

Worlds Plot 731

Chapter 731: 14.7 Last Violet Star – Young Disciples of Sects

The female fierce corpse was attacking the entourage of Young Master Du and his minions. The guards the fat man had brought had tried their best trying to defend him. But as expected ordinary human beings cannot defeat a supernatural being like a living corpse.

Jin Sang had watched the scene of the female Fierce corpse fighting and biting the guards of Young Master Du while the fat man himself had run off to escape. He himself was frightened to the core as he was trembling while trying to crawl away from that fearsome entity. Who would have expected that once the fat man and his troops had run away, the female corpse would turn around and approach Jin Sang?

Seeing her rotting and dried body closed up, Jin Sang whole being turned cold. He closed his eyes waiting for his death but the incoming pain he thought would come didn't arrive. Instead, he felt a slender hand carry him by his armpit and help him lean on the tree. After a gentle pat on his head, Jin Sang was rendered speechless. He opened his eyes and saw no one in front of him. No dead body, no moving monster, and no Young Master Du. Only a few traces of blood on the ground was left behind as proof.

Jin Sang mumbled, "D-Did that... Female Corpse save me? But... Why?"

He held the part of his head where he had felt the gentle pats. He suddenly recalled a forgotten past he could only vividly recall within his vague memories.

Jin Sang mumbled, "Mother?"

Thinking of his past where his mother is still alive made Jin Sang cry. It's been a while since he cried. When his mother died of illness, he didn't cry. When his father had thrown both him and his mother out of the Sect, he didn't cry. Only at this moment, the vague memories of his happy past made him reminisce. That is the 15 years of his life, he also had a time when his mother loved him the most.

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Like an abandoned child, Jin Sang hugged his knees and cried his eyes out. Unknown to him, two beings were watching over him from a distance. One is the fierce female corpse who saved him and the other is Hei Anjing who was watching the whole scene from the sky.

Just when the fierce female corpse had seen Jin Sang cry painfully, she wanted to approach him but was stopped by Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing said, "Hold it. You should have realized that the living and the dead cannot be together."

Grrrr~

"Unless you want that child to get involved with you, you should never appear before him again. The only reason you are not killed by me is because of your merits. Get your revenge and I will allow you to say your last words to that child. But you must enter reincarnation afterward," said Hei Anjing.

Giyaaa~

The fierce female corpse glances in Hei Anjing's direction and stiffly moves her body to lower her head. After kowtowing a few times she had left as she was told. But she didn't forget to look in the direction where Jin Sang was just now.

Hei Anjing landed at the location where the female corpse was just now and saw an old necklace that was left behind. It was a silver locket with the shape of water. Hei Anjing waves his hands once and the locket landed on his hand. Inside the locket is an old photo of a graceful lady and on the other side is a baby boy.

Sigh~

"You should have given it to him yourself. This king is not your errand boy," said Hei Anjing before disappearing in thin air.

A few moments later, a group of disciples wearing white robes with cloud motifs appeared in the area. They are Yun Anjie and Yun Fan plus the other three more disciples that came with them.

Yun Fan looked around and said, "The traces end here! How can that happen!? Both trails ended here!!"

"Calm down, Fan. There's someone," said Yun Anjie as he noticed Jin Sang not far away from them.

The disciples of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect were kind and friendly by nature. Seeing how Jin Sang is covered in whipped wounds and all other kinds of wounds, they've approached him worriedly. In lead is none other than Yun Anjie as always. He had a gentle smile on his face as he pulled a healing pill and ointment to cure Jin Sang's wounds.

Yun Anjie said, "Hello. We are from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. My courtesy name is Yun Anye and my birth name is Yun Anjie. You may call me Yun Anye or just Anye."

Jin Sang had just calmed down from crying when he heard Yun Anjie's words. He was startled enough to almost hit his head on the tree behind him. Thankfully, Yun Fan's hand stopped his actions and didn't end up having a bump.

Hiss!

"Don't get your head hit. You're already covered in wounds. Don't get a bump on the head as well!"

