

Worlds Plot 721

Chapter 721: 13.22 – Missed Star – General Autumn facing the enemies alone.

There are sounds of bombing and explosions not far from them. It seems that the enemies were targeting the Dragon Palace, but a huge and strong protective barrier surrounds the Palace and the attacks were unable to penetrate it.

Lin Lan and Lou Ye, who were former soldiers, knew what was happening the instant they saw the scene outside their training facilities.

Lou Ye cursed. “Shit! Damn. Damn! Why is this happening now!?” he complains while looking for weapons they could use for protection. Besides him, Lin Lan is doing the same thing.

Lin Lan had a serious expression on his face as he looked at the youngsters in their group. Seeing that one of them was missing.

“Where’s Mo Feng!?” noveluS&.C\o/mm

Ye Wusheng answered, “He went to the toilet half an hour ago because of a stomach ache. Is this cosmos being invaded?”

Lin Lan replied with urgency, “Yes! Wear your protective gear and turn on your life-saving capsule. Xiao Wu, you are from Ye Clan, right? Try calling your family and inform them of this situation! Immediately.”

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“O-Okay! I’ll call big brother!” said Ye Wusheng while Tu Zise moves to help him wear his protective battle suit while letting his lover focus on contacting their elder brother as they are currently in a dangerous situation.

Lou Ye curiously asked, “Big Brother? Xiao Wu, you have a big brother.”

But he was ignored as Ye Wusheng is currently focusing on his terminal contacting his elder brother through his private number.

It was Tu Zise who answered his question. “We... We are from the direct bloodline of the Regal Ye Clan. A’Wu is... General Autumn’s biological younger brother.” Tu Zise bit his lips as he answered their teammates with honesty.

Lin Lan and Lou Ye were rendered speechless in shock when they heard that Ye Wusheng and Tu Zise were of Regal Ye Clan’s direct bloodline instead of their profile saying that they were of the branch family. What stunned them the most is that Ye Wusheng is that famous General Autumn’s little brother. This young man is pure true-blue blood.

Lou Ye mumbled, “G-General Autumn’s... L-L-Little brother!?”

Lin Lan cursed for the first time in shock, “Fuck! Are you for real!?”

They saw Ye Wusheng finish his call with his elder brother and heard them talking about his family. He nodded his head in agreement with the two who asked about his bloodline.

Nods. "Ge said to wait here. Ruan-ge and Yuu-ge will escort us to the Dragon Palace," said Ye Wusheng as he helped his lover with his defensive gears and weapons.

Lou Ye called in confusion, "Ruan-ge? Yuu-ge?"

Lin Lan kicked his lover's shin, "It's Major Tang and Corporal He!"

Suddenly they heard hurried footsteps coming over their facilities. This group marched as an assembly. It seems that they are enemies. Hearing the approaching footsteps, former soldiers Lin Lan and Lou Ye pulled the two youngsters behind them. Though they are retired, both of them are soldiers who used to serve the Empire, and both have full A++ Physique.

Lin Lan whispered, "Hide behind the compartments." Yu Wusheng and Tu Zise shake their heads in disagreement.

Lou Ye grabbed the two forcibly and threw both of them inside the emptied weapon compartment. "Hide! You're both in the way!"

Lin Lan looked at his lover, "..."

"Lan'er don't scold. We are soldiers. It's our duty to protect civilians especially the Regal Bloodline of Ye," said Lou Ye with an unusually serious expression on his face.

Lin Lan smiled at him and pulled Lou Ye over by his collar, kissing him out of nowhere. Lou Ye was surprised at first but made his move to hold his lover closer to him by his waist deepening their kiss. Once they've parted, they've stared into each other's eyes.

Lou Ye hugged Lin Lan tightly, "If... If we survive... marry me, Lan'er." He spoke.

Lin Lan hugged him back while patting his back. "Sure. I will marry you, Yeye."

Once they heard the door forcefully open the two of them separated and focused on eliminating the enemies while protecting the compartment. They've used everything they got to eliminate as many enemies as they could, but the number of the invaders seems to be a lot. After fighting for half an hour, Lin Lan and Lou Ye were captured both and were covered in the blood of their enemies and bullet scars.

"Speak! Where's Prince Ye and Prince Tu!?"

Lin Lan and Lou Ye keep their silence. "..."

Even when a gun was pointed at them Lin Lan and Lou Ye didn't speak. "Since you're useless then you don't need to live any longer!" Before the trigger was pulled Ye Wusheng and Tu Zise went out of the compartment with tears strolling down their eyes.

Ye Wusheng and Tu Zise yelled at the same time. "Stop this instant!"

Once the enemies saw the two youngsters, they immediately recognized them, especially Ye Family's silvery hair trademark. They instantly let go of the two wounded soldiers they've captured and focused on the two youngsters. It's said that Ye Clan has Bloodline Limit skill which allows one to enter the S Class stage in a short time.

Lin Lan scolded them, "Why did you come out!?"

Lou Ye crawls towards his lover, "These Damn brats!"

"Prince Ye. Prince Tu. Glad to see you. We are supposed to take you as hostages to force General Autumn to pick over you both or his lover General Long. Hahaha~ spending! It seems there will be a good show to watch~"

Ye Wusheng angrily glared at the man who spoke. "YOU!"

"Capture them." The man ordered but no one really came over to follow his command. "What are you fucking wait—..."

He can then only look behind to scold his soldiers only to see. A handsome dark-skinned man with an extremely angered expression on his face behind him a silly-looking prince shooting at his subordinates while humming. Team Silent Night instantly recognized the new arrivals. It was Ru Tang and Tang Yuu, but their demeanor is completely different from before. They were covered in the official battle suits. Ru Tang wearing a pure black battle suit with a silver maple leaf on his chest. Tang Yuu on the other hand wears the same black suit but with a golden dragon motif on his cloak.

Lou Ye calls in disbelief, "Ru Tang? Tang Yuu?"

While backing away, this only remaining invader recognized the crests on the two. They watch the two figures reveal their real appearance. Ru Tang's blonde hair turned black while retaining his golden eyes. On the other hand, He Yuu's black eyes slowly turned golden like his hair. Ye Wusheng and Tu Zise looked at the pair in disbelief.

Tu Zise exclaimed, "Ruan-gege!? Yuu-gege!? You both are... Ru Tang and Tang Yuu!?"

He Yuu smiled at them and waves his hand, "Hi~ it's good your are still alive~ else Your Highness will kill us~"

Tang Ruan focused more on the two wounded soldiers Lin Lan and Lou Ye. Seeing that they were covered in gunshots and fractures. He instantly lowered his head. "Lin Lan. Lou Ye! Thank you for protecting the children! If you have any request, I shall do everything I can to do so!"

Lin Lan and Lou Ye were stunned to see Player Ru Tang and Player Tang Yuu turn to become Major Tang and Corporal He before them. Eyes widened in shock, they were frozen stiff.

Lou Ye starts stuttering... "M-M-Major T-Tang?! C-Corporal H-He!? God! Am I dreaming!? Lan'er slap me!"

SLAP!

Lin Lan instinctively slapped his lover as he was also stunned. "D-Does it hurt?"

(QAQ)(QAQ)(QAQ)

Lou Ye with tears on the corner of his eyes and a swollen left cheek answered, "Y-Yea~ it hurts a lot~"

Tang Ruan smiled at them as he passed them High Tier Restoration Potions which will instantly recover their body's healthy state. After waiting for a while, the two looked good as new as if they weren't injured at all.

“Ruan-ge. If you are Player Xiao Ru then... is Autumn God my big brother and Dragon God my brother-in-law?” asked Ye Wusheng while his other teammates froze. Then they saw Tang Ruan’s bitter smile and He Yuu’s wide grin. Their expression gave them the answer they wished to hear.

Lin Lan dazedly said, “To think I’ve already met General Autumn and General Long and personally even spoke with them. This is amazing.” Lou Ye was stunned silly this time.

Tu Zise innocently asked, “Ruan-gege, where’s Big brother and Elder brother?”

Tang Ruan and He Yuu’s expressions turned serious.

He Yuu said, “My Lord, General Long entered his seclusion to unlock his third gene. General Autumn is... defending the frontlines with the space bandits on his own.”

Everyone was surprised, “What!?”

Tang Ruan explained, “Now that Lord Long is not available. Lord Autumn could only step on the frontline personally. As Lord Long is currently slumbering within the Dragon Palace. Lord Autumn could only unlock his three gene seals to push away the invaders out of the cosmos. He is currently fighting spreading his spirit strings to capture all invaders that entered the lands of the cosmos. We’ve separated just now.”

Ye Wusheng and Tu Zise run out of the facilities to look at their elder brother. The others have no other choice but to follow them out in order to protect them. They can only see destruction within the sky as two battleships explode once it was cut to pieces by someone. Looking in the sky they saw that a huge white barrier protected the whole cosmos. Outside of it is a sole figure of a man in his ancient white suit. Behind him flutters long strands of silver hair with hints of blood tainting its purity. Silver strings cover the sky like a web with countless invaders cutting limb by limb as if something preyed on them. Blood rain fell from the sky.

It is Ye Qiuji wearing a cold expression and an emotionless face as he stared at the huge spaceship hovering in front of him. An overwhelming pressure of 3S Full Physique made his enemies explode like balloons but protected the Dragon Cosmos like an awakened dragon from his slumber angered that his house was invaded by outsiders. His heavenly figure and straight back made anyone who saw him look like a God descending on earth to protect them. Two figures covered in their own blood stood in distance before him looking at Ye Qiuji as if they were both seeing a monster.

Ye Wusheng calls, “Big. Brother.”

Tu Zise asked, “Ruan-gege. Yuu-gege. Aren’t you going to help big brother?!”

Tang Ruan and He Yuu with ugly expressions could only shake their heads. Lin Lan and Lou Ye understood the reason why these two let only General Autumn stand on the frontlines. When they saw the familiar figure of the notorious fugitive of their cosmos, they knew that the enemies were a huge group of SS Physique possessors. For Tang Ruan and He Yuu who only possess Tier S Physique, they will only die foolishly and endanger the general if they enter the battlefield.

Tang Ruan, biting his lower lips, remained silent. “Please follow us to the Dragon Palace. Staying here will just burden the General of our presence.”

Chapter 722: 13.23 – Missed Star – Your soul is injured.

Hearing that the group ventures to the Dragon Palace, which has the highest level of security, but as soon as they've arrived at the palace, they can see signs of battle. Wrecked palace walls, dead soldiers covered in blankets. Seeing that Tang Ruan and He Yuu hurriedly look for He Ling and Cao Jun whom they've left for the palace as they looked for the children. Once they met the two, they saw He Ling with his right shoulder wrapped in thick white bandages soaked in blood. Cao Jun lay near him covered in white bandages, but his injuries were lighter than He Ling's. They were surprised as these two were the only ones present in the cosmos who possessed SS Full Physique with He Ling born with SS+ Full Physique except for a full 3S Physique inheritor like General Autumn and General Long, there is no way someone would harm him. They were shocked to see him hurt.

He Yuu exclaimed, "Dage! What happened to you!?"

Cao Jun groaned as he moved to sit up with He Ling's help. "Don't shout, Yuu. My ears are still ringing from the explosion."

Tang Ruan asked, "Dage, what happened? Is Lord Long alright?"

He Ling weakly looked at the couple and the team behind them who flinched upon seeing his stern gaze falling on them. Lin Lan and Lou Ye couldn't help but stood straight like a rod instantly and avoided their superior's gaze. Ye Wusheng and Tu Zise looked bewildered while their eyes were swimming around.

He Ling took a sigh of relief when he saw the two youngsters. "Good Job! You've brought the little princes back safely. That's one of our minds, especially for Your Highness. Don't worry Your Majesty is alright but... we have never thought Chen Sian would really attack the King!"

Cao Jun yelled, "That fake Chen Sian!!!"

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He Ling said, "I'm worried more about Your Highness. According to the live stream just now. When Chen Sian tried to destroy Your Majesty's life capsule, a crimson barrier blocked it. throwing Chen Sian a few meters away. Then on the video, we saw Your Highness coughed blood."

He Ling gestured to his subordinate to play the recording an hour ago. Everyone watched closely while He Ling and Cao Jun's expressions turned ugly remembering the situation just now. They both decided to watch the live recording instead. An hour ago. Before General Autumn left the palace, he spoke to He Ling and Cao Jun about Chen Sian's possibility of being a puppet for someone.

He Ling asked, "Your Highness, is this true!?"

Ye Qiuji replied, "When I told him I'm A' Xie scabbards he didn't have any changes in his expression at all unlike you. The current Chen Sian is a puppet. He... must be already dead."

Cao Jun exclaimed, "No way!? There is no way! He has memories of us!"

Ye Qiuji stared coldly at Cao Jun.

"Then observed him closely. If he tried to attack, A'Xie would kill him immediately. Don't worry. As long as I'm alive there is no way A'Xie will die. I will enter the frontline alone. Stay behind and protect the

cosmos,” said General Autumn as he march away intending to change his clothes to his official battle suit and go block the invaders on his own.

— novE1U**sb/c/o\M**

In the sky, before the battleship, an expressionless Ye Qiuji floats before it. Ignoring the humongous size of the three battleships, Ye Qiuji stood before it covering the whole Dragon Cosmos with a white barrier. Looking at the largest ship in the middle, Ye Qiuji saw someone wearing a gray battle suit come out to meet him. Following behind him is a young man wearing a black battle suit with his lavender eyes constantly observing him. Once he saw who it was, he recognized that it was Long Wan, Long Xie’s elder brother. A Wanted Criminal. Fugitive of their Empire. The other one is Long Xie’s rival and enemy, Feng Mo.

Ye Qiuji stared at them indifferently. “So, you’ve returned, Long Wan. Even bringing that little spy with you. Am I right, Player Soundless, Mo Feng? Or should I call you Traitor General Feng Mo?”

