen to wear this lucky charm as a group.

Celestial Master Jin Ye spoke, "Hmm~ this aura. It seems a bit similar to the ones those talismans possessed but it wasn't as concentrated as those customized life-saving talismans. Is this Snowflake-shaped charm worn by your whole team?"

"Ah! Yes/ This is a Safety and lucky charm given to us by a young man whom we saved before. He had given my team this charm. Is there something wrong with it, Master Jin?" asked Hou Feng with a frown. He believes in his eyes that Student Xue Hua is a good person.

Celestial Master Jin Ye said, "This is a good amulet. It had focused on defense and luck. It fits your team's ambiance the most. The aura coming from it is familiar to the ones on the life-saving talismans just now. The creator must be the same person. Amazing~ this person is truly talented. He might be a real immortal. I definitely wanted to meet this person!"

"Impossible. The one who gave this amulet to my team is just a young man. Though he had this weird atmosphere around him as if he was desolated from the world itself. He is just a teenager who hasn't graduated high school yet!" said Hou Feng.

Wen Ya asked, "Is it a young lad who possessed short hair that is white as snow and irises as if it was made from pure gold?"

"Uncle Wen, you know Student Xue?" asked Hou Feng.

A smile appeared on Wen Ya's face and said, "Meet him once. He was the person who read my fortune and gave me those talismans that saved your cousin just now."

"Hey! I wanted to meet this little immortal as well!" said Celestial Master Jin Ye.

Back to reality.

The first to approach the group was the three brothers. They were carrying sweets like donuts and fruit juice for the three people in the group. The one who led was Su Wan who happily went to the table with a silly smile on his face.

Su Wan spoke, "Great Masters, Young Ancestor~ We can visit again. We bought some donuts and juice for you."

Master Sen Ling ignored them while Master Xie Ye welcomed them with a friendly smile.

"Oh~ Xiao Wan, you brought snacks for these old men today again~ Thank you as always. You came at the right time. The Little Brat had just returned." said Master Yi who was already opening the box of donuts for himself.

Yan Ke and Wang Liu followed after and politely greeted them. "A pleasant afternoon to the Young Ancestor and the Great Masters."

"Hm~ you three are always together. Did you do What I told you to do?" asked Master Ling.

Wang Liu politely replied, "Yes. This one had made sure that the Ancestral Mansion of my family was kept maintained for a few generations. I didn't renovate it but sent honest people to clean the place."

"Good. Your ancestors reside there waiting for reincarnation. You should make sure that place is quiet and don't let outsiders come." said Master Ling.

The three nod their heads in any words the Masters had spoken. Of course, Wen Ya had joined their conversation with a greeting as well. But unlike the other three who haven't reached their forties or fifties, Wen Ya could control his emotions well and remain calm at all times. His eyes glowed when it landed on Xue Hua.

Wen Ya greets, "Hello Master Yi and Master Ling. Young Ancestor, I finally got to meet you. I've always wanted to thank you for the life-saving talismans you had given to me. My son and daughter had safely come home that day. Thank you so much!"

"It is nothing. I've asked to read your fortune and you've agreed to it. That's all. It is an opportunity you had grasped yourself." said Xue Hua with a gentle smile as before.

The guests had successfully joined the table and shared the snacks with each other. Wen Ya didn't come empty-handed and brought some tea snacks in the shape of flowers. It looks simple yet it looks beautiful. He had also given some tea leaves which the two Great Masters enjoyed more instead of fruit juice. The juices were shared with the young generations including Xue Hua who doesn't drink bitter beverages though he enjoyed the sweets in flower shapes. There are lotus, plum blossom, tulips, and more. It's eye candy and enjoyable to eat as it's delicious itself.

Chapter 413: 9.32 Second Blue Star - Lifespan

Wang Liu glanced at the pretty young man in particular after his greetings. He noticed that Xue Hua was also staring at him. Of course, it wasn't the kind that is caused by attraction but instead observing something on him which made him uncomfortable. He was thinking that something was attached to him again. Just thinking of that Ghost Lady General from before that caused his coma for almost a week, he couldn't help but shiver just thinking about it. His Second and Third brothers told him that if he had indeed continued sleeping for a week, he could have never woken up ever again.

Of course, Xue Hua's stares are so rare that even Yan Ke and Su Wan noticed it. They've also thought the same thing as their elder brother.

Yan Ke asked worriedly, "Young Ancestor, is our big brother alright?"

Xue Hua averted his eyes and looked at the two Celestial Masters, Shen Ling and Xie Ye, they were a bit confused about what's wrong with Wang Liu and the little one's eyes were asking why they didn't tell him? In the end, both thoughts had gone through.

"I guess he should be okay now but..." replied Xue Hua but suddenly swallowed his words.

Yan Ke, hearing this tone, asked promptly, "But? But what?"

Xue Hua smiled faintly but no longer explained things further. Meanwhile, Master Yi and Master Ling also observed Wang Liu. They were still a bit confused about what's wrong with the little one. But seeing the Yin energy that was left behind the Female General ghost lingering on the man, they finally understood. After being possessed by the ghostly being the Yin energy was left in Wang Liu's body and would most likely lose several years of life as an aftereffect of it.

Though the Ghost General Lady had returned a bit of Wang Liu's life energy, this energy was only enough to wake him up. What was taken cannot come back perfectly like before. Moreover, all three brothers were affected due to the Yin energy that entered their Yang body when they visited that haunted tomb.

Master Ling mumbled, "Oh~ I finally understand what the brat means."

"Hmm~ but with the looks of it. It doesn't matter much though. It's just a few years anyway~" commented Master Yi.

Wang Liu finally panicked when he heard the word years for some reason this word made him uncomfortable.

"Y-Young Ancestor! Forgive this one's rudeness but... is there something wrong with me? Am I suffering some aftereffects of something?!" asked Wang Liu.

Hearing the query Xue Hua chuckled and said, "You are pretty observant. I've just looked at you for a short time and you've already thought of the aftereffects. But the question is, are you sure you want to know?"

Wang Liu and the rest nod their heads, though there is some blush on their face hearing the melodic laugh of the beauty before them. This is a normal reaction, seeing a smiling beauty is still nice to see and Xue Hua's phoenix-shaped eyes were bewitching by nature.

Seeing the Young Ancestor's reaction like this, just made the three brother's curiosity fueled even more, "Yes. Yes, please tell us ba~"

Xue Hua reached out his hand with graceful movements and picked a custard-flavored donut from the box and happily bit on it. Once he finished half of the donut, he finally continued speaking.

"It is not really a big deal but a couple of days when you are possessed, your body was tainted too much by Yin energy, so you are going to lose a few years of your life. The three of you actually. Su Wan is luckier as he only loses at most 5 days. The second brother Yan Ke lost at least 3 months." explained Xue Hua.

As his words were spoken Su Wan and Yan Ke's faces turned gloomy, they never expected their lifespan to be affected after getting close to ghosts. They are ordinary human beings after all they weren't like Xue Hua who had the golden aura of merits to protect him from the Yin energy and just the fact that he isn't originally mortal this concept does not affect him much. Celestial Masters are also not affected by this, due to their cultivation, they are able to live for a bit longer duration than mortals. So losing a few years of their lifespan didn't really matter to them.

Unfortunately, the three sworn brothers were all ordinary people without golden merits. Their life span is originally set at hundred years like all ordinary people. It would already be a blessing if they could even live past 90 years of their lives.

Wang Liu, who had the palest face finally pleads Xue Hua, "Young Ancestor Xue, please save me~ Why didn't you say so earlier? We won't be short-lived, aren't we? Wuwuwu~ I'm the only son of my parents and even though I am married I haven't had any children yet. I still haven't lived long enough, why is my lifespan shortened?"

Xue Hua, Master Yi, and Master Ling looked at the three brother's teary-eyed expressions speechless.

Master Shen Ling could be helped but comment, "What's wrong with you three? All men closed in their mid-thirties bawling like a baby. I thought you guys were bolder as you even thought of playing around within that haunted tomb!"

"Ling, calm down. Your blood pressure~" said Xie Yi to his partner before looking at the three brothers who were currently acting like bullied children. Even Wen Ya who was just here coincidentally felt these three big men were acting like brats.

"It's only a few years short of lifespan, so there is nothing to be afraid of. Besides you guys have a long life span, it was actually nothing," said Master Yi with his usual friendly smile.

The three brothers were speechless. They were now regretting it why they were bored enough to go to that haunted tomb, get possessed by the ghosts, and make their life span suffer because of it. Who didn't want a longer life?

Su Wan kneeled and hugged Xue Hua's legs, "Master~ you can't see me dying and not save me. I am..."

"Brat let go. You are hugging the legs of a married man!" said Master Yi and as those words were spoken, a man wearing glasses hiding the glinting anger within those black eyes grabbed Su Wan's by the neck and threw him towards his two brothers. Under everyone's eyes, Xie Mo hugs his wife and glares at Su Wan.

Xie Mo's tone was cold when he said, "Do you not know whose wife you are touching, mortal?"

A heavy aura spreads in the area making the others a bit breathless as if they were drowning without being in the water. Even Master Shen Ling and Master Xie Yi were not an exception. For the four ordinary people, this was a bit too much thought.

Xue Hua had to coax his jealous husband, "Fujun~ calm down. They are my customers from before. You cannot harm them~" he said while hugging the waist of Xie Mo while acting spoiled.

Only when the Ghost King had heard his qizi's words did he take back his domineering aura and release the rest from suffering. There are some who coughed after the air suddenly entered their mouth entering the wrong pipe.

Cough. cough. cough.

Master Shen Ling couldn't stop himself from complaining after his breathing returned to normal. "You cannot just harm mortals as you wish. Do you not fear the bad karma attaching to you?"