Frightened by their sudden arrival, "W-Who are you guys? White robes with cloud motifs. The Lan Clan?" asked Jin Sang.

Yun Fan said, "You know about the Sects. What is your name?"

Jin Sang hesitated to speak but in the end, introduced himself.

"I no longer have any courtesy name. You can call me Sang."

"How about the last name?" asked Yun Anjie.

Jin Sang said, "No more."

The disciples of (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect looked at each other as if understanding something on their own. They decided to no longer ask about this person's background.

Yun Anjie asked after he finished treating Jin Sang's wounds.

"Sang was it? Can I ask you a few questions?"

"Are you looking for a female fierce corpse? She is no longer here. After eating a few men who beat me up she left before I woke up. I've lost consciousness for a few minutes just now," said Jin Sang as he decided to mix truth with lies.

Even though he doesn't know why that monster had saved him, he didn't want her to get harmed by these hypocrites. Yes, they are hypocrites. These men from that righteous clan are all called like by the other Sects. This is because they are so strict with themselves when it comes to rules and they rarely get angry even when someone is one-sidedly blaming them or irrationally treating them as tools. In short, they are good-natured idiots.

Jin Sang stood up with the help of Yun Anjie and cupped his hands towards this group of disciples. He slightly lowered his head and showed his gratitude.

"Thank you for the pill and medicines. If there isn't anything else please do excuse me. I still need to go back," said Jin Sang.

Yun Fan said, "Wait! Where are you going back to?"

"Du Mansion. I live there as a... servant. But please do not follow me anymore. Goodbye," said Jin Sang as he walked away. He wants to get back to that place where there is a place he can live too. At least in that place, he would have a roof to sleep in too.

Yun Anjie and the rest looked at Jin Sang's back figure walking away while staggering. He obviously sprained one of his ankles but never uttered a sound of pain or cried when his wounds were treated as if this kind of wound was something regular for him to bear.

Yun Fan said, "I think he didn't say everything. He mixed truth with lies."

"I know. But he is so defensive with strangers. Even though he knew about our sect, he doesn't seem to like cultivators. But he knew about the courtesy name and he said he no longer has it. Either his parents are gone or his sect exiled him," said Yun Anjie.

Yun Fan said, "The possibility that it's both is also there. What should we do next? I found a new trail of resentment qi."

"Let's go to that place you've found. Where was it?" asked Yun Anjie.

Yun Fan answered, "Du Family Mansion."

Sigh~

"This coincidence is really..." mumbled Yun Anjie.

Yun Fan asked, "Should we inform, Chun Hongyun-Jun?"

"I will send a telepathic message to my father. I mean one of the trails we found is so weird. It's a resentment qi mixed with divinity," said Yun Anjie as he pulled out a communication bead and crashed it.

Once the bead is crushed white clouds come out of the bead creating a water mirror that can be connected to the maker of the bead. A handsome man with an apathetic and ascetic face appeared in the water mirror. This man emits sharp features instead of gentleness which their clan should have possessed. What's eye-catching are those pairs of crimson eyes that seem to be dyed with the cloud itself. Darker than ordinary yet. It leaves dangerous glints as if a predator was staring at someone dangerously.

This man is none other than the stronger person in the Mortal Realm. Chun Hongyun, Yun Xiajie.
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The handsome man with apathetic eyes looked at the one who called upon him but didn't speak. Yun Anjie and the rest of the disciples had clasped their hands respectfully as they greeted their Elder from the Sect.

"We greet Chun Hongyun-Jun!"

[Un. Why did you contact me?]

Everyone left the responsibility of explaining the situation to their leader, Yun Anjie.

"Reporting to the Elder. We had found an intelligent Fierce Female Corpse at the 3rd level Foundation Establishment Stage. She had escaped our imprisonment after capturing her. She is now hiding in a small town here in the country. This disciple is afraid that the Fierce Corpse must upgrade herself beyond our means."

[I will send a Senior Disciple to help you. Someone with Peak Foundation Establishment Cultivation.]

"These disciples were grateful but..."

[What is it? Speak.]