Long Wan looked back at his accomplice who sighed and shook his head. “As I’ve thought... you knew who I was. Can I ask General Autumn how did you recognize me?” asked respectfully Feng Mo.

“I have always been sensitive towards the changes around my family and my love. Especially feeling your silent observing gaze that lingers for more than 3 seconds towards my lover. I’ve done a full background check once on you. Learned that you use a fake identity and knew that you are Feng Mo. Though I didn’t find your connection to the one beside you,” replied Ye Qiuji while moving his silver string spread all over the lands of Dragon Cosmos. Every slight movement of his fingers cut off all limbs of the invaders captured by strings. Reaping lives nonchalantly like a bored God within his games.

The two outsiders communicate with their systems in their minds. They were surprised to see this Villain before them having intelligence beyond what the world plot had introduced.

Long Wan asked, “System. What is wrong with this Villain? He seems too smart for an original character. Is this one an outsider?”

Wan’s System: [Host. According to the database the Villain was considered the most intelligent creature in this world. But his love for the Protagonist Gong had blurred his mind making the Villain take foolish action without thinking. This is his original Character setup.]

Long Wan asked once again, “Are you sure he isn’t a bug as well?”

Wan’s System: [This system doesn’t know. But according to the result of the analysis, this Villain is an original though if a powerful soul possessed this character, then this system won’t be able to detect anything.]

Feng Mo asked, “Is there something you aren’t able to analyze?”

Feng’s System: [This system isn’t able to analyze a high-tier being’s soul. A pure soul with immortal depth is impossible to analyze.]

Feng Mo was shocked, “A pure soul with immortal depth? Are you talking about the soul of a God!?”

Feng’s System: [Yes, Host.]

Feng Mo and Long Wan were surprised by what they heard. They would never expect the possibility of a God Soul possessing low-tier worlds character avatar. I mean would God be bored enough to play with ants like them? The two stared at Ye Qiuji eyes full of vigilance.

Long Wan asked, "System. Is there a way to check if a God possesses a character?"

Wan's System: [Host. Normally it is impossible to do such a thing. As Gods usually don't have weaknesses but as long as you've attacked his weakness then there is a possibility that the might should his tail.]

Long Wan looked at Feng Mo, asking him if he knew any weakness of the Villain before them.

Feng Mo spoke, "This world's Villain's only weakness is his little brother and... our target."

Long Wan said, "System watched over the target closely. Report anything weird to me!"

Wan's System: [Host. The system understands.]

Long Wan's eyes brightened when he heard that. Though it is close to impossible to take the villain's brother hostage, he still has that puppet who took Character: Chen Sian's identity. Puppet Chen is currently inside the Dragon Palace, Long Wan only has to give an order for it to attack their target as they've planned.

Long Wan smiled, "General Autumn... I wonder how you will be able to protect your beloved General Long when you are this far away from him." He tapped on his terminal and contacted his puppet. "Kill the target, Puppet Chen Sian!" commanded Long Wan.

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Back at the Dragon Palace, Chen Sian who heard his master's commands suddenly pulled a lightsaber from his white doctor robe. Intending to cut the life capsule of Long Xie as well as the target. He Ling and Cao Jun, who were watching the surveillance from the outside of the room, instantly entered the laboratory to save their lord. They jumped in disbelief when they saw Chen Sian pulling a weapon from his clothes intending to kill their King. They entered the laboratory and witnessed Chen Sian motioning his sword down to split their King into two pieces.

He Ling and Cao Jun yelled. "NO!" but the scene of a white barrier covering their king's life capsule and Chen Sian exploding to countless pieces together with the laboratory shocked them.

He Ling instantly made his move and covered Cao Jun with all the glasses flying due to the sudden explosion. A huge cut on his left shoulder was made as a huge glass shard buried itself in it. a few glass shards hit Cao Jun as well as they both flew due to the aftershock of the explosion. The whole laboratory exploded once the aftereffects subsided, they saw Long Xie's Life Capsule covered with a crimson barrier protecting it from all sides. The 5-meter circle around the capsule is unharmed by anything. Once they opened the cosmos terminal to report to General Autumn about the current state of the laboratory, he saw their cold General Autumn with a mouthful of blood. The recording ends at that.

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Reality.

In the atmospheric sky above Dragon Cosmos, Long Wan and Feng Mo were full of injuries while looking at Ye Qiuji who coughed a mouthful of blood out of nowhere. When they were about to wonder why he suddenly coughed blood, the two heard their system's panicking endless prompts.

Feng's System: [Host! Run! This venerable is someone we could never defeat!]

Feng Mo asked, "What are you talking about!?"

Wan's System: [This system saw the Blood Barrier that protected the Protagonist Gong. That is a Divine Artifact! The reason he coughed blood is that he took over the whole damage his partner had experienced. That huge explosion that could destroy worlds just injured his soul slightly which is why he coughed blood. Host, I will now terminate this task. The one before you is a God. The Paragon God of Destruction.]

Feng Mo and Long Wan looked at Ye Qiuji in incredulity. Trembling nonstop when they saw him nonchalantly wipe the blood from his mouth. He could see his whole being changing as his demeanor completely turned cold. It is obvious that he is in a rage. They saw his silver hair slowly turning Light brown as his crimson eyes slowly faded to silver. With a single wave of his hand, the two support ships were cut to pieces like papers.

Ye Qiuji's tone turned cold and indifferent. "Was only planning on evicting you to this little world but there is no way I will allow you to escape after attempting to kill this deity's beloved. Especially you... Long Wan~ is that even your real name?"

They were all in panic, especially Long Wan and his system as they were personally mentioned by the God of Destruction before them.

Feng's System: [Host! I will now forcibly extract your soul!]

Feng Mo was about to nod when saw Ye Qiuji speak an ancient language he couldn't understand, "Soul Prison" Then he could hear Long Wan speaking in skepticism and terror.

Long Wan muttered in shock and disbelief, "No. way. No way! What do you mean you can extract my soul!?"

Wan's System: [Host! The Paragon had imprisoned your real soul inside the body! It is beyond this system's means to save the host! I could no longer contact the Main System as well. We'll die. We'll die here!]

Long Wan dreads the fact that he will die. "No. no. no. I don't want to die. I..."

Feng's System: [Host! Your soul can now be extracted! Your soul will now leave the vessel.]

Feng Mo's soul separated from his current body and floated away from his former vessel which fell on the ground like a meat paste. While his system is dragging his soul out of the world, he sees Ye Qiuji looking at him in his soul form with an evil smirk on his face. He saw him mutter a few silent words which he understood through lip reading.

Ye Qiuji's words: "You are not without punishment. A single arm should compensate for your loose tongue."

He felt terrified that as soon as he understood his words, his arm in his soul form was cut off without him knowing how. Then Feng Mo watched the nightmarish scene of Long Wan's soul, even his system's real soul screaming in immense and unexplainable agony as those silver strings slowly cut their souls into small fragments. Feeling the endless torture of watching their own soul get cut to pieces with a beautiful immortal watching them with icy glaze with eyes full of mirth and irrelevance. Feng Mo's soul successfully leaves the world with his soul missing one arm as a penalty for angering the God of Destruction. Once the two outsiders were punished one of them completely destroyed his soul and system while the other lost an arm but retained his life. The invasion ended in such. Ye Qiuji patted his robes nonchalantly as he returned to his form as Ye Qiuji. Short Silver hair and crimson irises. He could feel his system hovering worriedly around him.

Ye Qiuji, "Is something wrong, Yue?" he asked with his usual mischievous smile.

[Host. Your soul is injured.]

"Don't worry. Leave it be. It can only be healed through meditation in my real soul. I'll cure it when we return to space," replied Ye Qiuji nonchalantly but it's obvious that because his soul is injured that his physique is slightly weakened unlike before. Yue could hear him coughing sometimes which never happened before. As his host is usually healthy all around.

Chapter 723: 13.24 – Missed Star – Always and Forever. [End]

The invasion failed as General Autumn took his stand and protected Dragon Cosmos on his own. When he returned to the Dragon Palace, he received a tight hug from his little brothers, Ye Wusheng and Tu Zise. He Ling had Long Xie's life capsule moved from another laboratory and Ye Qiuji stayed by his side all the time. Currently, no one is able to convince him as he knew that they've failed him when that fake Chen Sian almost took the life of their King. If not for the defensive soul Artifact their lords share, they couldn't think of the result that might have happened during that explosion.

With Tang Ruan's explanation, He Ling and the other people who serve Long Xie learned that the reason Long Xie was unharmed during the explosion is that Ye Qiuji took all damage that Long Xie experienced during the accident which is why they saw Ye Qiuji's figure coughing a huge mouthful of blood while Long Xie was unharmed. Learning that the people who serve Log Huangdi couldn't help but feel guilty towards Ye Qiuji. After all, they've already been warned about the current Chen Sian's possibility of being a puppet, but they didn't listen to his advice which ended in that situation.

Together with Tang Ruan they watched and observed Ye Qiuji in silence. Taking every single movement and gesture he took and seeing if he suffered some injuries from the backlash of the artifact. Once they continued to watch him, they noticed that the usually healthy General Autumn would sometimes start coughing for no reason. He could see that his body got even weaker from the cold temperature.

Once they've secretly planned to check his current Physique by secretly drugging him to sleep. The result devastated them. General Autumn's original 3S Full Physique degraded to a mere D Physique. They would never have expected someone who is the strongest and above everyone else to become someone weaker than even normal people. This is the result of his desire to keep the only person inside his heart safe.

Tang Ruan was shocked, "This is... Impossible. This can't happen!? Check it again. Again!" He Yuu can only hug his lover to calm him down but even he couldn't believe what just happened.

He Ling and Cao Jun gave the doctors a warning gaze. They knew that no one is supposed to know about this news. This is news that will cause chaos within the cosmos. General Autumn is enigmatic but only to those below him. Everyone who serves him, the empire's royal family, and the government thought of him as a thorn. He is someone who controls the Empire in the shadows as well as the government's sole enemy. Once they've heard of this news no one will know what will happen.

He Ling warned, "No one is to speak of the word outside this room. I will make sure you lose your life if you break this rule." While looking at the doctors inside the room.

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What they didn't expect is for the main person to suddenly wake up, "Hm~ so you know now. You should have just asked instead of drugging me. with my current physique, giving me that much sleeping pill will harm my current body. cough. cough..." said Ye Qiuji as he started coughing. "But this is something you can't hide from the government nor to the throne after all they've put a tracking chip on me for surveillance purposes. Tomorrow the news of my falling will spread in the whole empire but it's a good thing I came prepared. cough..." Ye Qiuji passed on something to Tang Ruan and He Ling's terminal.

Tang Ruan and He Ling paled when they read through the official papers they received. Tang Ruan received a resignation letter saying that General Autumn would step down from his position as Major General returning this position from his predecessor, his Daddy Ye as well the authorizing Ye Wusheng as the official heir of Regal Ye Clan. On the other hand, He Ling received an official land ownership transfer of both Dragon Cosmos and Autumn Cosmos to Long Xie as well as official engagement papers to be void once Long Xie signed as Ye Qiuji already left his signature and crest.

Tang Ruan pleadingly looked at his lord. "My Lord! Please don't do this! We can protect you. We are willing to protect you! At least I do!!"

Ye Qiuji spoke with a serious tone. "It was me who was not willing to put your lives in line. When I've saved your lives that time is only because of my whims. Now according to my whims as well I am giving you back your freedom. You no longer need to serve me."

"No. no. no. My lord. Please do not like this! Our brothers will never accept this. Think it over please my lord!" begged Tang Ruan but Ye Qiuji turned deaf ears to his beseeching.

"Your Highness... I don't think Your Majesty will accept this," said He Ling.

Ye Qiuji smiled. "He doesn't need to accept. Because once he wakes up, I will no longer be around." He then whispered. "Yes, I'm leaving him. This time it will be me taking off as he left me in the Gene Laboratory that time."

The three overhear him whispering and are startled by such a secret. Only the He Brothers showed signs of bafflement on their face. Tang Ruan was rendered speechless.

“Anyway, don’t look for me. I might be weaker but... no one else has been able to catch me if I wanted to hide., said Ye Qiuji as they saw him disappear from the bed leaving them in shock. They knew what just happened.

He Yuu in shock, “Teleportation! He can use such a Mythical Skill!”

Tang Ruan said in astonishment, “I-I... I never knew.”

He Ling shook his head, “No wonder he said no one can catch him. For now, I try to keep things in line. Major Tang you should inform Your Highness’ parents and siblings.”

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Ever since that night, no one else had seen Ye Qiuji personally. If not for the fact of his clandestine visits to Long Xie’s life capsule in the middle of the night and seeing his figure recorded in surveillance they wouldn’t know his current state. Since that night they can only see Ye Qiuji’s figure within the recording. No one knew how he was able to sneak inside the highly secured wall of the new Laboratory and the guards were always found asleep and unharmed during his visits. Once Ye Daddy and Ye Father were informed about Ye Qiuji’s current state these two former generals took the seats of Marshals instead and held the reins that control the Empire Royalty and the government. Scaring the two sides makes them realize that these two Marshals were that Enigmatic Former General Autumn. *novELUsb/c/o\JM*

There is no way a tiger son will have a pair of dog parents. Ye Wusheng who received the title as the heir of Ye Clan officially started taking family business seriously with his little official fiancée, Tu Zise. These pair of young couples say goodbye to Moonlight and end their career as players. Lin Lan and Lou Ye stepped down once again as they decided to return to being soldiers, becoming the subordinates that serve Ye Wusheng and Tu Zise. Though they were completely disappointed when they heard about Mo Feng. Real name: Feng Mo. Being a spy sent by the Space bandit White Death. Witnessing his and Long Wan’s death, Team Silent Night felt that it served him right.

Both Team Autumn Dragon and Team Silent Night were considered myths in the gaming society of Virtual Game Shows especially when they learned that Team Autumn Dragon was filled up by prestigious people like General Autumn and Long Huangdi.