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Xie Mo carried his wife and sat on his wife's former seat only then did he place his wife on his lap letting him sit on him. He lightly glanced at Shen Ling and responded, "The karmas of this world had no effect on me. This is not high tier-world after all." he said as he took a donut and fed his wife whose reaction to being cuddled in front of everyone was as natural as always. He seems to be used to this kind of intimacy with his husband.

Master Yi was stunned and asked, "What do you mean in this 'world' are you not originally..." he halted his words after seeing the others looking at him. Seeing that there are still mortals around them, Xie Yi shut up immediately and took the tea kettle to serve Xie Mo some tea, "This tea is good. Have some, Your Majesty."

"That tea is barely acceptable but thank you. There is no need to call me your majesty. My wife considers you as elders. I will allow you to call my name," said Xie Mo.

Shen Ling and Xie Yi smiled when they heard that.

"Then enjoy some tea, Sir Xie Mo," said Master Shen while the ghost king accepted the cup given to him by the two Celestial Masters.

The sudden arrival of Xie Mo caught Wen Ya, Su Wan, Yan Ke, and Wang Liu off guard. Of course! Everyone heard when the Young Ancestor called him Fujun adding the words of Master Yi just now

about Xue Hua being a married man, they finally realized that this other unworldly man is the legal husband of Xue Hua.

Wen Ya respectfully greeted Xie Mo. He heard the Great Master calling this man as his majesty. This means that this person's identity isn't ordinary. Though the dynasties had long passed and it was already a modern era, the side of Celestial Masters is different from ordinary. He must be someone of status at some point or for a reason.

"Pleasant Greetings to you, Sire," said Wen Ya with a friendly smile. Xie Mo wanted to ignore this mortal but knowing that his memoryless wife is living the normal life in this world he couldn't just turn a blind eye on them as usual. He returns the greeting with a nod.

The three brothers see the relationship between these two mysterious men. They all kneeled before Xie Mo and Xue Hua to apologize. This is especially true for Su Wan.

Wang Liu said, "Please forgive our third brother's rudeness just now."

"I will make sure that will never happen ever again," said Yan Ke.

Su Wan lowered his head not meeting the eyes of Xie Mo. He couldn't stop trembling when he met those dark orbs that split a second from before. He felt that something was choking him when he met this person's eyes.

Xue Hua was the one who spoke for Xie Mo and smiled at the brothers, "Don't worry, I don't mind. Fujun just gets jealous so easily. He is not angry for real, right Fujun?"

Seeing his wife's upturned lips he couldn't stop and pecked on those lips. Then he glanced at the brothers coldly and said, "No next time."

Seeing that sharp gaze landing on them, the three brothers flinched, "Yes. Yes."

"As for the problem of your lifespan, do not worry much about it. For your elder brother's case, hmm~ he had lost 3 birthdays after all," said Xue Hua with a gentle smile but this expression of his under the eyes of everyone was like telling to their faces that they deserve it. Shen Ling and Xie Ye wouldn't help but laugh when they saw this. This result was indeed the fault of these brothers who went to that unclean place for fun.

Pfft!

(Q A Q)..... (Q A Q)... (Q A Q)

Chapter 414: 9.33 Second Blue Star - Ye Gui

Under the bridge, these groups of varying people of all ages had spent the whole afternoon enjoying the conversations with each other. The three brothers who were so worried about their life span had received help from Xie Mo who was coaxed by his wife. He removes the Yin energy in their bodies while Xue Hua gave them a life-nourishing talisman which they bought for a few million including the other kinds of talismans and amulets available. Though half of it was taken by the two Celestial Masters to be auctioned in the Metaphysics Society and planned to give the share to Xue Hua afterward.

Once the sun is about to set, Xie Mo took away his wife under the gaze of the two great masters and the four dumbfounded customers. Even Wen Ya was looking at the young couple with a gentle smile.

Wen Ya said, "They are newlyweds indeed. Cannot help by sticking to one another."

"It's more like the older one was the one who cannot leave his wife," said Master Shen Ling.

Master Xie Ye said, "Never expected for the notorious one to become such a henpecked husband after marriage~" movelusb.com

The curious Su Wan asked, "Great Masters, why do you call that man your majesty? Is he a royalty from some country?"

The two masters received multiple pairs of eyes on them. Clearly, not only Su Wan was interested in Xie Mo's identity. Master Shen Ling just raised his eyebrows and shook his head but didn't speak a word. He couldn't help but look at this group of curious fools who didn't know life from death.

How could the existence of a Ghost King whose strength is even stronger than a God be known to others? If these people knew they would be frightened to death after realizing that they've spent a whole afternoon with Demigods like them and Gods like that couple.

But unlike him, his Dao companion is a mischievous one. There is no way Master Xie Yi would ignore this opportunity to scare this group of idiots. When he turned his head to the side he saw his partner's evil smile as expected.

A grinning Xie Ye whispered, "Are you interested in what that person's identity is?"

Four heads nodded in agreement to Master Xie Ye's words. His smile widens even more after seeing this. His eyes narrowed while his irises were full of mirth.

"Okay. You guys are the ones who wanted to know who he is. It wasn't this old man's fault okay?" said Xie Ye.

Su Wan, "But the Great Masters aren't old men in reality. These old men's faces aren't your real appearance. When I've held that All-Seeing Talisman I've seen that the Great Masters only looks like they were in their twenties ba~"

Wen Ya and Wu Liu who didn't know about this, "Really?" They've asked.

It was Yan Ke who answered, "Yes, the Third Brother is telling the truth."

Master Shen Ling and Master Xie Ye look at each other and temporarily remove the illusion they've used to disguise themselves. When Wen Ya and Wang Liu saw their real and handsome appearance they were both speechless.

Wen Ya said, "I've never expected the Great Masters to be this attractive and young!"

"Kid, even though we look like this, my age is twice your four total age. We just stopped aging after reaching a certain cultivation stage and became a Demigod," said Master Shen Ling.

The four were flabbergasted and looked at these two drop-dead gorgeous men standing in front of them.

Su Wan muttered, "Twice the total of our age means. I'm 25 and my second brother is 28 while my big brother is 30. Mister Wen, how old are you?" he asked.

Wen Ya replied, "42"

Yan Ke, "125. Twice that is..."

Wang Liu, "250 years old!!?? No way!"

Master Yi spoke, "My Ling is younger than me by 50 years. I'm 300 years old ba~"

Wen Ya murmured, "Demigods? Then that young couple? I mean Young Ancestor and Sir Xie Mo are...!!"

"We are not sure about Huahua but his husband is an infamous legend in our world. We can call him his majesty because in the supernatural realm he is known as the Ghost King. If not, why would he be able to remove the Yin energy in your bodies with just a single wave of his hand." said Master Xie Yi while grinning at them.

At this moment the four ordinary humans were speechless and silent all the time. It was shocking to know that Demigods, Ghost King, and Gods exist and they've met and spent the whole afternoon with them.

Master Shen Ling grabbed his partner's back collar and opened a rift within the river. It was an unknown portal connected to their house.

"Enough. Time to go home. You guys should also return where you came from." said Shen Ling.

Xie Yi was even waving his hands at them and said, "Don't tell anyone what we are to others okay. If you need help just tell them we're Celestial Masters. It's more believable that way. We might help when we feel like it but most of the time we act as con artists for fun. See you brats~"

Master Shen Ling and Master Xie Yi disappeared within the portal in the river and once they've left the scenery in the area returns to normal. The three brothers and Wen Ya didn't know how they were able to get home. They were dazed by all the truths that were suddenly thrown to their faces.

In the Lou Clan's Territory, at the underground basement where Ye Gui resides, just finished having sex with Feng Houye who was now half-dead on the bed. On his skin were traces of wild sex aftermath and drool was leaking in the corner of his lips. Ye Gui who just finished. He glances at the Feng Ancestor lying on the bed without any expression on his face. His crimson eyes were dull and lifeless and his thin lip stretched in a horizontal line.

He wears his robes loosely on his perfectly sculpted body. His wide shoulder blades, those firm chest, eight-pack abs, and strong waist could make females and males drool at sight. His mermaid lines can be found just under his flat stomach where his abs are visible with a sheen of sweat.

TSK!

Without any hesitation, on his movements, he grabbed Feng Houye by his nape and threw him down his bed while he walked towards the river to wash.

Feng Houye who was awakened with pain all over his body and the cold air that touches his skin groggily got up from the ground.

GROANS~ Hiss!

"Argh~ I know that you are a Yaoguai who cannot live without sex to extend your life and strength. Is there even a need for you to throw me down the bed like a piece of trash!?" yelled Feng Houye. The hoarseness of his voice cannot be ignored.

"For a mere source of food, you talk too much. If you don't want to die shut up! Or maybe cutting your tongue would suffice hm~" said Ye Gui.

Flinched! Shivers~

Ye Gui squinted his eyes and stared at Feng Houye with a sharp gaze making the latter flinch in fear. He removes the robes on his body and once again takes a bath. Every time he fed on human desires and lust, he felt disgusted with himself. He could only wash himself by the river multiple times to feel clean.

He is an evil being who cannot exist without pleasure and greed. When he opened his eyes in this world countless memories he didn't know which came from were recorded in his brain. But as long as he existed the meaning of feelings and emotions are something he does not have.

That's right. He is an evil being who feeds on human's negative emotions. He feeds on lust, greed, hatred, and more. If he doesn't take in any of this negative energy he would weaken and eventually disappear. This is the reason for his existence. Unless he reached the threshold to ascend beyond the upper realms he would be able to change his nature.

Whether he wanted to sleep with some or not, the only reason is food. Without it he would never exist, Ye Gui hated this fact but can only live like this. This is why he made sure anyone who had slept with him would die. Feng Houye is a God he wouldn't die so easily by sleeping by him a few times.