Chun Hongyun-Jun was busy cleaning his guqin as was shown in the water mirror.

"This...this disciple isn't sure. But a weird phenomenon is found in this town. We found two trails of resentment aura. One of them is from the Fierce Female Corpse but... The other one is... We don't know. But we feel that this being possessed resentment aura and divinity at the same time. Does a being like this exist?"

CLaNG!!!

The question of Yun Anjie startled the ascetic man in the water mirror. They heard a loud clang from the other side, obviously, he unknowingly clutches a few strings of the guqin causing a painful sound.

Chun Hongyun-Jun or should he be called Yun Xiajie spoke once again after such a weird sound.

[Speak! What did you just say?!]

Yun Anjie panicked. This is the first time he had seen his father figure lose demeanor at such a time. The Chun Hongyun-Jun they all know has always been a calm and silent man. To lose his composure like this meant that the news about the man having an aura shocked him badly.

“Yes. A being with a mixed aura of resentment and divinity appeared in this countryside town. Asking the Elder for his decision,” said Yun Anjie.

[Stay put. Don't engage. It would take a day or so but I will be there soon.]

Then the water mirror and the cloud faded into air vapors. It can no longer be seen by someone's naked eye. The disciples were rendered speechless by what they heard. They did not expect that someone of Chun Hongyun-Jun's standing would suddenly come over personally because of what they had reported.

Yun Fan was the first to react, “Eh? The communication was cut off from the other side. Anye, is Lord Xiajie really coming?”

“S-Seems like it... This is unexpected, what should we do now?” asked Yun Anjie while feeling flustered.

Yun Fan suggested, “Wait for Lord Xiajie in the Du Family Mansion. Regardless, we still have the duty to protect the ordinary people.”

“You're right. The Fierce Female Corpse trails lead there. She might be targeting the Du Family for a reason. Let's investigate first. At least collect enough information before Chun Hongyun-Jun arrives,” said Yun Anjie.

His friend had all agreed with this plan. They've started investigating the Du Family, Jin Sang, and the identity of the Fierce Female Corpse.

Chapter 732: 14.8 Last Violet Star – Another Type of Qi

On the other hand, Hei Anjing watches this scene from a distance without getting involved by either party. He was playing the role of a bystander and was not willing to get involved with these young disciples.

But he overheard their conversation with the person in the water mirror. Though he didn't see the appearance of the person on the other side, his face remained expressionless as if he doesn't care.

Hei Anjing murmured, “A pure red cloud?”

He then disappeared from somewhere without anyone knowing.

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

The Lan Clan's land is made up of fertile mountains. It was covered with greenery, natural water ponds, and lakes. They also put up a Qi Gathering array to make these mountain peaks a treasure land full of qi. At the very least the qi in these mountains are a hundred times that of the normal sparse lands in the mortal realm.

Among these peaks, the one owned by Chu Hongyun-Jun had the purest qi. These are due to some treasure he had in his possession. Like the world tree, immortal pond, and herb garden. His courtyard is also filled with trees of Immortal peaches.

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Chun Hongyun-Jun is just a title he possessed. This is something that other people from the Cultivation World call him. His birth name is Yun Xiajie. While his courtesy name is Yun Jieye. He is someone from

the Upper Realm. But 10 years ago he was punished for failing his mission. His memories of the Upper Realm were sealed in him and only his memories of the Mortal Realm remain.

Not only that but he was also forbidden from returning to the Upper Realm. Only when he completed his Oath that could come from where he came from. Because of that, he stayed at the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect as an elder. His vessel just happens to be the younger brother of the current Sect Leader.

Plus, with his good reputation and strong cultivation that many cultivators in the Mortal Realm idolized him. They respected him above all other sect leaders of other Sects. He spends his time in boredom. Normally, he would wait for some unknown nonsense like this. He would most likely try to sacrifice himself and kill as many devils before he dies.

But the heavenly laws themselves had forbidden him. In doing such a sacrifice. He could only continue living an empty and lonely life alone. But the sudden appearance of the dual aura user of both dark and light caught his attention.