Two Weeks had gone by. The night before, Long Xie was scheduled to wake up. Ye Qiuji visited Long Xie’s Life Capsule for the last time. This time he didn’t put anyone to sleep but everyone else left him alone to see Long Xie. He Ling escorted him personally towards the entrance of the Laboratory. In He Ling’s eyes, he could see the changes in Ye Qiuji’s body. His former healthy complexion is so pale at this moment. He almost no longer has a color as if he will fall from a slight push. He Ling opened the door for him.

He Ling saluted, “Please Your Highness.”

Hehe~...

Ye Qiuji chuckled for a moment before he started coughing once again.

Cough. Cough.

“I’m fine. So, you’re still going to call me your highness?”

“In my heart, General Autumn will always be Your Highness while Long Huangdi will always be Your Majesty.” Replied He Ling.

“Haha,~ don’t you know that with such a straight-laced and stern personality you fit to lead the military more than A’Xie? Why do you think he trained you to become one? Think of this carefully~” said Ye Qiuji with a teasing tone before entering the laboratory leaving, He Ling was bewildered. “No need to wait outside. I won’t use the door to leave and turn off the surveillance camera inside the laboratory for tonight.”

He Ling, in confusion, still followed his highness’ command and left the laboratory and asked the surveillance team to turn off the cameras inside the laboratory where their lords were. When morning arrived everyone within the castle was awakened by the loud sound of an explosion from underground. It was coming from the laboratory where Long Xie is supposed to be asleep. Arriving in the laboratory what welcomed them is wreckage beyond repair. They didn’t know if it was intentional or coincidentally that the palace architecture foundation pillars were not destroyed by Long Xie who woke up from his slumber.

Seeing the video message his beloved left him anger filled his heart once he saw the news about his love’s tainted name. Checking through he learned that the ones who splashed mud on his wife’s reputation are those old men from the military and government, but the Empire Royalty unexpectedly took a silent stance during the whole event. As soon as those greedy old men from the Military and Government learned of Long Xie’s reaction to their actions against the fallen General Autumn, they started to feel fear.

As their fear became reality, the current strongest man in the whole cosmos, Long Huangdi, used all means to clean up both the military and the government. He abdicated all those old bastards that put his wife down and replaced them with the younger generation with amiable backgrounds but talented. He also started seriously training He Ling as his successor and Cao Jun as his confidant. Dragon Cosmos, despite having the strongest authority when General Autumn had fallen, never invaded the Empire but instead gave Regal Ye Clan their whole support, cementing the relationship between the familiar as Long Xie never signed the voiding of his engagement with the missing General Autumn. General Autumn suddenly disappeared the day Long Huangdi woke up and no one knew where he went even Long Huangdi didn’t know. Long Huangdi upon passing his throne to He Ling disappeared one day as well.

Within the Regal Ye Clan. The Ye Marshal Couple retired when Ye Wusheng and Tu Zise reached adulthood, letting them take the reins of the whole empire and Autumn Cosmos within their control. Tang Ruan and He Yuu who guided the little team under Ye Wusheng’s lead also suddenly disappeared the moment they sat at the position as the youngest Generals in history. He ling took the lead and sat at the lone throne as Marshal beside him is his wife, Cao Jun, who stopped working as his confidant the moment their first baby was born through Artificial Genes Amalgamation. It was a boy and the future leader of the cosmos.

Once the Ye Marshal Couple retired. The Empire’s former Emperor had passed his throne to his crown prince which he trained personally. This boy is a childhood friend of Ye Wusheng and Tu Zise. Because of the close relationship between the three empires Royalty is no longer controlled by the Regal Ye from the shadows and instead worked together. After all, when the king stepped down those whining ministries that served him had also left their position to the new generation. Once the new generation

solidified the unifying of powers within the Cosmos, the star was renamed Mystic Cosmos whose authority is only in control of strict governance by a sole Marshal, two Major Generals, and a single family of Royal blood.

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A few years later. A certain commotion hit the Mystic Cosmos upper society. This is because of a single video that was uploaded to Mystic System. The live streaming video is about two couples playing around in the newly built enormous amusement park at the center of Mystic Cosmos. The Amusement Park was called Wonderland. It was unexpected that Crossover Variety Show is doing a Live CP Show and the location is the said park. While one of the old cameramen of Moonlight is running after his designated pair of players to be played, his camera was able to capture a group with heavenly features. The two couples were both beautiful. The first couple is a dark-skinned silent beauty hiding his golden orbs behind his glasses. Hugging his waist is a tall man with golden hair and irises. This pair is wearing a couple of clothes of white hoodies with a caption of Queen and King. The Dark Beauty as the Queen while the Blonde Man as the King.

The Dark Beauty pinches the waist of his silly lover who is distracting his aims while using the sniping rifle toy gun. “Pinches... Darling~ Stop disturbing me. I want to win a pair of huge gold and black rabbit plushies.”

The handsome blonde man is currently twisting his body in pain. “H-Honey~ hurts! I’ll help you win the rabbits instead~ Owie~” as he took over the shooting game his wife is playing with.

Standing beside them the other pair wearing an Emperor and Empress crown while sharing ice cream looks like gods descending on earth. A dangerous but captivating man with obsidian hair and crimson eyes. Face perfectly sculpted by gods. This man is wearing an emperor crown on his head. There’s a lit cigarette between his thin lips. Beside him, a scarlet-eyed fairy-like silver-haired exquisite beauty is eating huge scoops of ice cream on an ice cream bowl taking a scoop one after another. This gorgeous man is wearing an Empress crown on his head. Pairing with the captivating man who just finished his stick of cigarettes.

The black-haired God spoke, “Baby~ eat slowly you’ll have a stomachache.” He said while rubbing the silver-haired beauty’s tummy with a worried expression on his face.

The silver-haired fairy slowly ate his ice cream and started sharing it with the one rubbing his tummy, “Help me finish it then, My love.”

The black-haired God naturally shared the spoon as his beloved fed him ice cream. His arms were wrapped around his waist from behind as if protecting the silver-haired fairy from anything that may harm him. They looked so loving together.

Within Regal Ye Palace, the Old Ye Couple were eating fruits together with their son-in-law, Tu Zise when the live stream of the two couples was shown on screen. Tu Zise jumped off the sofa and ran towards his husband.

Tu Zise yelled, “Husband!!! On the TV. Look at the TV!!!” and left to pull over his husband from the kitchen.

Ye Father feeding his wife grapes, "They looked healthy. Good!"

Munching on grapes... "They said they will be home for the new year this time," said Ye Daddy.

Ye Father said, "Just when are these brats going to give us grandchildren? Sigh~"

Ye Daddy used his terminal to contact them. Once the call is connected. "Hey! When are you going to give us old men our grandchildren?"

Ye Wusheng, who was pulled over by his wife, was surprised to see his elder brothers on screen. "Why are they playing around in Wonderland?"

Tu Zise pouting, "Right~ they should invite us too~"

—

At the Marshal's Palace, Cao Jun is playing with his good son, his hair currently being pulled over. "Ack! Your Majesty! Your Highness! Even your brother and his wife are on screen," said Cao Jun who saw the Livestream of the Crossover CP Show.

He Ling coaxed his little son to let go of his mommy's hair, "Before his Majesty disappeared, I knew he was doing things to clear the lanes for the new generation. Once he left without saying anything leaving everything behind then retired out of nowhere, I knew he wanted to spend his remaining life with his Highness. Xiao Ru and Xiao Yuu disappeared to look for them. Seems like they've successfully found them. His highness's degrading event was a ploy. There is no one else who is able to control his own physique that accurately except for him. His Majesty was informed which is why he didn't go crazy when he woke up not seeing his highness. They wanted to retire without problems."

Cao Jun murmured, "No wonder you weren't surprised to be given the Marshal position when his Majesty retired."

"Why do you think I've pulled you over to my side after they've all left? They can all leave except for you. You are mine, Jun~" said He Ling who kissed his wife and his son, hugging them both to his embrace.

—

At the Empire's Castle.

The former emperor was playing mahjong with his former ministers when they saw the live stream of wonderland. They were not surprised to see these two runaway couples.

Old Emperor, "See~ I told you they've run away~"

Current Emperor, "Father Emperor, you're losing tiles."

Minister in the game, put down his tiles and shouted, "RON!"

"Ah! Wait. Time out!" said the old emperor.

"Dear Former Emperor, you can't time out in Mahjong you know~ Hehehe~," another minister said.

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In the Amusement Park called Wonderland. The Moonlight cameraman approached the two couples and interviewed them. Once the close-up of these couples appeared on screen the Live Stream instantly froze as usual. They live happily in this world. Free from work and able to do anything they want until the end of their lifespan which they also spent together as a team. This is Team Autumn Dragon. Always and Forever.

Chapter 724: 14.0 Last Violet Star – Back alone to the Netherworld.

After returning to the Netherworld...

Ye Xiajie once again returned to the domain he owned escorted by the two Supreme Rulers, Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang. Bringing Ye Xiajie back is a task the Origin had told them to do. The opened space portal had to lead them directly back to the throne room in the Netherworld.

On the opposite side, Hei Jue, Elder Hei Mo, and Nethergod An Liang were waiting for their return. Hei Jue's expression turned cold when he didn't see his cousin coming out of the portal with this group.

Hei Jue questioned Ye Xiajie, "Surnamed Ye! Where's Jing'er!?"

Ye Xiajie wasn't in the mood to answer and ignored Hei Jue. The aura he is emitting was enough for the others to feel suffocation, especially the weak ones in this realm who had long fallen unconscious.

"Xia, can't you calm down for a moment? You have made a promise with yourself (soul core) no matter what you are forbidden to go to the world where Xiao Jing'er had gone to," said Shen Siwang.

If there is someone who could scold and reprimand Ye Xiajie except for his wife, that would only be Shen Siwang's alter ego. This man was also his brother figure but Hei Anjing's standing in Ye Xiajie's heart is above this man.

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Ye Xiajie clicked his tongue and responded to his brother, "I know. Stop nagging!"

He sat on his throne with a thud and closed his eyes. Obviously, intending to ignore everyone including his brother, his friend and his wife's family, and his elder.

Nethergod An Liang whispered, "Sweetie, he doesn't seem to be in a good mood. Just let him be for a while."

"Fine. Hmp!" responded Hei Jue.

Elder Mo approached the two Sovereign Gods and asked about his grandson's situation. Unlike the younger generation like Hei Jue and the rest, he knew how devastating the destruction a world eater can cause. He had witnessed the obliteration of countless worlds before the Origin and the End worked together to eliminate that race. He couldn't understand how a supposed to be an extinct race still exists in this generation.

"How is the world eater fragment? Was it destroyed?" asked Elder Hei Mo.

Mo Baojun responded, "It was destroyed. I don't know how Jing'er had done it but... He lends his domain to his other half and lets Ye Xiajie do it for him."

“Are you not able to let your husband use your domain as well?” asked Elder Hei Mo.

He knew about the special connection Mo and his other half had. They are able to share anything. From memories to abilities, to qi, and even pain and emotions.

Mo Baojun answered, “I can but... Jing’er and Ye Xiajie’s case is different. They haven’t completed the Trials of Marriage and are still missing one marriage to consider it complete. I couldn’t understand why Jing’er is able to allow Ye Xiajie to use it. This is what confuses me.”

“Isn’t it weird enough that Xiao Jing’er had chosen Xia right after he was born as his other half? Even though you had thought twice of accepting me as your other half, that’s why I couldn’t understand why these two are able to do it at such a young age,” said Shen Siwang. *novELUsb/c/o\M*

Mo Baojun said, “The truth is even my brother and I are confused why Jing’er was so clingy to Xia Jieye at birth. But it can be accepted if he was chosen as his other half. After all, there is no way we can make a mistake in choosing the person we will love for all eternity.”

“There must be something we do need to know. I want to ask the Origin about this, hubby, can you stay here to look after him?”

“Sure. Go ahead. I will watch over Xia for you,” said Shen Siwang as he caressed his wife’s cheeks and kissed his forehead.

Mo Baojun remained expressionless but his unguarded figure before Shen Siwang shows his trust and love for this man.

Mo Baojun said before leaving, “I will be back soon.”

After Sovereign Ruler Mo Baojun had left, Shen Siwang ordered the rest to continue their own jobs leaving only his and Ye Xiajie’s figure in the throne room.

Silence spreads in the area and leaves an awkward atmosphere between the two brothers. They haven’t spent time like this ever since Ye Xijaie died as Xia Jieye thousands of years ago. Moreover, ever since Hei Anjing was born, Ye Xiajie had stopped pestering Shen Siwang and going in between him and his wife, Mo Baojun.

Shen Siwang was patient as always. He kept a gentle smile on his face but didn’t speak a word as if waiting for Ye Xiajie to open the conversation instead. His nature had always been completely opposed to Ye Xiajie’s indifferent, arrogant, and short-tempered disposition.

He is more patient, and gentle but strict, and sees things more in the big picture. He is like an embodiment of stability and purity.

Ye Xiajie spoke, “Why are you still here? You should have left with your wife? Are you going to watch over me until Jing’er returns?”

“I do. You are currently not allowed to leave Netherworld as of now. Why don’t you continue your job as the Lord God of the Nether System while you are here? Since you had nothing to do,” said Shen Siwang.

Ye Xiajie opened his eyes and looked at Shen Siwang who was smiling at him with a knowing gaze. He knew that this man knows what kind of things he is currently worrying about. He knows yet is not willing

to tell him the answer himself and was waiting for him to ask the questions instead. Even though he hated seeing for someone seeing through him when it comes to Shen Siwang he feels that's natural. Because they were created from the same beginning yet contrasted with each other. They exist together to be one like yin and yang.

The Lord God of Netherworld said, "You already know what I wanted to ask but... You are not willing to give an answer."