And with having sex with a God, he doesn't need to sleep with other every day. One night with Feng Houye would allow him to last for half a month. Normally he needs to feed on two to three mortals every day to keep existing and because they are normal humans his strength didn't increase that much.

So even though he doesn't like doing those things with other people he can only bite the bullet to feed on them. To avoid problems after doing so, he made sure to take away all of their life force and kill them in the end.

He was used to living in this kind of life for hundreds of years, and he also knew the existence of the Ghost King who is like him, a soul fragment of the man called Ye Xiajie. But this Ghost King called Xie Ye is unlike him, he doesn't have any memories of that person but also like his existence is made of emotion that makes it different from him. He is more like a human because he has emotions. He envied him for having something he doesn't have and at the same time the Ghost King envied him for having memories.

He observes the man called Xie Mo in the shadows and sees what are the other differences between the two of them. Until one day some gold-colored souls entered the world. They've taken over the vessels of Lou Hua and Lou Yan who were now known as Xue Brothers.

Xue Hua and Xue Yan are descendants of this greedy clan of Lou. Ye Gui in his weakened state could no longer stay under the sun at some point. He was summoned by Lou Ming to become their ancestor in name. He agreed in an exchange of sacrifices which are human youth. He needs to feed on them after all.

But because he himself is disgusted by his actions, he never appeared in front of Xue Hua regardless of his unknown attraction to the child. He just watched him secretly from the shadows. He thought he needed to get stronger as fast as he could. The stronger he is the more he could stop sleeping with other people to live.

Out of nowhere, the soul fragment called Xie Mo changed. His existence becomes even stronger than before. After watching him multiple times in the shadow, he realized that the soul inside had awakened. It is no longer just a mere Xie Mo existing in the vessel of the Ghost King but instead the original being closer to that man called Xie Mo. He didn't expect the Xue brothers to leave the mansion while he was out observing this awakened Ghost King and never would have thought that Xue Hua would agree to marry him just because he called himself Ye Xiajie.

As a being with no emotions, how could he suddenly have feelings? Then when he understood, it was already too late. The two finally got married. Their union caused him unexplainable grief yet fulfillment

After all, he as a soul fragment is connected to them by soul connection. It was because of this that Ye Gui had asked Lou Ming to increase the sacrifices for him to feed. The stronger he gets the faster he can see his wife. This is the reason he even sleeps with Feng Houye. The stronger he gets the more the dominance that man who called himself Ye Xiajie would have on him. He would be able to live as someone else. Not as a Yaoguai who is called Ye Guo. But someone else...

Chapter 415: 9.34 Second Blue Star - Runaway Lou Lan

After Feng Houye sent his descendants away he was forced to stay in the Lou Clan as Ye Gui's source of life force. He couldn't decline as that monster put something in his soul which prevented him from leaving this land. Moreover, every time he asks for help his mouth would be shut to prevent him from speaking another word. He can only continue to live as Ye Gui's food until some other gods get interested in the things in the mortal realm.

Thankfully, he had told his friend about his move of descending to the human world and promised him to be back in a month. He only needs to bear this for one month. But what he didn't know is that Ye Gui is not going to allow him to leave this place alive. Once he had stolen his Godhead, he would immediately kill him.

The Feng Clan left the Lou Mansion without them knowing what happened to their ancestor. After returning home, the tricked Feng Hou did as he was told to. He used his name and position as the Heir of the Feng Clan to ask the police to put Lou Lan's photos as wanted. movelusb.com

Of course, he knew that Lou Lan was not an ordinary person, that's why he also posted a mission in the Metaphysics Society with a reward of 10 Million if knew where he was. Once captured and surrendered to the Feng Clan the reward would be 50 million. Feng Hou is obviously doing this because he thought it would make Xue Hua happy.

Little did he know that the Lou Clan was only making use of his Feng family. Sly foxes like his grandfather and father noticed the plan of Lou Ming by trying to use their Clan's power and influence to catch a convict but they didn't say a thing as they knew that once Lou Lan was captured. They could use him first to exchange with the possessor of the golden soul before informing the other clans.

Each clan was scheming with each other, they used one another to reach their own goals. They didn't know that the Ghost King had never been obsessed with Lou Lan as his bride. With the soul in Xie Mo replaced by Ye Xiajie and Xue Hua being the vessel of Hei Anjing, there is no way in hell he would give him up for another. They were just wasting their time scheming useless things.

Somewhere in the back alleys within the city.

Lou Lan was shocked to see his picture all over the city, even in a small convenience store there are wanted photos of him everywhere. He can only use illusion spells whenever he gets out. But what he didn't expect is that even the hidden society that focused on metaphysics and made of people called Celestial Masters had all taken the mission with him as a target.

Late at night when he was about to buy some dinner in a convenience store near his newly rented apartment a few Celestial Masters tried to capture him. Though he had successfully escaped he almost lost an arm just to end those guys.

He might not be as powerful as Xue Yan but when it comes to cursing he is still quite powerful. Though he had to sacrifice an arm it is still worth it just to save his life.

Lou Lan is now in his small hidden apartment within the city. It wasn't that luxurious compared to his life in the Lou clan. The apartment is more like just a single room with an attached bathroom. The room size is only enough for his bed and there is only a few meters away from the bathroom itself.

Since Lou Lan ran away from home, he didn't take the card his family had given to him. He could only sell a few of his things and pawn a few accessories he has but it wasn't enough for him to buy a house or a condo. Not only he couldn't find a way to apply for a job as a former spoiled young master, but he also doesn't know what to do with anything. Now that he is even a wanted person he could no longer show his face anywhere at all.

His life becomes so miserable and blames everything on his half-siblings, Xue Hua and Xue Yan. He hated him so much. Treating his wounded arm in the dark, his eyes were full of hatred and malice.

Lou Lan murmured, "My life shouldn't be like this. I'm supposed to be the Ghost King's bride, not that substitute! That man is mine. That expensive car, that luxurious life, and that affectionate love. All of it! Those are mine. Xue Hua stole it from me. As long as the Ghost King saw me. He would definitely choose me over that slut!"

Lou Lan since he became wanted had to sneak into school before the sun rises. He wanted to see what life Xue Hua has. After seeing him happy even though he and his elder brother got disowned by the clan, Lou Lan could not understand why he is still carefree like before.

It was only until he saw the photo of Xue Yan in the newspaper for completing a case and won it completely that he had realized that this person is by that slut's side. Xue Yan is also his elder brother though only half of their blood is the same, he is still connected to him no matter what.

Lou Lan was never interested in this elder brother of his. After he and Xue Hua left the clan, his focus was mostly on Xue Hua. They went to the same school. He never expected that silent elder brother of theirs to be so smart to become one of the most powerful lawyers within the city.

Seeing Xue Yan wearing a customized suit that is priced a hundred times more expensive than his small apartment, Lou Lan finally found a breakthrough in how to survive in his current predicament. At this moment he remembered this elder brother of his again.

When the morning arrives the next day...

Xue Yan would always come to his office for work. This is a personal office he bought for him and Ou Ya who works as lawyers. This is where they've received their clients. They've just returned from the court after finalizing the results of the last case.

Ou Ya's tired voice can be heard even beyond the door of the office.

"Ah~ that's so tiring~ didn't we already win the case!? Can't they at least clean up the aftermath? What is even wrong with putting trash in his place? They were all afraid just because the one behind that rapist is a wealthy family!" complains Ou Ya.

Xue Yan is as silent as ever and Ou Ya is already used to speaking alone during their conversations. To continue to talk as if his words were endless.

Ou Ya, "By the way, Xiao Ye knew about the marriage of Huahua."

Xue Yan paused for a moment and didn't directly open the door. He turned around and spoke.

"What did he say?" he asked.

The three of them knew ever since they were children. But Xue Yan had only helped them to make sure that his and Lord Hei's disowning wouldn't cause too many prying eyes.

Nethergod Lord An and his wife, Hei Jue, had asked him to look after Lord Hei. They only wanted him to hide Lord Hei while he still hasn't completely awakened in this world. But living as Xue Hua means they would have to follow the plot and thus he pulled Ou Ya and Lou Ye with them when they took their leave.

According to the world plot he received from his own system. Lou Ye and Ou Ya were supporting characters to make this world plot move. He took them away to destroy the whole plot and at the same time hide with them so Lord God Ye and the rest cannot find them so easily. But who would think that an unawakened Lord Hei would fall to the traps of the plot and still meet the ghost king?

Though he had already guessed that the vessel, the Lord God of Nether might either be the Villain which is the ghost king, or the protagonist going himself, which is Feng Hou. Xue Yan also knows that the Villain cannot leave the Ancient Palace unless he gets married which is why Lord Hei's vessel Xue Hua who is destined to be the substitute bride was hidden by him. He even changes their names to Xue from Lou.

But unfortunately, the world plot can never be broken by him alone. He doesn't have the authority and freedom that Lord Hei has. In the end, they still got involved and the latter was caught.

Ou Ya and Lou Ye these two former tragic characters were now completely detached from the plot as their path of life had diverted completely. Though they still hate Lou Lan, for a person who runs away from the Clan after killing his clan elders, his life is miserable as it is. He was sure that one is going to scheme against Lord Hei and will end up dead as a result.

Lou Ye is a person of few words. This was also the cause of his downfall in the original plot. When Lou Lan had schemed him over, he had no way to tell his side as he didn't know the right way to speak forward and made sure to let the audience lean to his side. This is why he ended up dead in the original plot.

But the current Ou Ya and Lou Ye are different. Though they don't get along after leaving the clan and only have each other, they get closer. With Ou Ya being a blabbermouth Lou Ye finally got used to normal conversation and these two got along too well.