Only the devil race can control the resentment energy. They used all negativity in the world as their source of power. The humans who are short-lived were their source of resentment energy as well as their prey.

While the cultivators, Gods, and Goddess or immortal wield another type of energy. The aura of the world itself. The thing called Qi.

Birth name: Yun Huaxia.

Courtesy name: Yun Huaye.

Title: (Heavenly Cloud) Tiangshang Yun-Jun

Cultivation: Mid Nascent Soul

Background: Sect Master of (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect and biological older brother of Chun Hongyun-Jun

Sect Master Yun decided to see off his younger brother that usually only lives in their sect when there are some cases where the devil race appears. This was the first time he will leave his mountain peak after hearing the rumors of the dual qi user. After all, in this world, only that person existed to be able to wield two contrasting energy and doesn't suffer any backlash from it.

"Are you really going? I do not believe that person would be able to reincarnate in this world that fast," said the Sect Master Yun.

Chun Hongyun-jun, Yun Xiajie, looked above the evening sky and check the stars for predictions.

"This time... it might not be just rumors. Dage, I miss him so much."

"Sigh~ what if it's not him and the children had just mistaken it for something?"

"I need to see with my own eyes. If it is not him I shall return but... if it is indeed him... Dage, I might stay away from the Sect until he agrees to come back home with me. This is what you promised. I didn't choose to ascend that time not because I am afraid of the punishment the Divine Laws would bestow to me but because they told me that he is still alive."

"Fine. Go! Make sure to bring him back this time."

"Um. I'm going," said Yun Xiajie as he rode on his sword to go to the place his adopted son had reported. His white robes flutter under the evening sky like a streak of starlight passing through.

A few moments after Yun Xiajie left the Sect. The former Sect leader and the former great elder appeared from behind the trees joining the current Sect Master to see off Yun Xiajie.

"Greetings to Father and Uncle!"

"No need for formality between families, Hua'er," said the former Great Elder Yun.

The former Sect Master look at the stars his youngest son was looking at just now. His eldest son noticed his father had the same expressionless face as his younger brother.

"Do you also know Star reading, Father? Did you see what Xiao Ye had seen?"

"Chaos in the Southern countryside. The punishment of the heavens."

"What does that mean?"

The Great Elder responded, "That's the place Jieye is heading for. A punishment from the heavens comes from the Heavenly Realm. It means an immortal had once again descended in our Mortal Realm."

"There are rumors from the past that say that no one knew the real background of that child. No one in this realm knows where he came from. Made... he is from that place. I hope that Jieye would finally find his happiness. He had been lonely for these past 13 years," says the former sect Leader. He is one of the few humans that came back to life 10 years ago. Even they couldn't explain how they are able to resurrect themselves especially when their vessels had been burned to ashes through their funerals.

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Du Family Mansion...

The mansion is small-sized and cannot even be compared to the Imperial Palace in the capital. But for a countryside town like this, this kind of mansion is already considered wealthy in such a place. The Du Family is a matriarchal clan. In this mansion, the one with the highest authority isn't the lord but the mistress. Du is the surname of the Matriarch and she is also the eldest legitimate daughter of her clan.

Years ago, the Du Family have two young misses. The eldest is born from the legal wife and the second miss born from the outside. The Du Matriarch at that time had already died and the authority of the Du Family had ended up with the lord. So when his lover from the outside bore a daughter, the Lord of Du didn't think twice and brought her into the family. This young lady is the future mother of Jin Sang who married the former lord of the Jin Clan.

But the old lord the Jin Clan is a famous womanizer. Not only does he have countless wives, but he also has numerous concubines and lovers outside. Jin Sang is one of the legitimate Young Masters of the Jin Clan. But after the old sect master learned that Jin Sang is a cut sleeve, he and his mother were thrown out of the Jin Clan. They had no other choice but to return to the Du Family in the countryside.

The Du Clan didn't want to accept the mother and son but... A son with Du bloodline is capable of spreading the seeds of their clan and the clan elders accepted them. In the end, the mother of Jin Sang was treated as badly as a slave. In the end, Jin Sang's mother dies from an illness. She died from a high fever.