"Hm~ I don't know what you are talking about. Unless you ask the question, only then would I give you an answer. Isn't that more appropriate?" said Shen Siwang.

The gentle smile on his holy face was enough to piss off Ye Xiajie. Even if he wanted to beat him up, he knew that at his current strength he wouldn't be able to beat this person up. He couldn't even beat Ye Mo in that world.

Ye Xiajie murmured in depression and silent anger, "If only I got my original strength back... You guys wouldn't be treating me like this."

"What nonsense. I treat you this way even if you got your original strength back," retorted Shen Siwang.

Ye Xiajie glared at his brother who just kept smiling at his malaise.

Tsk!

Shen Siwang said, "You are still rude as always."

"I wanted to know about the last stage of the second phase of the Revival Trials. Are you willing to tell me what happened to you and that tyrant that time?" said Ye Xiajie.

Shen Siwang raised his eyebrows as he thought of something about his brother's question.

"Heh~ you are talking about the final requirement to complete the second trial is it?"

Ye Xijie lightly nods his head in agreement with Shen Siwang's words.

Shen Siwang's smile suddenly faded as he recalled some things in the past. A non-smiling holy being like Shen Siwang was no different than Ye Xiajie who is emitting a dangerous aura and feelings of detachment. He obviously did not like what he recalled just now.

"You're asking whether he does it or not?"

"...Yes..."

"Of course he did it. I was killed by Mo Baojun with his own hands for the final requirement of the second trial of Revival," said Shen Siwang.

Shen Siwang looked serious when he said these words. He stares at Ye Xiajie with dull eyes as if he had done the last thing in this world he never wanted to do in his whole life. It was because that was the only time he had seen his wife break down for his sake. Shen Siwang would never forget that scene in his eternity.

Ye Xiajie could feel the feeling of sadness, regret, and depression coming from his brother. The feelings were so strong that he could also hardly breathe under the suppression of Shen Siwang's aura. His bad mood greatly affected the atmosphere around him.

"That final requirement. I cannot not do it?" asked Ye Xiajie.

Shen Siwang responded, "Not doing it is the same as killing both you and your other half for all eternity. Those who had failed the Trials of Revival had all perished. Obliterated at the sense of nothingness. There would be no more reincarnation or next life if you failed."

"Xia, you cannot avoid this. Regardless of whether you are willing or not, for the sake of your beloved. You must kill your other half. If you want to save both of your lives."

The words Shen Siwang is telling Ye Xiajie were like thorns that pierced his heart. Who in the world would be able to bear the pain of killing his beloved with his own hands? Mo Baojun did it but the pain and sadness he felt at that time made even Shen Siwang suffer. At the very least no person is willing to do it. But not doing so means killing both himself and his beloved. Plus this death is eternal. They would no longer exist anymore.

Ye Xiajie asked, "You were killed by Mo Baojun?"

"I was. That's the only way he can save me at that time. Did you really think you could revive a person whose vessel would turn to ashes after your soul had been completed and whose soul has been ripped apart for a few fragments to live a life in another world just to continue nourishing your body until you've opened your eyes? And then... those soul fragments live a life in an endless loop and someone had to bring those fragments back."

"Xia, at that time. I no longer have any memories of the trial. As a soul fragment, the only thing that I know is that I am living for someone's sake and that my life in that world exists forever. My wife had to pick up those soul fragments of mine in those worlds."

"He had experienced what I had experienced. Meeting the person you love who has no memories of you at all. He had to make me fall in love with him all over again. After everything was over, my wife was so upset that he beat me up for a few years until he forgives me." explained Shen Siwang.

Ye Xiajie's face was painted with great pain. Just the fact he had to kill his Jing'er with his own hands frightens him more than anything.

"I really have to do it?" he asked.

Shen Siwang responded, "You must. Because that will be the last and only time you would hurt your other half. After the trial of marriage and revival is completed, like I and Baojun, you will live a shared life. Even in life and death, you would be together. As long as both perish at the same time, my wife and I will exist for eternity."

"If you and Xiao Jing'er completed the trial of Revival then... By that time we would be having the same strength. Both of us will no longer be the strongest in this realm because you and Xiao Jing'er would possess the same cultivation and destiny as I and Baojun. Living forever and dying together. Souls are shared as one. Always forever. Isn't this what you've always dreamt of having? A person that will exist only for your sake and you shall exist only for his sake as well."

“Plus, aren’t you luckier than me and my wife? During our trials, we hadn’t made enough preparations and ended up suffering more. But I don’t believe that Xiao Jing’er didn’t devise some countermeasures. He wouldn’t be my wife’s nephew if he didn’t plan ahead. It’s just that I’m afraid you wouldn’t know about it until it happens.” said Shen Siwang.

Ye Xiajie asked, “You think Jing’er is planning something ahead?”

“Of course. Do you think his blood as a Mo is fake? That clan is born with a higher intelligence quotient than most in the world. Their existence is almost a taboo that all realms prevent them from propagating. Their descendants get lesser at each generation. I and your brother-in-law only had two children. Mother-in-law and Father-in-law only had three. After my wife was born, I was told that Mother Mo had lost her fertility,” said Shen Siwang.

Ye Xiajie said with a frown on his face, “Are you saying that Xiao Jing would be our only child?”

“You are still lucky you know. Hei Sian and Brother Mo Yue had to create Xiao Jing’er artificial with their genes and that itself cost countless trials and errors. In the first place the generation of Xiao Jing’er never expected to have descendants born naturally,” said Shen Siwang.

Chapter 725: 14.1 Last Violet Star – Brother’s Conversation

Hearing Shen Siwang’s explanation made Ye Xiajie realize Hei Anjing’s unexpected reaction to the world of the beastman. The unforeseen event of his wife crying from immense joy when they had Ye Jingxia. After his brother told him about the situation of the Mo Family he finally understood his wife’s feelings at that time. Their son, Ye Jingxia, is indeed a miracle given to them.

The corner of Ye Xiajie’s lips slightly curled and his eyes turned gentle at the thought of his wife and son’s faces.

“No, I understand the reason for my wife’s tears at that moment. Xiao Jing is indeed the miracle of both our love.”

Shen Siwang said, “Actually, there isn’t any precedent but... I and Baojun believe that it is more probable to have children born in lower worlds. The divine laws on Vearth are too strong and the existence of special beings like us was under control.”

“What do you mean?” asked Ye Xiajie.

Shen Siwang said, “After Xiao Jing’er’s birth, Hei Sian and Brother Mo Yue could no longer have any children no matter what they did. It was more surprising that you had one while you were outside Vearth so I think it is possible for the Mo Family to create children outside of Vearth more specifically... Making children in the lower world is higher than making one in Vearth. My sons weren’t born in Vearth as well,” said Shen Siwang.

Ye Xiajie said, “Are you serious?”

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“I said maybe. Why don’t you try it with Xiao Jing’er next time?” said Shen Siwang with a teasing smile.

Tsk!

“Wipe off that smile. It makes me want to beat you up,” said Ye Xiajie.

Shen Siwang said, “Come on~ it’s a good suggestion right?”

“Shut up.”

Hahaha~

Ye Xiajie said, “I want to see my son. Is it okay for me to leave the Netherworld?”

“As long as you don’t leave Vearth then anything is fine,” said Shen Siwang.

“That’s good then. I’m going to look for Xiao Jing,” said Ye Xiajie as he stood up from his throne and used darkness to teleport to where his son was.

Shen Siwang said, “Let me accompany you then.”

Seeing this as Ye Xiajie’s observer Shen Siwang had also disappeared with him. But unlike Ye Xiajie his medium is light instead of darkness.

While Shen Siwang decided to keep his brother busy, his wife, Mo Baojun who had left before had gone to the place where he can meet with the Origin.

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In a secret land of cloud, sun, and moon.

The surroundings of this area had always been filled with tangible clouds. There is nothing in this place except for a cluster of clouds in the shape of a temple. Mo Baojun with his usual deadpan face entered the temple of clouds and saw an empty throne at the center. He stared at it expressionlessly and clasped his hand in greeting.

“Mo Baojun of the Mo Clan greets the Origin.”

No one knew why Mo Baojun was taking an empty throne when suddenly a streak of light fell down from above the throne and a figure made from light appeared sitting on the chair in the middle.

The Origin at the throne spoke, “Issue, wherefore has’t thee cometh h’re to visiteth me?”

Translation: [Child, why have you come here to visit me?]

Mo Baojun replied, “This one had a question to ask the Origin about the young one from this one’s clan. I would like to ask the Origin something that confuses me about Hei Anjing’s birth.”

The Origin spoke, “Thee did want to asketh about the peculiarity of yond issue’s relationship with the god of darkness?”

Translation: [You wanted to ask about the peculiarity of that child’s relationship with the God of Darkness?]

Mo Baojun answered, “Yes.” *noveLusb/c/o\M*

The Origin answered his question but what Mo Baojun heard was something even he didn’t expect.

“Yond issue’s past life is ‘riginally in the same gen’ration of the god of darkness. In the life that gent is hath called Hei Anjing is consid’r’d as his second life. Liketh how Ye Xiajie is the second life of Xia Jieye.”

Translation: [That child’s past life is originally in the same generation as the God of Darkness. In his life he is called Hei Anjing is considered his second life. Like how Ye Xiajie is the second life of Xia Jieye.]

Mo Baojun was stunned by what he heard as his cold face cracked at this moment.

He exclaimed, “What!?”

The Origin spoke once again, “As f’r the first life of this issue nam’d Hei Anjing, only the endeth kneweth m’re about t. But the ‘riginal Xia Jieye shouldst eke knoweth who is’t that gent wast sadly his mem’ries art damageth at which hour that gent f’rcefully hath left abyss to seeth Shen Siwang.”

Translation: [As for the first life of this child named Hei Anjing, only the End knew more about it. But the original Xia Jieye should also know who he was, sadly his memories are damaged when he forcefully left Abyss to see Shen Siwang.]

“Yond’s all I can bid for thee, issue. Thee shouldst leaveth.”

Translation: [That’s all I can tell you, Child. You should leave.]

Before Mo Baojun could react, the figure made of light disappeared into thin air. No one knew where the Origin had once again disappeared to. He was still shocked by what he learned about his beloved nephew.

Mo Baojun muttered, “Jing’er had a past life before he was born as Hei Anjing. Doesn’t that mean his existence is as unique as the Mo Ancestor, the God of light and the God of Darkness? Should I look for the End? But that being never answers a call from an Apostle that answers to the Origin as I and Siwang do. I should get that bastard (Ye Xiajie) to look for the End himself.”

“Or ask dad about our ancestors. Maybe he knew something that only the Origin and the End would know.”

After his conversation with the Origin had finished, Mo Baojun left the secret land and went back to where his husband was. Only learn that the two brothers left the Netherworld to visit his Grand nephew, Ye Jingxia.

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Meanwhile, in the next world where Hei Anjing’s fading soul was pulled, he woke up in an unknown place.

Immortal Realm. Purgatory.

Inside Hell Realm, with his limbs bounded with black chains, surrounded by the picturesque of death and blood. Suffering the 108 punishments within purgatory, Anjing suffered the cycle of endless torture and unhuman, Within that millennia, he underwent the penalty of being skinned awake, smashed to meat paste, limbs cut to thousand pieces, burned alive, cooked awake, and more. This cycle of 108 punishment of hell were all experienced by Hei Anjing.

This was the scene Hei Anjing woke up to. His soul was restricted and weakened to the point he couldn't even destroy the chains on him.

Hei Anjing's eyelashes slowly flutter like butterfly wings. He was surprised by the world he is in.

"This place is... Looks similar to our Netherworld yet... Not at the same time... I wonder who I am in this world. Neither Yue nor Yang was with me. I have to retrieve this vessel's memories first," murmured Hei Anjing before once again closing his eyes.

Unfortunately, incomplete memories were given to him only superficial information had come into his mind and the world plot replaced those missing memories instead.

Hei Anjing's thoughts, 'Some parts of my memories are missing. Did someone seal it again?'

He had no other choice but to see the world plot instead of understanding his situation.

The world plot appeared in his mind:

[World Plot: This star is one of the few SS-ranked Cultivation World. This world is divided into three parts: The Heavenly Domains which were ruled by Gods and the land considered as the upper realm or immortal realm by the humans. Second is the land of humans, the Mortal Realm where humans and ordinary beings lived. Lastly is the Inferno or the Infernal Realm. This is the land of Sin where demons, devils, and dirty beings exist.]

[Inferno (Infernal Realm) in this place is the Devil who is able to contend against the immortals of the Heavenly Realm. They hated all Gods and Goddesses for imprisoning them in the land of death and fire. A few devils escape from here and they treat mortals as food. This is the reason Immortals do not like them. They are beings of order. They had the duty to protect mortals to keep the balance of the world.]

[Mortal realm is as it suggests. This is the land of human beings. Humans are divided into two. Ordinary mortals and Cultivating Mortals. The former are people who live with a limited life span. They would only exist for 100 years before their soul returns to the reincarnation pool to be reborn. Of course, they could only enter that pool if the God of Judgement deemed them righteous if they weren't they would be given to the God of Punishment and would need to repent in Purgatory, the land of torture. 1 year in the mortal world is 100 years inside the Purgatory and 10 years in the Heavenly Realm.]

[The Heavenly Palace governs both the Immortals and Mortals. Only the Immortal Emperor can sit on the throne. They allowed Deities who ascend to Godhood to reside in the Upper Realms and those people who call themselves cultivators in the mortal realms were a bunch of mortals who had this chance of ascension. They keep the order of the two realms. Bestow punishment and judgment to both Gods and Mortals. Even the Reincarnation Pool exists only in the Upper Realm. In this place, the most powerful being was surnamed Hei. They are the bloodline of the current Immortal Emperor.]