It was just that Lou Ye was closer to Xue Hua than the two of them. After all, within that devious clan, only this Xue Hua treated Lou Ye as a person. He admires and treats Xue Hua as his real brother. So when he became the Young Master of his sect the first thing he did was to put him and Xue Hua under his protection. It was also because of this that the Lou Clan was reluctant to completely fall out with him.

Lou Ye is after all the Young Lord of his Sect. His authority is only third after the Clan Leader and the Clan Elders.

Ou Ya answered Xue Yan's question about Lou Ye's reaction. "Don't worry he is fine. He just wondered why he didn't get invited to Huahua's marriage. I've also explained why and he said he understands that's all. He actually wanted to meet you both."

"I will ask when? I will call you once they've agreed," said Xue Yan.

Ou Ya smiled in a good mood, "Sure~ we'll wait for it~" then he noticed Xue Yan suddenly halted when he was about to open the door. Seeing the sudden change of expression on his friend he knew that something was up again.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

Xue Yan replied, "We have an uninvited guest. Someone that is not welcomed. Get some protective items ready especially against curses."

Hearing this Ou Ya's face turned unfriendly and disdainful as he already guessed who was the person inside their office.

"Heh~ he even broke through our office. I can call the guards now right?" said Ou Ya.

Xue Yan frowned, "I think he killed the guards. Let's inform the police to come over. I will buy them some time."

Behind him, Ou Ya had already pulled out his phone and called for the police as he was asked to.

Chapter 416: 9.35 Second Blue Star - Lou Lan

After informing the police about the arrival of Lou Lan in Xue Yan and Ou Ya's office the two pretend that they didn't notice him. Xue Yan and Ou Ya adjusted their expression to normal and have a haggard look on their faces.

CLICK!

Xue Yan was the one pushing the door open while Ou Ya was following after him.

Ou Ya, "Yanyan, turn on the aircon faster. It is so hot outside."

Xue Yan didn't reply as usual but suddenly paused his movement of entering inside the room. He saw Lou Lan's figure inside his coffee relaxed as if he owned the place but the real owner of the office had an ugly expression on his face.

"What are you doing here?" said Xue Yan his voice was distant and cold as he looked at Lou Lan with a negative impression from his silent demeanor.

Lou Lan stiffened when he saw such expression on this half elder brother of his. Even the fake smile on his face broke witnessing such a reaction.

"Big brother I..." Lou Lan was cut off from his words as Ou Ya suddenly barged inside the office and stride forwards as if he wanted to grab Lou Lan.

Ou Ya looks so angry at this moment and even yelled at Lou Lan.

"You bastard! You still have the face to appear before me and Yanyan. Did you really think we wouldn't do something to you!? Watch how this Laozi beats you up," said Ou Ya as he flexed his arms as if he wanted and was itching to punch Lou Lan's face at this moment.

Lou Lan's face turned ugly at Ou Ya's reaction. He wanted to shout at him for being rude as he was not even comparable to him as the former young master and got kicked out of the clan for hurting him when he noticed his half elder brother's frown. Thinking that he was here to ask his brother's help he could not be rude towards this jerk who is a friend of his.

"Big brother~~" calls Lou Lan as he acts coy towards his elder brother but this just made the atmosphere in the room even more awkward. Xue Yan was already frowning and now averted his gaze from Lou Lan. Seeing this the former could stop his face from changing to something ugly. He must be thinking that since his elder brother is soft-hearted he would definitely not treat him badly. This is why he didn't expect Xue Yan to suddenly ignore him like this.

Ha~ Hehehe~

Ou Ya who is watching the interaction between the brothers could help but snigger at Lou Lan who didn't get the reaction he was waiting for. Lou Lan immediately glared at Ou Ya who dared to laugh at him but the latter just smirked at him, clearly taunting him to get angry. That way he will have a reason to kick him out.

Xue Yan ignored the two bickering figures inside the room and walked calmly towards his table and took a seat. When Lou Lan wants to grab his elder brother's clothes, Ou Ya blocks his way.

"Go away! I want to talk to my big brother!" said Lou Lan.

Ou Ya's disdain for Lou Lan was shown on his face without any hints of trying to hide. He was openly showing his dislike to this person.

"Yo~ Great Young Master Lou... Have you forgotten something?" asked Ou Ya.

Lou Lan frowned for a moment of confusion. Just looking at his expression, he obviously doesn't remember something he had forgotten. "What are you talking about?"

"Ha! Of course, you would forget. You are asking for your big brother's help but don't you remember what you told those villagers when they saw us? Aren't we the sacrifices that the Lou Clan sent to that place? Right~ we didn't even know about that. We came to that place thinking that we only have to exorcise something for you damn clan. Who would have thought that Yanyan's younger brother would scheme against his own brother and try to kill him?!" Ou Ya said.

Only then does Lou Lan finally remember what Ou Ya is talking about? His face turned pale as his shock and fear couldn't be hidden from his face. He looked at his elder brother, Xue Yan who was avoiding his eyes and felt even more panicked.

"B-Brother?"

"I do not think you have the right to call me Big Brother. The moment you decided to kill me and Ya. As well as using Xiao Hua as your substitute to become the Ghost Bride, you no longer have the right to become my brother. Stay away from Xiao Hua. Did you think that I would never know how much you tried to bully Xiao Hua in school? Though Xiao Hua doesn't tell me anything about you all doing that... I am a Celestial Master myself. Do you think I will leave my brother unprotected? Just be thankful that all of your plans and schemes failed to be achieved, else I would be the one to kill you myself. How dare you touch my younger brother!?" said Xue Yan.

This time he didn't avoid his gaze and stared coldly at Lou Lan making him flinch. The darkness within those light gold eyes cannot be hidden at all. He was looking at him like he is not only a stranger but also someone that doesn't exist in his life. This is the first time Lou Lan had seen this elder brother of his looking that way at him. He was staring at himself like he was a dead man.

"I...I..." Lou Lan was forced to become speechless. He even steps back under the cold glare of Xue Yan as if seeing a monster.

Before the atmosphere becomes even heavier and suffocating, Xue Yan's phone suddenly rings.

Ring. Ring. Ring.

Xue Yan took out his phone from his pocket and saw that it was Xue Hua who was calling. All the bad mood in his face had faded and there was even a hint of doting on his face. In this world, Venerable Lord Hei doesn't have memories. He wouldn't be like a Mo who was heartless and cold-blooded by nature. Instead, it was the opposite, he was so innocent and adorable. Though he would try to act like an adult sometimes his nature is still that of a child. Because of this Xue Yan treats him as a true younger brother.

Xue Yan smiled a bit as he answered the call, "Yes, Xiao Hua. What's the matter?"

After all, in reality, Hei Anjing is someone younger than him by a few hundreds of years. But because of his Mo Clan, he had lived a life where danger and happiness coincides. Though everyone knows of Mo Bloodline Lord Hei is a strong person. Only those who had a connection to the Mo Clan can understand what kind of existence Hei Anjing is. Because his birth isn't natural and he is scientifically made, the Heavenly Laws, as well as the Origin, don't welcome his existence.

When he was a child, Yun Ming as the God of Fate knew a lot of things about the Mo Clan. It is true that the Mo Clan is prestigious and their existence is equal to that of the Origin God, Siwang but only those who work for the Ruler Gods knew about Hei Anjing's childhood.

Hei Anjing's childhood isn't as colorful as what the other children have. He is born weak. Even weaker than a human being. His genes were impaired at his first birth. At that time the parents of Hei Anjing, Mo Yue, and Hei Sian had created him just by using their genes alone. They've tried countless times and failed more than a thousand. Only Hei Anjing was successfully created but his existence is not only taboo but also not natural. Gods and Goddess had a hard time having a descendant for themselves like humans especially for a Clan like Mo.

When Hei Anjing was first created, Mo Yue and Hei Sian were so happy but their happiness was short-lived as Mo Baojun who came to check on his newly born nephew frowned at the sight and told his elder brother and brother-in-law that this child wouldn't survive for too long. He said the God of life of death who was also the God of Void doesn't accept Hei Anjing's existence. That God is the alter ego of Shen Siwang who was the God of Origin. Their powers and existence were equal. Moreover, this God seems to be opposed to the marriage between Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang. Because he said that their union would cause chaos.

Because of this Mo Baojun fought with that God of Void. He wanted his nephew to live and he tried to kill this being who tried to stop that. The Origin God, Siwang, didn't interfere. He didn't help his wife nor side with his alter ego. At that time, they thought that Mo Baojun, this tyrant would die under the hands of the God of Void but who would expect that his strength is a lot stronger than the God of Void had expected.

The badly injured God of Void looked at the cold eyes of Mo Baojun with a smirk on his face. He doesn't seem like the loser he is supposed to be. His black hair was disheveled behind him and his black-red robes were cut at some places while his armors were broken to pieces. But this gaze is still fierce as he looks up at the cold immortal in front of him. Before him, Mo Baojun who was clad in pure white robes hovers in the sky holding a dark red Scythe in his hand whose blade is tainted with the blood of the Void God.

An evil smirk appeared in the upturned lips of the Void God as he could even ignore the blade hanging on his neck.

The God of Void said, "Do not think you won just because you had defeated me? Do you think I would let that thing exist!? For an aberrant clan like yours, it is better if you don't increase too much in number else who would be able to stop you if you wanted the origin itself!"

"How many times did I need to say this? This Deity doesn't like power and authority to give all those to A'Wang," said Mo Baojun. "I'm too lazy to care about the lives of other people. There are all strangers

whose life and death had nothing to do with me. Except for A'Wang and my family, the rest... I DO NOT CARE AT ALL."

For the first time in his life, the God of Void was jealous of his counterpart. He and Siwang had an existence that is unique to this world. You can say that they held the source of the universe's energies and were omnipotent. There is nothing in this world that doesn't fear them until the Mo Clan suddenly appears. No, it's more like Shen Siwang had coincidentally found them. They were living in his creation like normal beings but the latter doesn't remember creating them. They are another existence that is unique to the world.