The current Du matriarch prevents everyone from helping Jin Sang's mother and it resulted in her death in the end. This is the reason why Jin Sang hated the whole Du Family. For him, this clan had killed his only family and tortured him all his life.

The group of five disciples from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect went to the Du Family Mansion where they were welcomed by the family after knowing they were here to catch a living corpse targeting them.

The Du Matriarch had welcomed these disciples well. She knew that this was the only opportunity for her son to enter such a well-known sect as (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect.

It's currently evening. So everyone is having dinner with the guests.

"Welcome come. Welcome, come! Disciples of a distinguished sect!"

"Mother! Aren't you going to punish that beggar!? Because of him, my servants were killed by that monster!!" said the fat young master Du.

"Shss! Silence! We have guests right now. Act with dignity. This is your chance!" said the Du Matriarch.

"What chance? I don't want to enter the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. I want to join the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect) instead. I wouldn't be like that beggar who was thrown out for loving the same gender!" said the fat young master Du who was sneering at Jin Sang at the corner table near the exit ignoring everyone as he ate his meal.

Yun Fan and the rest peek in his direction when they've learned he is a cut sleeve. But unlike ordinary humans, as cultivators, they never cared about the gender of their Dao companion. For people like them who practice immortality, descendants were never something they cared for. Instead, they wanted the loyalty and sincerity of the partner they had chosen who would be living with them for a very long time.

Yun Anjie didn't like what Fat Young Master Du had said and spoke out for the Du Family Clan to hear.

"It might be something you ordinary people know but... Cultivators don't care whatever gender our other half is. Whether it was a woman or a man, as long as it's the person who fathered us, we would be willing to enter Dao companionship. In ordinary human's words, it's marriage. It is just that there are sects that practice normal partnerships like the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect). But this is because to the Jin Clan, bloodline is the most important. They marry countless of wives to continue this practice but our (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect is different. We only marry one person in our whole life."

Silence~

The awkwardness of the area had spread in all directions. The fat man felt he was face slapped by this young disciple who is quite handsome and too elegant to point out bad things. He couldn't find anything to point out and he had no other choice but to hold back his anger.

"You!!"

Yun Anjie gracefully sips his tea and said, "Moreover our (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect only accepts new disciples through recruitments. This year there wouldn't be any recruitments on schedule. The only exception is for an elder of the sect to accept one as their direct disciples, unfortunately, the elders of our clan rarely leave the Sect."

The Du Matriarch's expression is not good at this moment. Seeing her beloved son's face slapped like this before her made her original good attitude towards these young disciples turn sour.

"I see... So you guys aren't here to look at my son? Then I guess you guys aren't welcome here anymore."

"We don't mind. We only came over to warn your family that a fierce female corpse had gone back to life. It was from a tomb at the cliff not far from this town. It's just that the trails of her resentment qi had to lead us here in your home. Since Madam no longer needs our help then we shall take our leave," said Yun Anjie as he put down his tea cups. Picked up his sword beside him preparing to leave with his disciple brothers. [novels/c/m](#)

"Let's go!"

"Yes!"

Seeing the Sect disciples from a famous sect leaves without reluctance, the Du Family who had been arrogant all their life finally panicked especially when they heard about them being targeted by a monster.

"Wait! What about us? Do you not care about our lives? Aren't you guys supposed to be protecting us!?"

"That's right! You are cultivators. It is your duty to protect us!"

"You cannot leave. I don't want to die!"

The young disciples frowned at the actions taken by these people. They didn't expect them to block their way out as they tried to leave. Though they are only trying to scare them, their reactions were too big and now they even prevent them from leaving.

Yun Fan said, "What do you guys plan to do?"

"You can't leave. You must protect us," said Matriarch Du as she ordered the servants of the house to surround them and capture them.

"Capture them all for me."

“Sigh~ these mortals are truly very selfish!” said Yun Fan as he was about to pull his sword planning to fight back.

But his sword was pushed back to its sheath, Yun Anjie looked serious and looked around as if feeling something that made him uncomfortable.