[The Regal Clan of Hei. The Hei Family consists of a few powerful Gods and Goddesses in the whole world. The Immortal Emperor is one and the Immortal Empress is the second. The Emperor is the embodiment of Order while the Empress is the embodiment of love and virtue. These couples had two sons. The Eldest King is the God of War and his other half is the God of Reincarnation. They control the military power and the authority of the Reincarnation Pool. The youngest king is the God of Judgment. This immortal King's name is Hei Anjing.]

[The God of Judgment is the embodiment of Fear and Death as he was the owner of the Purgatory. If it was just raw abilities alone it can be said that he is even stronger than his elder brother and only second to the Immortal Emperor. The only downside of this esteemed being is that he is so ruthless and cruel. Because of this, he is feared by immortals, mortals, and devils themselves. Moreover, no one or nothing could be hidden from this king. There is this scroll called a record of life. All beings had this record in themselves. Everything they had done would be recorded in this scroll. This scroll would be passed to the Judiciary Hall where both the God of Punishment and God of Judgment would determine whether the being would fall into purgatory or be pardoned by the God of Judgment with few conditions before reincarnation.]

[The God of Judgment and the God of Punishment hated each other to the core. Every time a trial was ongoing these two would fight with words and would sometimes even end up getting physical. The God of Judgment is just as strong as the God of Punishment. This is another reason why they never got along well. The God of Judgment is the embodiment of Justice and Righteousness. Because of this, he disdains the cruelty and ruthlessness of the God of Punishment. Likewise, the God of Punishment hates the latter's hypocrisy.]

[100 years ago. Both the God of Punishment and God of Judgment had descended to the mortal world due to some rumors of Devils with King Realm. But a God cannot use their original cultivation in the Mortal Realm. Because they are so strong that the fragile land might get destroyed. So they borrow a mortal body that matches their souls. Plus, their original identity was sealed within their memories and only their mission can be remembered.]

[Something bad unexpected happened. The mortals had deemed the reincarnation of the God of Punishment as a demonic cultivator. Demonic Cultivators are cultivators who practice unorthodox ways. They use blood as a medium and resentment as qi. That's why humans hated their existence. But no one would have understood that the God of Punishment is different from those so-called Demonic cultivators. His strength came from his bloodline and from his land. The Land of Purgatory. His qi is made from half of the resentment energy and world energy. This is because he needs full control of the land of torture. Unfortunately, the mortals did not know about this.]

Chapter 726: 14.2 Last Violet Star – Waking up with no memories

[World Plot: You are Hei Anjing. With a courtesy name of Hei Wuan. Your identity is the God of Punishment who broke the divine law of impartiality and was punished by the Immortal Emperor to be imprisoned in Purgatory for 10 years. Once he had entered the purgatory Hei Anjing was stripped of his God physique and with his injured soul, he had suffered for 1000 years under his own domain. Subsequently, 100 years had passed in the Immortal Realm and 10 years had passed in the Mortal Realm.]

[A/n: All cultivators and immortals had birth names and courtesy names. Their birth name can only be called by their family and loved ones while the courtesy name is what other people call instead.

[Missions:

Main: Eradicate the Devil King that was hidden in the mortal world.

Side Missions:

*Eliminate all devils in the Mortal Realm.

*Complete the Oath the God of Punishment had made.

.....

*Live a long and happy life together with the Oath Bearer.

—

Rewards: Special Permission to share memory fragments with your other soul fragments.

Failure of mission: Soul will eradicate.]

Hei Anjing reacted coolly after seeing the world plot and missions, especially the punishment for failure. He is more interested in the reward instead.

“The reward is something I need. With that authority, he wouldn’t have to suffer much in the final trial of revival. I wonder who he is in this world.”

“Hah? Whom was I talking about just now?”

The words of Hei Anjing turn into murmurs, his eyes once again closing slowly as if he wanted to go back to sleep.

” ...I feel tired. I want to sleep... for a bit longer...”

Before Hei Anjing’s consciousness entered a slumbering state a panicking voice could be heard ringing in his head. The voice felt familiar, which immediately woke up Hei Anjing. It was System Yue.

[L-Lord Hei? Lord Hei!? Please don’t sleep! 1000 years had passed in Purgatory. Hei Wan and his wife are on their way to pick you up! Please don’t sleep anymore. Lord Hei you have suffered... Yue is...is... wuwuwu~]

System Yue and System Yang arrived in this world as soon as they finished their tasks in the Netherworld. But when they arrived they saw Hei Anjing’s soul sleeping while being tortured inside the Purgatory. After learning about the plot the two cannot do anything to bring Lord Hei out of that place. Doing so would mean the failure of Lord Hei’s mission. They even saw the penalty of failure. They were frightened by the cruelty of this world and its Origin. This was the first time they’ve seen the world bestow a penalty of failure on Lord Hei. It can only mean that his current soul fragment had already lost its authority over the world as his soul had gotten so much weaker than before.

“Yue... this is my choice. It was I who was not willing to return to the system space after the last world. These punishments are nothing to me. Our bloodline has always been born with an extremely high tolerance for pain. In this world, there is only one thing that could really allow us to feel real pain. Only when our love causes us harm will real pain be dealt to us. That is... the only real pain we know.”

[But Lord Hei! This is unfair. The punishment you are undergoing is not even for you but for the original.]

Hei Anjing spoke, “No... you are wrong. The original soul of this world is a part of my soul fragment. In short, he is a part of the main soul and a soul fragment like me. Now that we had to merge my cultivation had partly returned to normal. A tenth of my original cultivation had returned. Moreover,

this world allows me to cultivate. I should be able to increase my strength more and complete this world without problems.”

[But...!]

Hei Anjing decided to change the topic abruptly and asked System Yue.

“Where is Yang? Isn’t he supposed to be with you?”

[I don’t know. A’Yang had descended to the Mortal Realm looking for Milord. He told me to stay with Lord Hei first as he felt a few strong auras in this world which is able to contend with our strength even in our humanoid form and that... This world is a lot more dangerous than the other worlds before. He was left alone. It’s been 100 years in the Immortal realm since he had descended.]

Hei Anjing said, “I see. Then who is this Hei Wan and his wife that you are talking about?”

[Hei Wan is the eldest King of the Hei Clan. He is your elder brother in this world. The God of War. His other half is Bai Hua, the God of Reincarnation. Your mother of this world is Cao Roulan, the immortal Empress of the Heavenly Realm. They came to pick you up as today is supposed to be the last day of your imprisonment in Purgatory.]

“You said I had been sleeping all throughout the process of punishment. In 1000 years of torture I was asleep all this time?”

[Yes, Lord Hei. If A’Yang didn’t tell me that you are okay, I would have thought that Lord Hei had entered Eternal Sleep.]

Eternal Sleep. Gods in Vearth never die unless they were killed. Those who were bored of life would enter Eternal Sleep and would sleep for generations until they woke up on their own. But this sleep is close to a state of death, it is rare for someone sleeping that long to wake up anymore most of them sleep for eternity.

“I want to know the Cultivation Stages in this world,” said Hei Anjing.

[Lord Hei, the Cultivation realm of this world is a bit weaker than our world.

Qi Cultivations: [Mortal Realm]

Qi Gathering (10 Stages and 3 phases (Low, mid, peak)

Foundation Establishment (10 Stages and 3 phases (Low, mid, peak)

Golden Core (3 phases (Low, mid, peak)

Nascent Soul (Low, mid, peak)

Soul Transformation (Low, mid, peak)

Ascension

—

[Immortal Stages]

Half Immortal

True Immortal

Immortal King

Immortal Emperor

Heavenly Saint

Celestial Being

True God

Primordial God]

Hei Anjing spoke, "I see. So reaching the Primordial God Stage means they could ascend to Vearth. But that stage in Vearth is only considered as a Demigod. But a tenth of my cultivation had returned so I can at least be considered as Primordial God in this world. Sigh! I guess I need to seal my cultivation more before coming out. What is the original cultivation stage?"

[The original God of Punishment used to be a Celestial Being but his soul was injured and his cultivation degraded to an Immortal King Stage. Now he is the weakest of everyone from the Hei Clan.]

"What is the cultivation of my family in this world?"

[The Immortal Emperor is Peak True God, his strength is almost reaching the threshold for Primordial God Stage but for some reason he is holding back his Ascension.]

"It must be because of his Empress," commented Hei Anjing.

[Lord Hei is right. The Empress is only low on the True God Stage. Your father in this world is waiting for his wife to reach the same strength as him before they could ascend together. The eldest King, Hei Wan is at Celestial Being mid-level. His wife Bai Hua is at Celestial Being low level.]

Hei Anjing said, "I see. Then I will adjust it to Peak Immortal King."

Sigh~

As the aura that protects his soul lessened it. The pain and throbbing in his would self had been maximized more than a hundred times. But Hei Anjing's expression remains cold and expressionless. As if the incurring pain all over him was just a wind breeze passing by. But the clutching of his fist says otherwise, as he currently has his physical body at this moment his tightened fist would have definitely shed blood. *novelusb\C/o\m*

System Yue asked worriedly, [Lord Hei, are you alright?]

Hei Anjing replied, "I'm fine. Just a bit too sleepy."

He then once again slowly closed his eyes wanting to rest but the door of the Purgatory had suddenly appeared and opened revealing a rare light that descends into this eerie and gloomy realm. Hei Anjing had already closed his eyes and didn't see the people calling his name. But he remains laying on the ground of black fire and bloodied floor as he keeps his phoenix-shaped eyes closed. Sounds of hurried

footsteps were heard approaching near him but he ignored them. Anjing kept his mind in the void when he suddenly felt someone removing the extremely heavy chains that bound his flesh and soul to this land of demise.

Only the voices calling his name were heard.

“A’Jing!!!”

Hei Anjing was brought out of Purgatory and was now laying on a soft and clean mattress in the Heavenly Palace. He is currently lying on a king-sized bed with black bedding surrounded by silk-covered pillows. If he opens his eyes and looks around the room he will see that there is a beautiful pond in the courtyard just outside his room and that his room is full of luxurious things.

The people who brought him away are his elder brother, brother-in-law, and his Empress Mother. They only place him on the bed after cleaning him up with a cleansing spell and putting a soft comfortable robe over his numbed corporeal soul vessel.

A few minutes ago. Hei Anjing felt his soul leaving the burning floor as he was lifted and carried away from that place. But he remained stagnant with his eyes closed even when the light hit the lids of his eyes as if he wanted to continue sleeping the suffering he experienced inside of that hell that took away most of his emotion and feelings.

Then afterward he felt his soul merge with his physical body but the fatigue only worsened as his weakened soul affected his vessel. He can only continue laying on the bed with his eyes closed while trying to run around his qi to stabilize his soul in this vessel.

While doing so, he felt a few familiar and unfamiliar presences around him. Two of the presence is something he knows and grew up with. It was the overbearing aura that his elder brother possessed and the gentle aura of life of his Saozi [wife of his brother], Bai Hua. These two acquainted auras are the ones that protected his mind from that hellish place of purgatory rendering him sane from immense pain that might lead him to madness.

They are the only reason Anjing didn’t lose his mind after being imprisoned in Purgatory for 1000 whole years without seeing the light. The remaining aura is an unfamiliar aura. Someone the original had met before yet made him feel nostalgic. Hei Anjing kept his eyes closed pretending to be asleep while listening to the conversation between the three. As he expected, two of them are someone he knew. It was Hei Wan and his wife, Bai Hua.

Hei Wan asked, “Wife, why is A’Jing not waking up?”

An unfamiliar woman’s voice worriedly cut in, “A’Hua! Is my baby alright!? Or being imprisoned in Purgatory for 1000 years made him lose his mind?”

“Please don’t worry, Empress Mother. An’er’s soul seems to be really tired. He doesn’t open his eyes, but his mind is awake and can hear us,” said Bai Hua.

“But why is he not opening his eyes?” asked Hei Wan.

Bai Hua reluctantly replied. “This... I don’t know.”

All of a sudden the woman suddenly took Hei Anjing from the bed and hugged him tightly into her arms tightly. Hei Anjing can hear her crying as teardrops were felt falling onto his neck but Hei Anjing still didn't open his eyes.

"Wuwu~ he must not wish to see me~ after all, it was my fault that his Emperor Father lost his emotions not even giving him any ounce of fatherly love. I even left him alone in the palace when he was young. An'er~ mommy is sorry. Everything is mom's fault. Don't worry Mommy will make sure to grant all your wishes.

Those mortals whom you wished to be revived with their memories intact I've already sent them back to the mortal realm years ago. Back to their home. I also made sure that those sinner's souls will suffer in hell without any hint of hope of leaving there. If you still have any wishes mom will make sure to grant them for you. An'er please don't ignore mommy~ Mommy misses you so much~" said the Immortal Empress of the Heavenly Realm.

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Chapter 727: 14.3 Last Violet Star – Upper Realm

The three of them waited for their youngest to respond. They were waiting for him to open his eyes and speak to them. Waiting for a while made them feel that years had passed as if they knew that Hei Anjing is not willing to wake up. It was until they heard him speak. It was that familiar beautiful voice they had heard before. The only difference is that his tone had turned cold and emotionless as well as a bit raspy for not speaking for a long time.

"W-Water. Please give me water," said Hei Anjing.

A hoarse, obviously it is because he hasn't spoken for a long time. They were completely speechless when they saw Anjing reveal those pairs of silver orbs that used to glow with life and liveliness, now only desolation, void, and emptiness were shown. Those dull and lifeless eyes that the three of them were very familiar with made them think of that person. Whom they love, respect, and fear all at the same time.

It was very alike to those eyes the Immortal Emperor possessed.

Bai Hua helped Hei Anjing drink water. He could see his younger brother trembling and his whole body obviously weakened. He couldn't help but cast a light spell to remove his fatigue.

"Rejuvenate! Holy Sanctuary!"

Bai Hua cast two high leveled light spells, one to restore Hei Anjing's motor functions to normal and the second to heal his soul and vessel. Under a golden light-covered Hei Anjing slowly returns to normal.