The strongest within this family fell in love with Siwang which made the God of Void as if he was being left behind. This is the reason why he doesn't accept the Mo Clan. He was jealous and envious., Since he couldn't have the same thing, his alter ego doesn't have the right to have them as well.

His eyes were fierce as he glares at Mo Baojun in front of him. Within his eyes were red flames that could burn anything even the eternal ice that the Mo Clan possessed. Because of this his existence become the only thing that could contend against Mo. movelusb.com

"Hah~ Mo Baojun, since this lord is going to die. I will take your nephew with me!" said the God of Void as he snatched the one-year-old Hei Anjing carried by Mo Yue who appeared coincidentally in the place the two are fighting. After taking the baby Anjing with him, this Void God had suddenly disappeared within the darkness.

"JING'ER!!!"

At that moment, even Mo Baojun had lost sight of him.

Chapter 417: 9.36 Second Blue Star - (Past) Hei Anjing's Birth

A story of the past.

In Vearth

It was just after the union between the Origin God, Shen Siwang, and his chosen partner, Mo Baojun.

At the territory of the Mo Clan.

The Mo Clan had become famous after Mo Baojun married the creator of the world Vearth. Their marriage was considered a joyous event in Vearth. Though they might have become too well known because of this, the Mo Family remained down to earth as always. They continue to live in their old mansion. The partners of the descendants of Mo all decided to live with them. Though they built their own house it was still within the territory and it was connected to the main mansion. The family still eats together during the meals. Hei Sian, the husband of the eldest young lord of the Mo Clan, had detached himself from his clan after his father's death. While Shen Siwang never had a place called home finally had one after he got married to the youngest sibling of the Mo Family, Mo Baojun.

They were living their usual lives and were content with what they had. The only thing missing in this house is babies. They were all Gods whose lives are everlasting. They have endless time and they will continue to exist as long as the origin is there. It was until one day, Mo Yue, the eldest among the

current youngest generation suddenly said he wanted to have a baby leaving his husband and family dumbfounded.

Mo Yue declared to the family, "I want to have a baby!"

CRACK!

CLANG!

SPLURTS!

His father who was drinking his tea accidentally let go of his teacup falling loudly on the ground. His mother who was cooking in the kitchen almost cut her fingers. His younger sister who was helping her mother wash the vegetables grabbed the faucet in shock and was soaked wet from the spurting water. His husband who was helping him peel an orange couldn't hold back his shock that he squeezed the orange in a mess.

Among the whole family, only the lovey-dovey couple, Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang were calm and continued flirting. Siwang is feeding his wife with the oranges he peeled personally for him.

With his mouth full of oranges, Mo Baojun commented, "Munch* Munch* Munch* Good Idea!" His face remained cold and lazy even if he looks like a hamster at this moment.

"Wifey~ done with that slice? Open your mouth. I still have some more orange slices here~" said Si Wang.

Mo Baojun opened his mouth and allowed his husband to feed him, "AAHH~" Totally ignoring the sudden silence in the crowd.

Hei Sian was the first one to return to reality after hearing the usual dog food-filled exchange between the newlyweds.

"H-Honey, what did you just say?" asked Hei Sian carefully and was thinking that might be hallucinating or something.

Mo Yue looked at his husband and said, "I said I want to have a baby!"

With his mouth opening and closing in shock, Hei Sian's eyes wandered on his wife's flat tummy then once again looked at Mo Yue while secretly licking his lips.

Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang commented, "Woa~ you look like a pervert brother-in-law~," said teasing by this playful couple.

Mo Yue understood what his younger brother and brother-in-law Si and just now saw when he saw his husband's lustful expression. He frowned for a moment and hit his husband's back.

"Look at your face. Even though I want a baby it will not bore it naturally in lower worlds. We will use futuristic means to do so. By the synchronizations between our genes, we will try to create another life. Though I'm not an expert in this field, Baobei promised to help me. Right Baobei?" asked Mo Yue who looked at his younger brother seated beside him.

Mo Baojun, whose mouth is currently full of fruit, was munching on it with bulging cheeks but still gave his elder brother a gesture sign. In the end, it was Shen Siwang who answered for his wife.

"Wifey says alright," said Shen Siwang.

Mo Yue smiled and said, "Okay then let's begin."

On such a day a descendant of Mo abruptly decided to have a child. The Mo Family bloodline is infamous for its blessing of Ice and cold nature outside of their family and loved ones. Moreover, since their bloodline is quite special it was hard for them to increase their numbers. After the only young lady of the Mo Clan was born their parents no longer had any children for millennia.

The Mo Clan's eldest young master and second young master worked together until they assembled the same invention in the other futuristic world of mixing genes to bore a descendant. But since they were gods there were some heavy upgrades done on the machines. The genes that would be mixed would be after something that an immortal possessed.

It took a few hundred years of trial and error before a child was finally born. Mo Yue and Hei Sian called this unborn child Hei Anjing. This is a child who received all blessings from his parents, uncles, aunt, and grandparents. He is their most awaited descendant they've been all waiting for.

"He looks ugly, big brother," said Mo Baojun who was looking at the not completely shaped baby in a cylinder machine.

Shen Siwang lovingly hugged his wife and said, "Wifey the little one hasn't finished shaping himself. Only when he took the shape of a human baby that his creation was complete. Wait for a bit more, he is already trying his best."

"Jing'er~ look over here. It's your Uncle Baobao~" said Mo Baojun with a rare smile on his face.

Mo Yue couldn't help but laugh at his younger brother's actions. His eyes were dotting as most members of the Mo Family treated this lazy brother of his as their baby. He acts like a sloth sleeping most of the time and wouldn't move from one place to another unless one carries him there.

Thankfully Shen Siwang is willing to spoil his younger brother. They would always see him carrying his younger brother no matter where they went.

Mo Yue spoke, "I thought having a child would make everyone in the family happy. Who would have thought it would be Baobei who is the most excited about Hei Anjing's birth? Haha~"

[A/n: Baobei is Mo Baojun's nickname. It's how his family calls him. It had the meaning baby.]

Mo Baojun pouted and said, "Hmp! Once he is born there will be another person who can join me in reading and eating sweets. This child I will protect no matter what." Then he curled in joy as if the child's existence was a new stray of hope that will give the Mo Clan happiness.

Mo Yue and Hei Sian heard his promise and smiled in appreciation. Mo Baojun isn't only the baby of their family. He might be lazy most of the time. But his abilities could even contend against the Origin God which is Shen Siwang. No one knew the reason for his irrefutable strength but regardless of that, this person had no interest in authority the others are greedy for. Maybe that's the real reason he is powerful.

The two couples were happily looking over Hei Anjing's existence. Waiting for his birth, with anticipation and endless joy. movelusb.com

But little did they know that someone was not happy about this event. Any event that is about Mo Baojun doesn't make this person happy. He is the alter ego of the Origin God which is Shen Siwang. Shen Siwang is the light while he is the darkness that is why he is more known as the God of Void instead of the God that controls life and death.

Since he was born in the origin of Shen Siwang, they can be considered brothers or twins but that doesn't mean they have any blood relation or look the same. They just came from the same source.

He is the one who told Shen Siwang to create the Ye Gui race. Though Ye Gui was created by Shen Siwang its main element was based on this God of Void. This is why the Ye Gui who was known for the ghostly and beast-like existence serves the God of Void more than the Origin God.

The God of Void was the same as Shen Siwang since they had a unique existence themselves; the two treated each other as family. Until Shen Siwang found Mo Baojun and fell for him. He tried numerous times to split them up. He was a successful one but who would have thought Shen Siwang almost lost it when Mo Baojun was almost killed? That was the only time I had seen that side of Siwang.

Hatred fills his golden-emerald eyes, he had always smiled at him like a close brother but because of Mo Baojun, their relation had become estranged. He hated Mo Baojun for it and decided to keep an eye on him. So when he heard about the existence of that unborn child Hei Anjing which seems to be so important to that man, the God of Void targeted him.

As the God of life and death in Vearth, newborns were recorded and were under his control. He made sure that the child's lifespan was the shortest it could have. He didn't know why he did this, he just hated Mo Baojun so much that he chose to harm the weakest link this person possesses.

He is not willing to agree that he is envious of their family. That he was jealous of his alter ego Shen Siwang who was able to get all those he didn't have.

The Void God murmured as he watched them in shadows, "How can you be happy when we were made the same?"

His eyes glinted in crimson-like fiery flames with hints of darkness like the night. They waited for a few hundred years until Hei Anjing was born. Among all the trial and error only he was able to live until the end. When Hei Anjing first opened his eyes to the world, he was already the size of a one-year-old. Mo Yue and Hei Sian could carry him like a normal baby when he left the machine that was connected to his life.

Hei Anjing is a quiet baby. When his dad (Mo Yue) carried him for the first time he didn't cry at all. His adorable looks are a mixture of his parent's appearance. In his human form, he got his father's black hair but got his dad's human form's eye color which is sapphire.

The Mo Family have different hair and eye color in their human and god form. So Hei Anjing possessed obsidian hair and sapphire irises in human form but had light brown hair and argent eyes in his God Form.

Hei Anjing's birth made the Mo Family celebrate on the same day. He would never cry whenever his family carries him but when a stranger does, he would cry out loud as he struggles. It was verified when Cao Xinsheng visited his master once.

When Mo Baojun's disciple, the God of Reincarnation, Cao Xinsheng visited the Mo Clan once, Mo Yue asked him to carry Baby Jing but as soon as he held the baby it started bawling.

WUAAAWUAAAWUAAA

Astonished Cao Xinsheng, "I... I didn't do anything though."

The God of Reincarnation stiffens and for a smart person like him this was the first time he didn't know what he should do. He tried all means of calming down the baby but Baby Jing never stops crying. He only stopped crying when someone from his family carried him.

Mo Baojun stood up from his seat regardless of his laziness and took Baby Jing to his arms. Once Hei Anjing landed in his uncle's embrace he immediately stopped crying. Shen Siwang beside him helps wipe the baby's tears.

Shen Siwang said, "This is rare. Jingjing has always been a silent baby."

"But I only carried him right Xiewu?" said Cao Xinsheng to his friend who accompanied him to visit his master.

Shen Siwang smiled at the other person with Cao Xinsheng, "Yao Xiewu how is your world abyss going?"

"Answering to Lord Siwang, thanks to the Lord's help Abyss is now under control," replied Yao Xiewu, the Demon War God that protects the God System.

After observing his little nephew in his arms then glancing at his stunned disciple, Mo Baojun had thought of something. He asked Cao Xinsheng, Yao Xiewu, and his husband to stand in a horizontal line in front of him. He first asked his disciple to carry his little nephew and as expected he started crying again.

Mo Baojun said, "Hubby carries Jing'er please."

"Okay, wifey!" said Shen Siwang and took the crying baby in Xinsheng's arm, and unexpectedly he once again stopped crying.

Mo Baojun smiled slightly and said to his husband, "Hubby, try letting Yao Xiewu carry Jing'er."

Yao Xiewu who couldn't decline had to carry the Youngest Lord and the baby once again started crying. Seeing this, Mo Baojun was so sure about something. He took his little nephew from Yao Xiewu and he as expected stopped crying. Only then do the others understand.

Cao Xinsheng commented, "Woa~ the baby lord doesn't seem to want others except his family to carry him. Hahaha~ so cute."

"It seems that only the family and his fated chosen other half can touch him. Picky like Jing'er... More so than this uncle." said Hei Anjing with a smile.

Chapter 418: 9.37 Second Blue Star - (Past) God of Void

Mo Baojun told his elder brother and his family about what happened when his disciple and his disciple's friend dropped by for a visit this morning. They were all entertained and wanted to try it too. They've called one of the servants in the house and allowed him to carry Baby Jing'er as expected he indeed started crying.

Mr. Mo said, "This kid is too smart."

"Little Cutie~ that was such a nice cry. I thought grandma would never hear our Baby Jing'er cries like that," said Mrs. Mo.

The youngest lady, Mo Yaoyun said, "There is something I wanted to try."

Everyone looked at Mo Yaoyun who changed her appearance to another person's face and carried her nephew after. They saw that Baby Jing'er had stared at Yaoyun as if analyzing her but he didn't cry and closed his eyes to sleep. Obviously, Baby Jing knows who she is and could still recognize her as his aunt no matter how she looks.

Mo Yaoyun look at her eldest brother, Mo Yue with a stunned expression on her face and said, "Big brother, my little nephew is amazing~"

With a helpless smile on his face, Mo Yue carefully took over for his son and said, "Sshss~ don't wake him up. He's been crying all day now."

Mo Baojun approached them and placed his husband's hand above the head of his little nephew.

"Hubby, Heal him, please. Remove his fatigue," said Mo Baojun.

On the other hand, Shen Siwang did as he asked and healed the little one. Once they did so the sleep of their little baby had become even more stable. They all smile seeing Baby Jing's ease smile in his sleep.

Mo Baojun, "Now it's better. Sweet dreams Jing'er~"

Mo Yue had placed Baby Jing in his room and let him sleep peacefully that night. While the adults were out for dinner, Baby Jing was sleeping in his crib with his adorable eyes closed. His features show evidence of his bloodline, especially those phoenix-shaped eyes that his family possessed.

Baby Jing was sleeping peacefully when someone entered his baby room. He just comes out from the shadows. His features were a bit like Shen Siwang but more fierce and his gaze was sharp as if he is always angry. His almond-shaped eyes were a bit squinted as he stared at the small creature within the crib. He stood beside the crib like a shadow looming over Baby Jing.

His long hair was like a fall of darkness behind his back. His robes were also black in color. If not for his inner white robes he would be dark all over. This man is the God of Void called Xia Jieye.

Xie Jieye glared at the small thing inside that he could end the life of the little creature by just stretching his arms inside the crib and strangling it with a single hand. He really did what he thought. He reached out his right hand intending to end the little one's life.

Who would have expected that Baby Jing would suddenly open his eyes, startling the God of Void and halting his movements? Within the darkness, the only thing Baby Jing can see is that pair of scarlet eyes

peering on him. It looked so beautiful within the darkness and felt like a polish garnet floating within the room.

Baby Jing's eyes show joy seeing those eyes. He wasn't like the other baby's, he is a God-born baby and even if Xia Jieye looks fierce he would never be afraid. He even reached out his fatty hands to try to touch the God of Void but he instantly pulled back his hand when he felt the warm touch of those miniature hands of Baby Jing.

KYYYYAAAH~ HAHAHA~

The God of Void stares at the little creature wagging his hands in the air towards his direction. He stares down at the little baby with a sharp gaze as if a beast staring at his prey. He couldn't understand why this little one isn't afraid of him. He thought only Shen Siwang and the Mo Family wouldn't show fear towards him.

But this weak and small creature could crush with one hand his round blue eyes looking at him. Within those sapphire orbs are happiness that Xia Jieye never had seen before. Everyone who looks at him would show fear regardless of what he does. His crimson eyes terrified anyone who would meet his eyes. As if it was like his eyes were dyed in blood taking in the same shade of it.

The God of Void murmured, "Weird little one. You indeed have the blood of your Mo Family. You weren't even afraid after seeing my eyes... My name is Xia Jieye, at least remember the name of the person who will kill you." He was preparing to leave after saying those words to a baby.

Baby Jing on the other hand was about to cry as he couldn't touch him at all. Then seeing him about to leave, Baby Jing Those round eyes had misted and big droplets of tears were about to pour down on his chubby face.

Wu~ wu wu wu~

Seeing this the God of Void frowned and grabbed the baby's mouth and shut it up. He thought this would make the little one cry louder but it wasn't as he expected. Baby Jing who successfully grabbed his finger happily giggles when Xia Jieye grabbed his mouth. He could even feel the toothless gums of Baby Jing.

"You don't have teeth yet? What are you, a toothless little creature?" What didn't the God of Void notice that his expression slightly softens when he plays with the little baby. movelusb.com

Baby Jing on the other hand started sucking on his finger. Babies are like this: they would instinctively suck on anything that was near their mouth. The God of Void was shocked in the beginning as this was the first time he saw a baby. Most children would cry in his presence. Baby Jing is a rare case as he is born to differentiate those he likes and dislikes at first sight. Clearly, likes Xia Jieye at first even though he is not his family member.

The God of Void could understand why he has so much patience towards this little thing. It was so small that he could kill it with one hand yet, this little thing is so warm like a mini warm bottle. He carefully carried Baby Jing in his arms like how he had seen Shen Siwang before.

He had always been watching this family from far away. Of course, there is no way they didn't notice his presence, especially his alter ego. But Shen Siwang is letting him watch his family as if... He treats him

like his real brother. Unguarded and full of trust. He couldn't understand why but felt uncomfortable in his heart yet it gave him satisfaction at the same time.

Baby Jing was very good at keeping himself balanced. When Xia Jieye carried him in his arms, he was more playful than when his parents or relatives carried him. In the embrace of the God of Void, he couldn't help but pull lightly at his black hair. The baby obviously likes the hair that he put in his mouth.

Seeing this Xia Jieye frowned a bit and gently pried his hair from the little mouth's toothless gums and got him his pacifier letting him suck on it. The small and the big ones stared at each other without a word. One has eyes with sapphire hues, round and adorable while the other is fierce fiery red flames in color. But it had a deeper shade than fire and was much closer to blood.

Only when Xia Jieye noticed the return of the Mo Family did he put down the baby back in his crib. He wanted to leave right away but his hair was caught within those small flabby hands. Tears were once again urged to come out from those round eyes as he stared at him. Seeing this his eyes couldn't help but be mellow as he gently took away his hair from Baby Jing's hand.

Xia Jieye whispered as he kissed Baby Jing's forehead, "Don't worry little one. Xia will see you again next time. Don't cry~ shss~"

The tolerance and gentleness he shows this baby is very rare. After all, Baby Jing is the only baby who didn't cry under his gaze.

"Close your eyes and sleep, Jing'er~" He whispered with a coaxing voice. Unexpectedly, Baby Jing fell asleep. Only after gently wiping the baby's tears with his fingers that he once again disappeared within the darkness.

It was at that time that Mo Yue and He Sian entered the room to check on their son. Following behind them are Mo Baojun who had a cold expression as he glanced at his husband who was avoiding his gaze and clamped his lips together in a thin line.

Mo Baojun, "He drops by to see Jing'er and you let him be?"

"Don't worry. Even if he hates our family, Xia would never hurt a baby," said Shen Siwang with a gentle smile.

Mo Baojun, "I cannot understand why you want him to see Jing'er and believe that he wouldn't hurt him."

"In the future, you will understand why wifey. Don't get angry, okay?~" said Shen Siwang.

Hmp!

Ever since then the God of Void would always look after Baby Jing at night. Because of this, the little one would always be sleepy in the morning. The others thought that since Hei Anjing is still in his growth phase that he needs more sleep and didn't mind it much.

Only Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang knew that Xia Jieye would always come at night to entertain the baby. After observing him for a few days, Mo Baojun half-heartedly believes that Xia Jieye wouldn't harm his little nephew and turns one eye close in his trespassing action at his own house.

It didn't take long for Xia Jieye to get attached to Baby Jing. That he most of the time not in his place and his subordinates would be having a hard time looking all over for him.