.....

"As expected his lowered cultivation wouldn't heal," said Bai Hua.

Everyone can see that Hei Anjing only possesses an Immortal King Cultivation Stage. It was totally weaker than his former Celestial Being cultivation from before he descended with the God of Judgment.

Hei Anjing felt that the fatigue in his body had faded and he could feel the energy that sustained his vessel and soul inside him.

“This is enough. Thank you, Hua-gege,” said Hei Anjing but as usual his eyes looked dull and there was no expression on his exquisitely gorgeous face.

Seeing this Bai Hua could help but hold back his tears. He gently reached his hands and caressed Hei Anjing’s cold cheeks. The warmth that was normally there is also absent.

“Tell me if you are still in pain anywhere. Brother will heal you right away. Promise brother okay, An’er?” said Bai Hua.

Hei Anjing’s eyes narrowed for a moment as if thinking but no matter what he did his face remained the same. Expressionless and devoid of all emotions. Bai Hua only saw Hei Anjing nod his head but didn’t speak anymore.

With tears in the corner of his eyes, Bai Hua tried to smile as usual.

Hei Anjing spoke. Though his tone feels icy, his worry cannot be hidden at all, “Don’t cry, Hua-gege. I’m fine.”

“Um~” *noveLusb/c/o\M*

Suddenly an extremely gorgeous lady wearing luxurious empress robes carefully approached Hei Anjing. The latter stares at her expressionless. It made Cao Ruolan see her husband as her youngest son and feel twice regret and guilt in her heart. Her tears couldn’t stop strolling down her face as she gently reached out her arms to hug Hei Anjing. But no matter what Hei Anjing’s eyes and face were devoid of any changes. Hei Wan feels the same guilt toward his mother. He could only comfort his sad wife beside him.

Immortal Empress Cao Ruolan spoke, “An’er! I know you don’t know me but please believe me okay? I am the Empress of the Heavenly Palace. My name is Cao Roulan. An’er I am your mother.”

Hei Anjing just stares at her while Cao Roulan holds her youngest son’s face. The icy skin of her son made her warm hand prickles but she didn’t dare to remove her hands. Hei Anjing didn’t respond to her through words and just lightly nodded his head.

Immortal Empress could hold and feel pain for her child. He is now the weakest in their family when he used to be the second strongest of them all. Now like her husband, her youngest son had lost his emotions. This is because of the curse of their bloodline. Their Hei Family could only love one person in their whole life. If their chosen other half agrees then it’s okay but... If they do not then... The one who possesses their bloodline would lose all their emotions and feelings. Until... Until their chosen other half decided to reciprocate their feelings. Then slowly their emotions would start to return one by one.

Cao Roulan, the Immortal Empress asked, “Is there... Is there something An’er wanted? Anything you wish. Mommy will definitely give it to you.”

Hei Anjing spoke, “Anything... I want to. Then... Can I return to the Mortal Realm?”

A forced yet fake small smile on Anjing's face appears, but his eyes remain lifeless making his appearance unbearable for these three who love him. They couldn't help but cry when they saw his face.

"You can descend anytime you want, An'er. Brother will agree on everything for you. But... can you tell Hua-ge why you want to go to the mortal realm?" asked Bai Hua using the gentlest voice he could muster while gently caressing his younger brother's hair.

Hei Anjing's eyes remained taciturn. "I don't remember. But... I feel that I need to return there." he answered.

SILENCE~

There is a short silence between them. The three looked at each other as if taking on each other's agreement.

Hei Wan calls, "Mother?"

"I know. I understand. I will do it. But An'er remember these things mommy will tell you okay? First, if you meet a devil in that mortal realm you must definitely eliminate it. Second, don't kill all the mortals. Mommy is not stopping you from killing them just make sure to check their karma before you do. If they are black you can do whatever you want but if it's white you must not kill it okay."

The Immortal Empress said only to see Anjing nod his head.

"Okay! Mommy will arrange it for you but since you're body and soul is still too weak you are going to stay at home for 10 years. You know that's only a year in the mortal realm. You don't need to be in a hurry. Xiao Hua, bring An'er to the Resurrection Pool every day to heal him. A'Wan you... You handle the work of your brother. Since the God of Judgment is also missing there is not really anyone useful from the Judiciary's side. You can handle them," said the Immortal Empress

"Understood, Empress Mother!" said Hei Wan and Bai Hua.

Hei Wan and Bai Hua agreed without complaints. After all, Hei Wan only needs to take care of Purgatory for his younger brother for a few hundred to a millennium. With their lifespan akin to immortality these few years can never be long for them. Hei Anjing would go back home on his own in the future.

So as the Immortal Empress suggested Hei Anjing was asked to stay in the mortal realm for another ten years before he was allowed to descend into the Mortal Realm. Every day his brother-in-law, Bai Hua, would accompany him to soak in the Resurrection Pool. His elder brother, King Wan, would visit him with his wife every day as well. Helping him with works that involve Purgatory. Between the two brothers, Hei Anjing's authority over this Land of Torture is still more absolute than King Wan's. There is also the Empress Mother who visits him carrying gifts and clothes showering him with familial love.

Though Hei Anjing remained indifferent to everything, his family who understood his situation never forced him to smile. After all, the curse of their bloodline can only be cured by their chosen other half.

On usual mornings, Hei Anjing can now walk normally on his own. His weakened vessel and soul were greatly enhanced by the effects of the Resurrection Pool even though his cultivation had greatly increased in these ten years. He is now Peak Immortal Emperor Strength.

Wearing pure black robes with white snowflakes patterned, gave Hei Anjing an aura of seduction and ascetic. Plus with his expressionless face and silver irises, he looks like a God of Winter indifferent to all others' life and death. Like nature itself, unparalleled beauty and extreme ruthlessness. Once could help but stare but at the same time, no one dares to approach. He is like an unreachable snowy peak.

Hei Anjing is currently in his courtyard sitting at a stone table under the wisteria tree while drinking some strawberry milk tea. The black jade pot and cups are now filled with a milky pink color giving away a sweet scent of strawberries. This is a gift Bai Hua made for his younger brother. Even before Hei Anjing lost his emotions he had always loved eating or drinking sweets. Even though his face doesn't show any reactions, Bai Hua knows Hei Anjing loves it.

There are lots of immortals passing in front of the Palace of King Wuan. They would regularly pass in front of the courtyard just to get a glimpse of the God of Punishment. Most of them couldn't believe that the God of Punishment would be able to endure all the 108 torture levels of Purgatory and even last for 1000 years. Now they couldn't help but feel awe when seeing this powerful God.

He is the first God who got out of Purgatory without going insane. Except for him losing his emotions, this God of Punishment remained as beautiful as always. He is now more unapproachable but not in the way they fear him, instead they feel that they don't have any right to appear before his eyes.

Clamor outside the Palace of King Wuan.

"Look! It's his highness, King Wuan!"

"Wow~ he is as beautiful as always~"

"I heard he got out of Purgatory 10 years ago and remained at home by the orders of the Immortal Empress. There are also rumors he would be once again descending in the Mortal World to clean up the Devil Race."

"As expected of the former strongest God in the Heavenly Realm. But didn't he get weaker after being tortured for whole millennia in Purgatory?"

"No! I heard he almost got his original strength back and had reached Peak Immortal Emperor in just 10 years. He is also about to become a Heavenly Saint one of these days."

"Then wouldn't that mean that he would be able to return to his peak in just a few more years!? His talent is insane!"

Hei Anjing turned deaf ears to the people observing him from the sideline and was talking to System Yue in his mind.

'How is it, Yue? Have you found Yang?' asked Hei Anjing.

System Yue answered, [No, Lord Hei. The Heavenly Laws of this world keep interfering. Even my ability to teleport instantly to his side is blocked by Unknown but strong power.]

Hei Anjing said, 'That must be the Origin getting involved. I heard from Uncle Baobei that any outsiders are not allowed to be involved in the last phase of the second trial. Forget it. We can just look for them when we descend.'

[But what is wrong with this world? Lord Hei, I heard rumors about the Trial of Revival that at the last stage both people involved in the trial will not have any original memories of each other. How can you remember Lord Xia.]

Hei Anjing spoke, 'Who told you I remember him? Lord Xia, is that the name of the other person involved with me in this world? Maybe Yang is with him.'

System Yue was stunned. He didn't expect that Lord Hei wouldn't remember who the God of Void is. Lord Hei's reaction feels natural as always except for the fact he is emotionless due to the curse of his current body's bloodline.

[Lord Hei, you don't remember Lord God Ye or Lord Xia but remembered about the Netherworld and Vearth?]

'Yes. I also feel it's weird. When I peered within my soul some parts of my memories were forcefully sealed. I guess it must be the Origin. Then it can only be meant that Lord Xia you are talking about doesn't have his original memories as well. Only his memories of his current vessel have. Well,~ isn't this interesting? Would he become my enemy in the end or not? Either way, I will only know when we descended in the Mortal Realm.'

WHOOSH~ BOOM!

It was at this moment that Hei Anjing's cultivation increased once again. From the Peak Immortal Emperor stage, he had entered the stage of Heavenly Saint. Just a realm below Celestial Being which was the original's strength.

A strong power of ice spreads in the courtyard freezing the whole place including the trees and even the large pond beside him. But it only took a few minutes before it melted as Hei Anjing commanded in his mind, and the area returned to its natural state. Only a few ice cubes were left behind inside the black jade cup Hei Anjing is holding. He lightly shook it to spread the coolness to merge with his milk tea and slowly relished the milky and fruit taste of strawberries in his mouth.

Chapter 728: 14.4 Last Violet Star – Descending to the Mortal Realm

The overwhelming aura spread in the courtyard, and those men who were peeking at Hei Anjing almost flew out as if they were washed away by a powerful wave of energy. They knew that King Wuan had once again increased his strength.

Bai Hua and Hei Wan appeared at this moment and saved those fools sneaking peeks at their younger brother.

With a glare from him, "You're watching my brother like stalkers again!?! Scram!?" Shouted Hei Wan.

HIH!!!

The peeking gods and goddesses had all run away seeing King Wan's fierce gaze. They knew how overprotective this eldest king was towards King Wuan. Not only him, even high highness Bai Hua and Her majesty Immortal Empress are too protective of King Wuan ever since he came out of purgatory. What they didn't know was that there were even shadow guards surrounding the mansion under the

orders of the Immortal Emperor himself. The whole Regal Hei Clan treats Hei Anjing like a precious treasure.

Hei Wan frowned and said, "These guys used to be afraid of A'Jing before but now they would peek at him almost every day. Should I put a defensive formation around the house? One that prevents strangers from going near the palace."

"Good Idea but... Xiao Jing is about to descend so that will be useless," said Bai Hua as he moved his gaze from his husband to Hei Anjing.

.....

"Xiao Jing, your cultivation increased again! Congratulations!" said Bai Hua.

Hei Anjing look at Bai Hua and Hei Wan with his usual cold expression and said,

"Hua-gege always congratulates me every time my strength increases. Thank you," said Hei Anjing. "Greetings to Gege and Hua-gege."

"No need for such formality. A'Jing, Empress Mother is waiting at the gate of the realms. You are now able to descend into the Mortal Realm," said Hei Wan.

Unexpectedly, the usually cold and collected Hei Anjing almost misplaced the cup he was holding, and the sound of something clashing was heard.

Clank!

The black jade cup held by Hei Anjing's slender and white fingers almost slipped his hands just now. Obviously, he was a bit startled and excited by what King Wan had just said. All these years this is the strongest reaction Bai Hua and Hei Wan had seen from their emotionless younger brother.

Suddenly, Hei Anjing appeared in front of the two as if he teleported and said, "Let's go."

Bai Hua and Hei Wan were a bit stunned seeing his reaction and could only smile afterward.

"Then let's go!" said Bai Hua.

—

Gates of Realms. The only secured way to enter and leave the Heavenly Realm. Human cultivators who reached the ascension Stage and passed the Nine Heavenly Tribulation Lightning are qualified to enter these gates. Likewise, immortals who wanted to descend would get their real cultivation sealed and were only allowed to use the highest cultivation stage in the Mortal Qi Realm which is Soul Transformation.

Though the Ascension Stage is the highest in the mortal realm, those who possessed this strength are forced to undergo the Trials of Heaven and would be judged on whether they were allowed to enter the gates of the realm and successfully enter the Upper Realm. Of course, those who failed the trial either perished or were severely injured becoming a Land Immortal instead.

Waiting at the gates is the Immortal Empress, Cao Roulan. Not far from her is a carriage that would send down her youngest son pulled by six divine phoenixes. This is her personal carriage which she would use to bring Hei Anjing to the Mortal Realm safely.

As soon as the Immortal Empress saw her youngest son her serious expression was replaced with a blooming smile. She excitedly approached Hei Anjing to hug him and kissed his cheeks.

“Baby, Mommy has done all the preparation for you. This carriage is mommy’s personal ride. They would safely bring you to the Mortal Realm. I also bought a mountain and built a palace for you there. You can live there if you want.” said Cao Ruolan as she was hanging a black jade in the shape of a snowflake on her son’s belt. In the middle of the snowflakes, the crimson word ‘Hei’ looks prominent and alive. This is the official jade the Regal Hei Clan possesses.

“Be always careful, Baby. No need to hold back if you meet a devil just kill them on the spot,” said the Immortal Empress.

Hei Anjing nods at her. Then Bai Hua and Hei Wan approached their younger brother.

Bai Hua explained. “An’er listen for a moment to Hua-ge. The truth is that it is hard for Gods to descend without a medium but unexpectedly your former mortal name become notorious that it was listed as the Strongest Ghost King. Coincidentally a mortal who wished for revenge prepares a Sacrificial Summoning to call upon your soul. There is really no need to answer that call. Gods are never meant to always answer the calls of mortals or it would be endless.

I have used that to allow your body to descend but your godly physique would also be sealed as you reached the land of humans. Remember you must not use your real cultivation unless you’ve met a devil. Your mortal body is still weak, and your immortal stage cultivation cannot bear longer than a few minutes. Remember this alright? At most just use the Mortal Realm Cultivation okay?”

Hei Anjing nodded his head in agreement. After Bai Hua’s turn, it was Hei Wan who spoke next and told a few things to his younger brother. Though he knew that his brother is intelligent things wouldn’t be as perfect as always if something really happened. He didn’t forget to warn him of a few things

Hei Wan spoke, “A’Jing. Remember what we have told you before. Kill demons on sight when killing demons, you can use your real cultivation. Don’t kill too many humans and... remember to contact us if you have time.”

Hei Wan suddenly pulled his younger brother into a hug. Seeing such a scene, Bai Hua hugged him the same way.

Hei Anjing, both of them, said, “I will go now. Gege, Hua-ge.”

Preparing to leave he saw the woman who called herself his mother crying in the corner while trying her hardest not to catch his attention. Hei Anjing saw that and couldn’t help but gave her a hug and whisper, “I’ll be going now, Mom.”

This was the first time Hei Anjing was called the Immortal Empress mother. Hearing those words made the Goddess cry even harder as she hugs Hei Anjing lightly, afraid that she might not be able to let him go if she hugged him tighter.

Hei Anjing also noticed the hidden figure not far from their group looking at him. He knew who it was. If there is someone who can stop him from leaving without question it can only be done by that hidden figure but the latter didn't make any move instead that person just watches him from a distance not intending to leave unless he safely passes through the gates.

He never hated this person. His original punishment is soul extinction for going against the Immortal Heaven Laws. It was this person who had lessened his punishment to imprisonment. He knew that despite this person's emotionless face like his, he had always cared for him.

Hei Anjing waves his hand while looking at the hidden figure behind the three crybabies seeing him off.

"I'm going now, Mom! Gege! Hua-gege! And... Dad!" said Hei Anjing with the same expressionless face as his.

His words stunned the three people before him. They were shocked to the point that they instantly stopped crying and immediately looked behind them to see the man their youngest just called Dad.

The moment the youngest had left the Immortal Realm, he didn't know that his last words had become the cause of chaos in the Immortal Realm. The Goddess with them having the highest cultivation that matches the Immortal Emperor instantly made her move the moment she heard what her youngest baby just said and teleported to catch the hidden figure just a short distance before them but when they arrived at the location aside from the traces that someone was there, the figure they wish to see is not found.

This is why they immediately teleported to the palace to check on their said emperor only to see that he was seated on his throne talking to his ministers. Hei Wan and Bai Hua left the palace with disappointment only the Empress Goddess remained to observe her husband who was looking at her from the corner of his eyes. If not because she knew the man too well that her reaction will be like her eldest son and her son-in-law.

She waited until the minister left the throne room, leaving only the immortal couple inside. There was silence inside the room the moment only the two were left inside.

The Immortal Empress, Xue Wuxia questioned. "Why didn't you properly see off our youngest with us? Don't you know how much we owe our baby?"

"...But... it was my fault that..." without much hint of changes in his emotionless face, the man on the throne spoke but once one looked closely at those pair of irises with the same shade as the moon showing ripples of emotions within one who would though he is completely cold.

This is the current Immortal Emperor of Heavens. When all misunderstandings between him and his wife were cleared, this immortal emperor slowly regains his emotions though it doesn't really show on his rigid face.

Xue Wuxia didn't like what she just heard and what her husband had just said.

"Didn't I've already said it before, that this was our fault?"

"..."

The Immortal Emperor despite being the strongest in the world could never defeat his wife in words. He decided to keep his mouth shut instead.

The Immortal Empress said, "Sigh~ forget about it. I heard you saying that our baby took a liking to a mortal cultivator from the Mortal Realm and it was someone from your former sect. Then that means the boy is dense like you huh?" *novelUSB\C/o\m*

"That... I think this time it is our son who is dense. The boy has been waiting for our baby to return without fail for more than 10 years in a mortal timeline. The boy has been trying to reach our baby with Ghost Call thinking that he passed away. He had been doing it for 10 whole years without discontinuing. Even I admire that boy's loyalty to our baby," said the Immortal Emperor, Hei Tianyu.

The Immortal Empress retorted, "Hmp! I heard from Wan'er that the boy failed to protect our baby in that mortal land. If he is weak then forget about it. This Empress won't accept him if he is not at least as strong as our eldest!"

"I do not think that boy is weak. I mean the soul in that boy's body happens to be the former God of Judgement, Ye Xiajie," said Hei Tianyu.

A frown surfaced on the peerless face of the Immortal Empress who took a seat at the other throne beside the one Hei Tianyu is seated. That was a throne only for the Immortal Empress to seat on.

Xue Wuxia said, "Ye Xiajie? Do you mean that boy from the Judiciary Hall? But isn't that kid supposed to be dead as he hadn't returned to the Heavenly Realm after he completed his trials? You punished him to stay in the Mortal Realm until he defeated the Devil Emperor after learning that he caused our baby to activate your bloodline's curse."

"He doesn't deserve to return. Didn't he fail his main mission to protect Xiao Jing? Moreover, he wanted to come back and plead for Xiao Jing if I allowed him to return then things in the Heavenly Court would be more chaotic with only Xiao Jing's trial result of failure. I could barely protect Xiao Jing at that time. If he came back too then his punishment would definitely be more severe than Xiao Jing. I don't want Xiao Jing to hate me with all his heart," said Hei Tianyu, the Immortal Emperor.

Xue Wuxia said, "Is he the Oath Bearer? Didn't you seal his memories as the God of Judgment? What would happen if he ended up hating our baby when he learned who he was originally?"

"He can never hate Xiao Jing. In the first place, he worked hard to become the God of Judgment just to stand in an equal position as Xiao Jing. Unfortunately, our son is dense when it comes to emotional things and he is timid. Not even daring to confess his love for Xiao Jing all these years," said Hei Tianyu.

Xue Wuxia raised an eyebrow at her husband and said, "Aren't you the same as him? Not only I had misunderstood you all these years and you never clarified until I confronted you. I was the one who confessed to you in the first place!"

"Yes. Yes. It's my fault. Don't be angry anymore sweetheart," coaxed the Immortal Emperor.

Snort!

"Hmp! Either way my younger sister and her husband can take care of my son in the mortal realm. Then they can all ascend together once and for all!" said the Immortal Empress, Xue Luxia.

The Immortal Empress just snorted at her husband and the Immortal Emperor had to coax her for a few days.

Chapter 729: 14.5 Last Violet Star – Reactions of Mortals

The great sects in the human realm.

Hou Long Sect (Red Dragon Sect)

– a sect filled with cultivators under the rule of the current dynasty of Hong. They are people who train and work for the Royal Family. Mainly used spears as the main weapon. The Sect Leader is given a surname of Long, Elder as Hou, and disciples as Hong.

– They wore red robes with black dragon patterns and carried spears as their main weapon.

(Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect

– a sect well known for their righteousness. Their main weapons are swords and musical instruments like zither and flute. This is a sect where the Immortal Emperor came from. Well known for their strictness and wall of thousands of rules.

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– Direct Descendants were all surnamed, Yun. They wear white robes with blue cloud patterns. Their carries dual weapons one is a sword and the other is a musical instrument (Zither or flute)

Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect)

– the richest sect in the Mortal realm. Most of their descendants were merchants and were born with a golden spoon. In short, they think money is the best.

– they carry either a sword, a fan, or bow and arrows. Their robes were gold in color and had purple-colored peony flower designs.

(White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect

– a sect that specialized in controlling water and ice elements. Most of the disciples are females but some males born with Yin Qi and special physique are able to join as well

– They wore blue robes with white wave patterns. Weapons are mainly umbrellas, daggers, and swords. They can also use any kind of weapon or accessories as a medium to control their element qi.

Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect)

– a sect that uses saber as its main weapon they incorporated wind spells to enhance their speed.

– wears green robes with a yellow leaf pattern.

Mortal Realm...

All corners of the land of humans, especially the places where house cultivators felt the ripples in the wind when someone from the Heavenly Realm had descended. There are different kinds of reactions from all the big sects on the human plane.

Everyone who cultivates felt the ripples of qi in the air and saw a flash of red golden light crossing the black sky. These were the phoenix who escorted the youngest king of the Immortal Realm down to the mortal realm.

In the Imperial Palace of the Hong Empire.

The current emperor was enjoying a night drink with the most trusted minister and sworn brother while playing ancient chess. Both men were in their middle ages. They were at least in their forties in reality but thanks to their strong cultivations they only look most in their late twenties.

The Emperor wore his usual golden robes and cup. Opposite of him is a man in the white robe of a scholar wearing gold-rimmed glasses on his face holding a white stone about to place it on the board in between them.

Emperor Hong looked up in the sky and said, “Hm? A red golden light fell from heaven to earth. Erdi, (Second brother) have you seen it as well?”

*No cheating, dage! I won’t play with you anymore,” said the Minister.

The Emperor responded, “Erdi (Second Younger brother), I am not joking. Look at it yourself!”

The minister looked at his sworn brother with distrust before following his finger pointed towards the sky. He had also witnessed a red gold light creating a line in the middle of the night. He stood up in surprise as he felt the changes in the qi of the world.

“T-This is!!? Impossible! Why do I feel the aura of a powerful beast and fire elements,” exclaimed the Minister.

Emperor Hong said, “Maybe a powerful person from the Upper Realm had descended?”

This suggestion made the two look at each other and their eyes widened at such a possibility. Thinking of this situation, they both flew up to the sky using their Peak Golden Core Cultivation. As of now the only strongest cultivator on the mainland is from Lan Zhuayun Sect (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect). Their Grand Elder possesses the title ‘Chun Hongyun’ which means Pure Red Cloud. It was said he possessed the strength of a Soul Transformation Cultivator.

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Meanwhile at the Lan Zhuayun Sect (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect).

Within the mountain range where the Sect is located, A man with long black hair and crimson irises was wearing a pure white robe with cloud patterns at the edges. He is currently seated on his patio and in front of him is a black zither he is plucking with his long fingers.

The beautiful sound of a guqin suddenly halted as his almond-shaped down-casted eyes looked above him. A streak of red gold light fell down from the sky forming a thin line of red-gold in the black sky.

A hoarse yet indifferent voice mumbled, "Six sets of Divine Phoenixes pulling a sedan. An Immortal from the Upper Realm, only the Cao Clan's Immortal Empress Carriage can use such luxury. Why would the esteemed Goddess of the Royal Immortal Clan be here? Is it the Devil Race again?" He mumbled.

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At the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect)

Their palace is made of gold showing their abundant wealth. As of now the one who sat at the highest seat of this Sect is Jin Baihua. He is at least someone with Golden Core Cultivation and with the Bloodline of the Jin Clan. As of now, his palace is surrounded by yellow peonies matching the golden pillars and walls of his house. He is now seated at a table full of scrolls which are supposed to be his paper works for that day. Busy writing on those scrolls with brush and ink, someone suddenly ran over to report.

The man was wearing the same golden-colored robe but with a bit duller shade.

"Sect Master. This one has something to report!"

Jin Baihua put down the scroll and brush in his hand and asked with a gentle smile,

"What is it? You may speak."

"Yes. Someone from the guard towers said that. They saw a luxurious carriage descending from the heavens above. It was pulled by six large divine phoenixes. They say it must be someone from the Upper Realm!"

"Upper Realm!? Tell everyone near the place to disperse! Don't approach being with tactless manners!" ordered Jin Baihua.

Then he asked, "Anything else?"

"They've also seen His Majesty the Emperor of Hong Dynasty and his minister about to approach that place where the carriage had landed."

Jin Baihua said, "Are those old men crazy? That's an immortal! That isn't someone just anyone can curry goodwill with!"

"Tell the people at the tower. I give them temporary power to be my representative. Tell them to stop those two old men. Use my name if possible. Stop everyone approaching! No one is allowed to show themselves to whoever is inside that carriage." commanded Jin Baihua.

The Jin Tiangui Sect disciple saluted and issued his emergency order to every tower near the landing area of the mysterious carriage. nov&lus-0\c/o\mm

On the other hand, the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect had no reaction. They are an exclusive sect after all and rarely had any interactions with people outside their sect. The Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect), on the other hand, had no strong leader. The eldest son of the Lu Clan had died from Qi Deviation and the youngest son was a weak and cowardly cultivator who had no power to lead. But none of the elders tried to steal his position, this is because this youngest son had brotherly relationships with the Sect leaders of both the Lan Zhuayun Sect (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) and Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect).

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At the unknown and desolated land in the mortal realm...

Invisible to the eyes of ordinary humans, Hei Anjing's luxurious cart flew down into the human land. The shrieks of the six phoenix echo under the carpet of the black sky and only cultivators had noticed those inhuman cries coming from the heavens. Hei Anjing's body felt extremely heavy at the moment.

When the sedan slowly descended from the gates of the Upper Realm, Dao chains appeared on his neck, two wrists, and ankles. Then slowly he could feel his newly increased strength at the Heavenly Saint stage were forcefully sealed and degraded to just Peak Soul Transformation Stage.

Hei Anjing is currently feeling that her body is as heavy as lead and her breathing is a bit suffocated. Only after taking a few deep breaths that Hei Anjing was able to regulate his breathing to normal.

Hah~

"The qi in this realm is too sparse. It's hard to believe that someone from this place is able to ascend as God. Dad is very talented after being born in such a poor place," murmured Hei Anjing.

Once he felt used to his new heavy body, he languidly prepared to go down the carriage. But even before he could lift the curtains of the ancient carriage a few phoenixes materialized in their human form and escorted him down respectfully.