Some time at dawn, Xia Jieye had returned to his mansion with a rare smile on his face. His subordinates couldn't help but shiver upon sight. Is this still their Evil God, the Void God who is notorious for his cruelty and mercilessness.

Just his name alone can leave people suffocated. He is the most ruthless God in Vearth and the only one who could stop him is the God of Origin, Shen Siwang, his alter ego. The Ye Gui whom he made to work for the Origin God would always come over to report to him. At that time, the current Young Head of the Ye Gui race is Ye Mo.

[A/n: Ye Mo is Gui Xiajun and Ye Xiajie's father. He is only a teenager at this time. He was the one who reported to the Void God about the action the Ye Gui had made.]

Ye Mo respectfully welcomed back his lord.

"Greetings! You've returned, My Lord. Are you still visiting that baby in the Mo Clan?" asked Ye Mo.

The smile on his face faded and coldly stared at Ye Mo.

"Who allowed you to tail this Lord? Did you think your life is too long and wanted this lord to instantly cut it short hm~?" said Xia Jieye.

The icy gaze on him made Ye Mo flinch and knew that he had overstepped his boundaries. He immediately fell on his knees and begged for forgiveness.

Ye Mo pleads, "It was this one who had spoken wrongly? Please be forgiving and spare the life of this one!"

"Sure~ I'll spare your life," said Xia Jieye but he waved his hand and Ye Mo's left arm was cut off at once.

HISS!

Ye Mo couldn't help but hiss in pain but except for that sound he didn't even pick up his detached arm on the ground and continue to lower his head. Standing in front of him is the God of Void who is apathetic as he looks down on him like a stone in the road, uninterested and callous.

The God of Void spoke, "Your life shall be spare but... A punishment needs to be given. Who allows you to care what this lord does? Next time this lord will cut off your head. No need to report for tonight. Clean the place and leave." he walks away ignoring the crippled one whose life he spared.

Ye Mo responded, "A-As you wish... My Lord..." but within those eyes were hatred hidden within that amiable smile. He absolutely hated the Void God even though he was the one who made them.

After all, the Ye Gui race is made by Xia Jieye's source. His main elements are Fire and Darkness. When they were made almost all negative emotions were used as a Catalyst on making them added was the

most despicable and distorted sentiments. This is the reason why the first generation of the Ye Gui is not only sinister and heartless.

Chapter 419: 9.38 Second Blue Star - (Past) Scheming Ye Mo.

The God of Void, Xia Jieye's mood instantly turned sour thanks to that useless subordinate of his who couldn't even remember his place. The good mood he accumulated from spending time with Baby Jing had completely faded. He walks back into his room with heavy steps after learning his movements are being watched.

Xia Jieye murmured, "Does that mean they knew about Jing'er?"

Just thinking about this possibility, as a possessive person, the feeling that something of his is being googled upon made him angry. Even though he knew that the Ye Gui hated the Mo Clan and its members the most, there is nothing set on the stone. They might have a change of emotions like he does or even worse got even more agitated towards those he hates. He felt what it is to be afraid for the first time.

Just when he thought that creation of his would harm someone important to him made him mad as if losing control of himself. His dark aura spreads in his whole territory due to his bad mood making his subordinates and servants suffer instead.

Ye Mo who hadn't left the mansion had suffered the greatest blow. He had already lost an arm. He could heal it but not within the mansion which restricts his capabilities before his creator. When that eerie aura spreads all over the land he feels like a broken doll on the floor twitching as he tries to move.

He didn't know whether the lord noticed his hate or this was just his usual mood swings. But what is certain is, the sound of his bones breaking under huge pressure and his organs being squeezed inside of him. Though he is immortal, this kind of pain is still a bit unbearable, especially as he is only a teenager who hasn't suffered much agony yet.

Just before he got crushed under the God of Void's aura the people his father left to him had done their hardest to pull him out of the mansion. Once he got out of the mansion the restriction on his qi would disappear and he would be able to heal himself.

The few minutes of getting out of the mansion was a nightmare in Ye Mo's mind as the pressure of that huge aura gets, even more, heavier as he tries to leave the mansion. His subordinates also broke a bone and hand to walk away on their knees.

Looking closer their feet and calves had already fragmented due to that gravitation that pulled them to the ground. Once they got out of the mansion they instantly circulated their qi to help themselves but before they could walk away a spear-shaped thing made of fire flew to Ye Mo's shoulders it once again pierced his shoulder and this time he injured his right one.

AAARGH!!

When he turned around he said Xia Jieye looking out of his office window giving them an apathetic gaze and expressionless face. His scarlet eyes were leering on him and they helped like helpless sheep being preyed upon.

Ye Mo ordered, "Carry me! Leave this place immediately! This is an order!"

He felt the fear of death for the first time. He thought the man who created them was not as strong as they thought. But they were wrong, this is not a simple beast. It is a cold-blooded monster who treats everything with grass by the road. Nothing is important to him, he is just the embodiment of cruelty.

But deep within his eyes were a mocking gaze as he remembered what he had stolen from his monster's chamber. It was the book of life and death that this God of Void used to control the lifespan of those who are weaker than him. He never would have expected that someone like Ye Mo would have the guts to steal his things but sadly Xia Jieye had no idea of this. After all, he rarely used that book as most residents of Vearth are immortal cultivators. They have a longer lifespan and those who were strongest are already immortals. novelusb.com

The three of them left as if they were running for their lives. Ye Mo didn't even waste any of his time on his shoulder as they wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. They were terrified by the fact that their creator had suddenly gone mad and tried to erase them.

From his own office, Xia Jieye watches as Ye Mo who just tried to taunt him a few minutes before, now acts like a beaten dog with his tail between his legs. He stares at their departing figure with coldness in his eyes.

Xia Jieye mumbled, "I will need to clean up the house. Those who shouldn't think of something they shouldn't be thinking about should be removed. I have to tell Jing'er later tonight that I might not be able to visit him these few days."

The next Evening, the God of Void comes over to play with Baby Jing once again. They were enjoying their time together for those short few hours when Xia Jieye needed to leave again as the sun was about to rise. He carried Baby Jing and lifted him by his armpit allowing him to sit on his lap and let the fat baby lean on him. He was playing with those soft and squishy fingers as he was reluctant to leave.

Xia Jieye says, "Jing'er, Xia wouldn't be able to visit you for a while. There's a lot of trash at home and I need to clean it up for a few days..."

The baby was suddenly stifled and his shock was obvious as his pacifier fell on the carpet under them. Then Xia Jieye didn't expect to hear an alike sound of hiccups coming from Baby Jing.

Hic... Hic... Hic... Hic...

The God of Void was confused so he carried the little in his arms and made him face him. He was stunned to see Baby Jing crying in silence. He looks more pitiful, crying quietly than bawling like a real baby.

Seeing this scene Xia Jieye felt heartache for the first time. Baby Jing had never cried seeing but would always cry whenever he needed to leave. Thought after the first time he promise to play with him every night, he had stopped crying whenever he needs to go back as Baby Jing knew they would see each other again the next night

Now that he is saying that he wouldn't be able to visit him for a few days of course he should have expected that Baby Jing would cry again. He couldn't help but hug the baby and let him cry on his shoulder. A pair of chubby arms were trying to hug his neck but it fell short as his arms were still short.

Baby Jing continues to cry silently on Xia Jieye's neck and his tears pour down continuously on the latter but Xia Jieye doesn't mind his tears soaking in his robes and continues to coax the little one.

The God of Void said, "Jing'er, don't cry. Xia promised to come back soon. I will see you again okay."

As if understanding him, Baby Jing made a sound.

Boh~

"So you believe, Xia?" he asked.

Boh~

Hearing this weird sound of agreement Xia Jieye looked at the little one and saw him looking at him. Though there are still some traces of tears on his face which he wipes gently with his robes, he found the baby blowing bubbles with his mouth.

At this time Baby Jing still couldn't speak and when he tried that, his mouth bubbles like a fish.

Baby Jing blows, "Booh~" A sound of popping was heard after.

Pop!

Seeing this even the apathetic God of Void almost couldn't hold back his laughter. Since it's already evening if he suddenly laughs loudly, the other people in the house would come over to see him.

Pfft~!!!

This God of Void's face turned red as he held back his laughs. He looks like he would almost lose his breath at any moment. These two spend their time like this most evenings. Thanks to Baby Jing this infamous Evil God would show emotions that he used to not possess. No one also could understand Hei Anjing's dependence on him. He is the only outsider who was able to approach Baby Jing without the latter crying. It was because of this that Mo Baojun felt even more uncomfortable towards Xia Jieye.

Not only does the God of Void hate him, but this man also loves Baby Jing a lot. He just couldn't understand how two-faced this person is and... His little nephew's dependence on him made him even more fearful. Unfortunately, he doesn't have the right to pull them apart.

Somewhere within the mansion.

Mo Baojun and his husband, Shen Siwang would always watch the interaction between the God of Void and Hei Anjing. He had also told his big brother and brother-in-law Hei Sian about this. But after watching a few times this couple says to let them be.

At first, Mo Baojun didn't understand why his elder brother let someone dangerous as the God of Void near his son but after seeing this scene even Mo Baojun was rendered speechless and could only reluctantly accept this.

Meanwhile somewhere outside the World Vearth. Countless worlds and universes were made. There are some independent ones created by a God from Vearth. One of these is a World called Inferno, the world of fire and death. This is the Main Territory of Ye Gui Race.

Ye Mo was badly injured in the end. When his father had come over he felt sad and angry seeing his son end in such a state. The part where he was pierced had the smell of burnt or cooked flesh. It left a hole over Ye Mo's shoulder blade and there are black traces within the flesh. At Ye Mo's every moment the pain heightens and he could only scream.

"A'Mo, what happened? Who did this to you?" his father asked.