Like a servant, none of the Phoenixes had raised their head to openly look at Hei Anjing. Even the hand that would help Hei Anjing down is covered with a thick handkerchief made of silk.

"His Highness, King Wuan. We had arrived at the Mortal Lands! Please~"

Hei Anjing lightly placed his hand on the top of the silk cloth and went down the carriage. He is still wearing a luxurious black robe made of unknown materials. The white snowflakes flicker under the light as if it was real. A crimson folding fan covers half of Hei Anjing's face revealing only his pair of argent irises and phoenix-shaped eyes.

His phoenix-shaped eyes and silver irises glanced around him languidly as if he knew that there were people looking at him from a distance. His handsome and otherworldly beauty paired with his cold demeanor made him look unapproachable yet captivating. None of them is able to move their eyes on him.

As soon as his feet landed on the ground the earthly floor was suddenly full of life. The mud was replaced with a lawn of soft grass. The flower trees started blooming one by one, opening their

flowers showing their most beautiful state in front of Hei Anjing. Those who had witnessed this scene were mesmerized and stunned. This is an image of nature welcoming a god into their lands.

Hei Anjing spoke, "It's a little hard to breathe in this land."

"My king, the qi air in the Mortal World is very thin. It would take a while for your highness to get used to it. Please wear this veil to cover your nose. It would purify the qi that would be passed through it and help make the air breathable. Moreover, his highness's body had temporarily sealed its divinity. His highness is currently a mortal and it would take a while for esteemed his highness's soul to adjust. Please be careful," said one of the six phoenixes who materialized in their human form.

Hei Anjing took the veil and placed it over his face. Only the pair of phoenix-shaped eyes were revealed for the others to see. This gave Hei Anjing a mysterious atmosphere making him even more captivating than before.

"I see... Are there any other concerns?" asked Hei Anjing.

A phoenix responded, "A message from His Majesty the Emperor. The mighty one says that his blood brother had gone missing in the Mortal Realm. His soul jade had cracks and dimmed but it didn't turn to dust. The possibility of the missing Prince's soul exists in this land of mortals. They might one ask His Highness to just keep this in mind."

"I see. I shall keep it in mind. You may go back," said Hei Anjing as he started walking and suddenly disappeared into thin air. No one knew where he had disappeared to.

Meanwhile, the phoenixes in humanoid form had all looked in different directions giving a warning glare. There are some hidden cultivators who wanted to check on the young king and were punished by them on the spot. Those with the vilest thoughts had died where they were standing and were burned to ashes by the phoenix's flame.

The other cultivators like Emperor Hong and the rest were terrified by that scene. One of the men who turned to ash happened to be an Evil Cultivator who was provoking them just now. When he saw how gorgeous the immortal being who had gone down the sedan was. His mind had been filled with filthy thoughts and this is mostly why he had been burned to death by those divine phoenixes just now.

Emperor Hong moves away from the red golden flames burning the corpse of the Evil Cultivator just now.

"H-He even failed to escape. That's the phoenix's flame. It was impossible to escape from the start," commented the Minister of the Hong Dynasty.

Emperor Hong snorted and said, "Who gave him the confidence!? Because his head and eyes are filled with filthy thoughts he ended like this! Snort. By the way, what do you think?"

"You want me to guess who that Esteemed being is? I don't want to die yet," said the minister.

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Emperor Hong said, "Just tell me your thoughts."

“He might be someone from high standing. Those divine phoenixes. Only the Immortal Empress uses such creatures to pull her sedan. Either that or... He might be a person from the Regal Clan,” said the Minister.

Chapter 730: 14.6 Last Violet Star – Fierce Female Corpse

Everyone watched the scene of Hri Anjing disappearing in thin air and no one could feel he had gone off.

Emperor Hong said, “He’s gone. We should return to?”

“Not going to send someone to look for him?” asked the Minister.

Emperor Hong said, “No need. There was no way he didn’t notice our presence but since he decided to turn a blind eye to us means he doesn’t care. He is already at the Peak stage of cultivation in this realm. Just treat him like Chun Qingyun from the Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect. Like an ancestor, no one should offend and not care at all. It is better if we don’t anger him by approaching him on purpose. He is obviously here for a reason. Let him be.”

“Okay. Then I will send a decree to the young ones. Describe his appearance so no one from the younger generation offends this Venerable Lord,” said the Minister.

The Emperor of humans agreed to his minister’s suggestion and they both returned to the Imperial Palace. Things had resumed to normal.

Meanwhile, Hei Anjing, who didn’t know where to go, walked around not knowing what he was looking for. This time he went to the town but people could barely remember him. He made sure to keep a spell. On him which would make one immediately forget about him after they’ve stopped seeing him. He is like a living ghost in the human realm.

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In the countryside near Lan County, Hei Anjing was having tea at the most luxurious restaurant in the town. He reserved the VIP for himself and the store had all served him like a king. A small but extravagant feast was prepared on his table. Though the tea he is currently enjoying is the same one he had in the Immortal Realm. On the opposite side of him, Zhi Yue had used his humanoid form and wore the same attire as what the people in this world wear.

He joins Lord Hei during meals and runs errands for him. Like looking for restaurants or inns to stay in. They had enough money to buy the whole human realm. Zhi Yue is currently eating breakfast with Lord Hei who is currently enjoying his milk tea. This time it was raspberry flavored.

Hei Anjing was looking at the public room full of mortals. There are some running stores, people buying stuff, and the same cultivators running around here and there. Of course, he noticed the different colors of the robes those young cultivators wore. He had seen some wearing white, gold, and green around here. He watches the scenes on the road with a detached gaze as if he was not included in this world and was just a passerby.

Suddenly he saw a young man run past the restaurant he was in. Covered in black and blue bruises, old robes looking like a rag with multiple holes and tears, this young man held his dislocated left arm and ran away for his life.

Chaos appeared on the road, some mortals selling things in stalls were almost run down by the horse ridden by a fat young master wearing clean brown robes. It wasn't as magnificent as the one which cultivators wore but the quality of the clothes can be said to be bought by someone with enough wealth.

Now, this fat young master was urging his horse to run after the young man who looked like a beggar from before. He held his whip like a tyrant and ran after his prey.

"Ahhh! Ran! It's Young Master Du and Jin Sang again!"

"Avoid him! Fuck!"

The fat young master shouted as he urged his horse to run, "Move away! You ants... You are making me lose my prey!!!"

Both young men look 13 to 15 years of age but the difference in standing is greater. As soon as the two passed by the other ordinary humans were crowding as they commented,

"Aigoo~ Young Master Du is bullying Xiao Sang again."

"What can we do? Xiao Sang's wife happens to be the illegitimate daughter of the Old Master Du. The current Matriarch Du happens to be the legitimate daughter and had always hated Xiao Sang's mother for being connected with marriage to the Old Sect Leader of Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect)"

"But didn't Xiao Sang's mother die in the end? Everyone knew how many wives and concubines the Former Sect Leader Jin had. The harem of that man is even harder to live in than in the Imperial Palace of Hong Dynasty."

"Shss~ keep quiet! You don't want Xiao Sang's mother to return as a fierce corpse right!?"

"Bad omen! Keep away!"

Hei Anjing even without listening carefully to this gossip could hear everything because of his high cultivation. He stares in the direction where that young man called Jin Sang had run off. Under his heavenly eyes, he could see the karma that boy possessed. He had enough merit to have a good life but... the life debts of his parents especially his father are too bad and he is greatly affected by his father's bad luck.

Zhi Yue asked, "What are you looking at Lord Hei? Is there something wrong with that boy?"

"His merits are being corroded by bad luck. If this continues he might... Do something he would regret in his whole life," said Hei Anjing as he averted his eyes from the outside scenery and slowly sipped his milk tea.

Zhi Yue asked, "Does Lord Hei wish to help the boy?"

"I am not nosy. Though since I'm bored I don't mind watching a show," replied Hei Anjing.

Zhi Yue finished his meals and stood up. He prepared to leave as he knew it was his time to make a move.

"Please leave it to me, Lord Hei. I will gather all the information you need!"

After saying those words he disappeared into thin air. Hei Anjing's eyes remained calm as if he hadn't seen anything. He enjoyed his tea without caring much for the world.

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Evening.

In the forest that surrounds the countryside town where Hei Anjing is currently staying. A few youngsters wearing white robes with white cloud patterns wielding their swords are running within the forest chasing after a fierce corpse. This fierce corpse had the form of a young lady and her whole body are full of resentment, making her thrice stronger than an ordinary living corpse.

These young men were disciples of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. This is a small group of young disciples out for a night hunt. There are at least 5 of them hunting the female Fierce corpse.

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Members:

*Yun Xiajie (Birth name)

(Courtesy name) Yun Jieye

Position: Elder

Title: Chun Hongyun [Pure Red Cloud]

Cultivation: Soul Transformation

Background: The strongest man in the Mortal Realm. Elder of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. He is also the birth younger brother of the Sect Leader of their clan.

*Yun Anjie (Birth name)

(Courtesy name) Yun Anye

Position: leader

Cultivation: 9th level Qi Gathering Stage

Background: adopted son of Chun Hongyun-Jun.

*Yun Fayun (Birth name)

(Courtesy name) Yun Fan

Cultivation: 8th level Qi Gathering Stage

Background: Friend of Yun Anjie.

The other three were at the 6 and 7th levels of the same stage respectively.

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Leading the group of five from the Sect, Yun Anjie was controlling his sword with qi. He was using a common technique to control their flying swords.

Yun Anjie commanded, "I will distract the target. Slowly surround it and create a formation to trap it."

"Anye! What should we do? This fierce lady. I mean fierce corpse is at least in 1st level Foundation Establishment Stage. The Trapping Array cannot capture it at all!" said Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie said, "Try it first. This forest is near the countryside. If she ate more her strength would increase by then she would be beyond our means! We need to try to end her here or capture her."

"I think it's better to end her here. Capture is not possible!" said Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie said, "Try it first. This corpse had a tomb mark. It wasn't an unnamed tomb. If we destroyed her vessel, her family would be sad."

Sigh~

"Okay! Let's try it. But if she escapes we can only inform the seniors or an elder to help us," said Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie nods his head. They did as planned and surrounded the female fierce corpse. They were successful in activating the array and temporarily imprisoned the female fierce corpse.

Phew~

"This is so hard to do. I'm tired and hungry," said Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie pats his shoulder and says, "Thanks for the hard work, I'll Fan. After sending her back to heaven we can return to the sect and report."

"You really make me work too hard. You better teach me how to write the report properly Anjie," said Yun Fan.

The other three also said, "Us too!!!"

"Sure. I will guide you," said Yun Anjie.

GIIIIYYYYAAAAA~

But who would have expected that the quiet female corpse would suddenly struggle strongly as if it was affected by something? A monster shriek comes out of her mouth and her strength suddenly increases. It was as if she had entered berserk mode.

Yun Fan said, "Oh no! She is forcefully breaking the array!! Get away!!!"

The sounds of cracking were heard and the trapping array was broken. The aura the female fierce monster had emitted changed from 1st level Foundation Establishment to 3rd level Foundation Establishment Stage.

Crackles~ crack! BOOM!!!

GIIYYAAAAAAA!

Yun Anjie shouted, "Oh no! She's running away!!!"

Yun Fan threw a Talisman on the fierce ghost leaving a tracker spell on her. But as expected, the female fierce corpse had disappeared from the town.

Tsk!

"She runs to the town! It would be hard to find her now unless she showed herself!" said Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie spoke, "Report to the higher-ups. For now, we try to follow the trails of her resentment energy."

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"Let's move fast. The trails would be gone by the time the sun had risen," said Yun Fan as he activated a talisman to trace trails of resentment energy but who would have thought that the trail would find two trails of resentment aura?

"Ha? Two trails? What's happening here!?" asked Yun Fan.

Even Yun Anjie frowned at this discovery while the rest felt things had gone beyond their means.

"Two trails. It means there's another being covered or affected by resentment energy. We need to report this as soon as possible," said Yun Anjie.

They've sent a carrier pigeon back to the Sect and reported about the fierce corpse at high leveled Foundation Establishment Stage. To avoid death, they needed help from a senior or an elder.

"Brother Anye, I've sent the report. What should we do next?" asked one of the disciples from the same sect.

Yun Anjie responded, "For now, we should check on the trail with the most powerful resentment energy. It's in the direction of the town marketplace."

"Sigh~ this is more troublesome than the Female Corpse. We don't even have any information about whatever or whoever possessed that resentment energy. If it happens to be a demonic cultivator what should we do?" said Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie hesitated after hearing this and commented, "But would a Demonic Cultivator stay in crowded places like Market Place?"

"Well, I doubt so. So you are thinking it might be a senior or someone holding an item with resentment qi?" said Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie said, "Yes. It would be better if it's that way. Let's go."

"Okay~," said the other disciples with him as they headed towards the countryside town looking for the female fierce corpse that had gone hiding after it escaped.

Meanwhile, at some abandoned temple, the young man in a beggar suit is captured by the fat young master and his minion. The little beggar was a young man named Jin Sang.

The fat young master was whipping him on the ground. Jin Sang could only protect his head as he was whipped.

“You’re slut mother is dead! You are just a bastard not wanted by the Jin Clan itself. Useless beggar. We don’t have any more money to waste on you! Why don’t you just die here?!”

Jin Sang was in extreme pain but his eyes were full of hatred and anger. It wasn’t his intention to do so but resentment energy coming from his body started to spread. This energy was so pure and strong. Such kind of resentment energy is what the living corpse and ghosts love to eat the most. The female fierce ghost from before had come over.

She landed in between Jin Sang and the little group led by the fat young master Du.

GIIYYAAAAA!!!

Everyone was frightened by her arrival. She glanced at the injured Jin Sang on the ground and showed anger like a normal human being. Her hate had all fallen on the side of the fat man and his team.

“Ahhhh! Ghost!!! N-No? A m-moving corpse! Run away! It would eat us ahh!!!”