Ye Mo retorted to pain and wasn't able to answer right away.

AAAAAHHHH!!

Seeing his son tormented with such pain, the current leader of Ye Gui could only ask one of his son's escorts.

"Report to me. What the hell happened to my son!?"

"Answering to the Leader, It was... It was the creator who did this?"

"Impossible! This is impossible! Why would someone who created us suddenly harm us!"

Amid his pain, Ye Mo reached out to his father and grabbed his robe. His face was covered with cold sweat and his face flushed bloodless. He looks so pitiful and weak which softens his father's heart.

"F-Father... He is saying... The truth. The one... Who attacked... us... Is indeed the Lord. I've just spoken a few things with him and asked why he is going over the... Mo Mansion every night. I... I've only asked my people to tail him once out of worry who... Who would have thought... The lord is seeing the youngest and newly born descendant of the Mo Clan. Father... What should we do now that the Lord sides with... That hateful clan..." said Ye Mo.

His words were mixed with lies and truth but his father who stayed all the time in their territory would never know that he had stolen something from their Lord. This is a prized possession of the Evil God. It must be something extremely good. He is not willing to share it. Of course, he didn't forget to throw the dirt at his enemies. After all, it was indeed true that the Lord visits the Mo Mansion every night to see that toddler.

As expected his father was still in disbelief after hearing this and didn't believe him right away. Instead, he tasked some of his people to check what his son said. As if coincidentally, Xia Jieye at this moment was cleaning up his mansion. He killed all the spies and removed anything that might harm the little one.

So this news was also reported to the current leader of the Ye Gui race which made his son's words true. He was left shocked and couldn't believe it at first that he locked himself in his office. After all, that person is their creator. He is like a father figure to them.

But this ending made one person extremely delighted. It was Ye Mo who had mixed lies and truth as well as carefully calculated this ending which would give his father the reason to order the whole race to fight against their creator.

Among the Ye Guis, Ye Mo is the most sinister and hates being tied up under someone. So just the fact that Xia Jieya is above them makes him uncomfortable. He needs no one to stand in front of him.

Not the God of Void or the God of Origin even the Mo Clan is not allowed. He must become the strongest among everyone.

Chapter 420: 9.39 Second Blue Star - (Past) The Book of Life and Death.

As soon as Xia Jieye took his leave from Baby Jing's place he cleaned up his place. He kills off all the spies, removes those who he cannot trust, and forbade even more people to enter his mansion without permission. It took three to almost a week for him to finish all those.

The people in the Mo Clan knew what he planned to do. He had overheard him talking all about his plan to a baby who couldn't talk and made him feel that this God of void who is a ruthless God is such a careless person that confides his life with a baby.

Because he had stopped visiting Baby Jing at night, the little one had resumed his normal sleeping time and would be more energetic in the morning. The people of the house made sure to entertain the little one as Baby Jing would always cry at night when he saw that Xia Jieya had not come over as he said.

In Inferno.

The current leader of the Ye Gui had sent some people in Vearth to check the credibility of the words his son had said before. He had waited until all those people he sent had returned. He had checked more than once and sent people multiple times to check but the result was as he had expected.

Reading the reports given to him by his subordinates, the face of the current leader of the Ye Gui race had turned dark and distorted. He couldn't believe that their creator ordered the restriction of their entrance to his residence before they could enter the place without anyone blocking them.

He had also had that newly born toddler of the Mo Clan spied on. They indeed saw that the baby is adorable and bewitching as his son said. Because of this, the clan leader of the Ye Gui race is starting to believe the words of his son.

The spies he sent to the Mo Clan had not seen enough before they were killed on the spot. He knew how ruthless those cold-hearted monsters are towards their enemies and strangers. It wouldn't be surprising to say that the territory of the Mo Clan is considered a forbidden zone.

Anyone who enters with our permission would be killed and no one would have escaped that place alive. The God of Void is an exception. As Mo Baojun turned a blind eye to him because of his husband's request. Moreover, he is his little nephew's playmate, he is allowed to enter and leave as he wants.

Because the fame and authority of the Mo Clan are above the rest there aren't fools who dared to spy on them, only their enemy the Ye Gui who hated them so much would dare do such a thing. Thus Mo Vaojun would never treat them kindly as the latter already disliked them a lot.

The current leader of Ye Gui asked, "How is it?"

"Except for those who entered the territory of the Mo Clan, everyone is alive. But as the leader said, we didn't step foot in the mansion of the creator. But the whole mansion is surrounded with the formation and nothing could easily break through it."

"I see. What do you think? Are my son's words real or not?" asked the current leader of the Ye Gui race.

The questioned subordinate didn't answer right away. Instead, he was reluctant. After all, in reality, the real master he has is the young lord inside of the soft-hearted leader before him. He receives a task from his master to say things that would incite the person in front of him to hate the creator more. The angrier his father gets the better.

"This subordinate answers, this servant who had observed the creators from a distance at the same time asked a few of his guards in the area. They were loyal and this one had a hard time hypnotizing them but in the end, this servant had successfully interrogated one.

According to that guard, the creator indeed leaves the mansion every night. No one knew where he went during those times but every time he returned his mood would be unexpectedly good. They also sent him to the north, that's all they know."

Upon hearing the word north, the expression on the current clan leader of the Ye Gui race had distorted in rage. North of the world Vearth is the territory of the Mo Clan. That's where they live.

"So my son isn't just saying things... Call the council of elders! Tell me to gather right away!" ordered the clan leader of the Ye Gui raise.

Everyone within the room saluted him and bowed their heads.

"As you wish, Leader!"

Little did he know that the subordinate that just reported to him had a hidden smile he could not see. It seems this person has achieved his goals. Not long after the elders of the race had gathered for a clan meeting and the content of their reunion was about their creator who was like their father as well, the God of Void.

In the quarters owned by Ye Mo.

He had received the word that his schemes had been successfully implemented. Once he heard that the elders were all summoned, he now just had to make them think badly of their creator. Just thinking of that monster being surrounded and attacked by his creation made him happy.

Ye Mo praised his subordinate, "You did great. Take the rest of the day."

"It's my pleasure, Master."

After sending away all his subordinates and servants he pulled out the Death and life book he had stolen from the God of Void. This is an artifact that can control the life and death of everyone in Vearth. Ye Mo was especially delighted having this thing in his possession.

Looking at the plain-looking book with one white and one black cover, Ye Mo couldn't see what is so special about this. He carefully touched the book and opened the white cover flipping it over to reveal an ancient letter written in calligraphy strokes on a paper.

On the side where the white cover is the Book of life. It listed down every resident of Vearth who is still alive. Those with greater merits had this life history listed in the Golden paper within this book. He found his father's and his in a white-colored one. While on the golden page only a few were written on

it. The Origin God named Shen Siwang and all of the members under the Mo Family. The Mo Clan is quite a small clan as they had the least number of kin under their name.

There are only the parents of Mo Baojun. Mo Baojun and his two siblings. The husband of the eldest young master Mo Yue, Hei Sian. But the newly born descendant, Hei Anjing, who hasn't gathered a bit of merit wasn't written on this. He was just born late and he hasn't reached adulthood at all. So his name is written on the white paper like the rest of the residents. He and the Ye Gui race were also listed not because they live in Vearth but because they were created in Vearth.

Ye Mo tried writing the people of Mo on the gold page but unfortunately, he is restricted by his low cultivation. It seems that only those who are weaker than him can be altered by him and those who are stronger than he does are still an untouchable existence.

Since he couldn't alter anything on the golden page and those who are stronger like him are the same as his father. He tried altering one of his servants' life books.

The chosen lab rat was a maid in his manor. He observes her in the distance and tries to alter her death in the death book. He had written that he would accidentally slip and fall on the stair breaking her leg in the process.

The words in the book are written using qi. For Ye Mo who hasn't fully healed yet from his injuries had been using his Qi to heal himself. Right this moment he doesn't have much qi as he had used most of it with his healing. After writing a short sentence he felt something was sucked out of his body. All he knew was that this artifact in his hands did all of it. His face was suddenly covered in a cold sweat and his lips turned a bit purple while his face turned white. But despite his delicate appearance, the moment he saw his servant slip on the stairs and broke his legs as he had written a joyous smirk surfaced from his face. He looks so excited like a child who had found a new toy. movelusb.com

He started laughing on his own and murmured, "Hahaha~ it's real. This artifact is really real. With this, I will be omnipotent!" said Ye Mo in his delight.

He tried it multiple times on his servants only when most of his servants were unable to go to work that he decided to stop doing so. He returned to his room and took his time to rest. He patiently meditated and recharged the qi he had all used up. As long as he has his qi, he would be able to do what he wanted with that life and death book artifact in his possession.

He stared at the artifact as he remembered how untouchable the Mo Family are. He couldn't even touch any of them as they were all immortals whose lives weren't bound by the rules of divinity nor the origin itself. They are indeed the same as the Origin God and the Void God, their existence is unique itself. Only then did he remember the newly born deity in the Mo Clan. That baby can't even stand or speak on his own yet. So his merit is zero at the moment but he could still remember how strong and cheat-like his family is. Thinking that this baby would become stronger than him in the future, so powerful that he can only look upon him, made him crazy just thinking about it.

Ye Mo's eyes focused on the name Hei Anjing. "Almost one year old... should I nip the bud before it grows or... should I use you to plot against our dear creator? The sooner he disappears the faster it would set us... no, I'm free..."

At this moment no one knows what this Ye Mo is planning. In the Mo household, all members of the family are busy preparing for Baby Jing'er's first birthday while on the side of the God of Void, he is still busy fortifying his place and removing everything that may harm the little one. In the near future, he plans to bring over his little one in this place and spend the rest of his days together. But who would have expected that because of one person, Ye Mo, every happiness and future plan would be abruptly stopped and everything would change in the end...