“What’s wrong, Anye?” asked Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie spoke, “The resentment energy in this house. It increased a lot.”

“What!?” exclaimed the other disciples as they tried to check their surroundings and as their team leader said, there was a suddenly powerful stench of death and resentment.

Yun Fan noticed his friend’s weird reaction and felt around. He also noticed the resentment qi surrounding the mansion, especially the hall they are in.

“How come I didn’t notice it before? This mansion... It houses people whose karma had been black all along. Wait what about that brat?” said Yun Fan as he looked around to find Jin Sang.

He only saw him eating peacefully at his table finishing his food without care for whatever is happening in the hall. His eyes are empty and indifferent. As if he no longer fears anything, even death.

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Jin Sang felt Yun Fan looking at him. With dead fish eyes and said, “Sigh~ I warned you. Do not follow me. This household is almost at its dead end.”

“You know? You can see auras. You are born with Heavenly Eyes aren’t you?” said Yun Anjie.

His words rendered anyone who knew what they were talking about speechless.

Yun Fan said, “How come? You don’t even have qi in you?”

“Of course, I do not have qi. I use different energy as qi,” said Jin Sang as his obsidian eyes suddenly turned scarlet. An aura with the same color of blood came from Jin Sang.

It was the very same energy that surrounds the Dining Hall. Disciples from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect can barely see resentment qi. Among them, only Yun Anjie and Yun Fan, who are almost at the Foundation Establishment Stage, could sense it and somewhat see it.

The glowing aura of red coming from Jin Sang stunned them speechless.

Yun Anjie muttered in disbelief, “Resentment Qi? You’re a Demonic Cultivator!?”

Chapter 733: 14.9 Last Violet Star – Hell in the Dining Hall

“You’re a Demonic Cultivator!?” asked Yun Anjie.

But unlike other cultivators, he didn’t show hatred openly towards these unorthodox cultivators. The other cultivators in their world hate these people due to righteousness but are somewhat practical as they are even willing to use the techniques the Patriarch of Demonic Cultivation had left behind.

It has been a few years since the death of the founder of this unorthodox cultivation. There are lots of cultivators which practice demonic means. They called it demonic because this unorthodox practice allowed an ordinary human to possess the ability that could match a regular cultivator who uses qi. But it wasn't popular with the masses as those who practice such means had either gone crazy or become ruthless.

Resentment Qi is different from ordinary Qi. This qi is made up of all negativity in this world. More of hatred and anger, so most demonic cultivators had gone insane using this technique because this unorthodox practice was considered evil by most of the sects, especially by the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect.

There are rumors that Chun Hongyun-Jun from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect and the Founder of the Demonic Cultivation had history.

Some say they are mortal enemies.

Some say they are best friends.

.....

Some say they are lovers.

No one knew what was the truth as the founder of the Demonic Cultivation had died at the hands of his own foster younger brother. His Sect's Junior brother. There are also rumors that Chun Hongyun-Jun is involved in this matter and others say the Devil Race had something to do with it.

But a miracle happened a year after the death of the Demonic Sect Leader. Those people who died innocently under his hands and his scheme had all come back to life. Not an ordinary revival from death but instead rebirth caused by resurrection. They had their memories before death but no memories of how they were able to come back.

But the carriage that sends them down was from the Upper Realm. Some guess that it involves the immortals from the Heavenly Realm.

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While resentment qi around the whole mansion of Du Clan and its Dining Hall, Hei Anjing was watching from the outside. He could see the red and black energy gathering in the place. One is resentment qi while the other is death qi which is only possessed by living death being like fierce corpses and living ghosts. *novElusb\C\o/M*

He was watching the young disciples inside the hall who were blocked by adults and Jin Sang whom he wanted to meet to give the necklace too. Zhi Yue had just returned from his investigations and appeared behind Hei Anjing.

Zhi Yue spoke, "Reporting to Lord Hei. The Plot of the world had been found. The Villain Jin Sang following the steps of the founder of Demonic cultivation was hated by the whole cultivation world. He wanted to destroy his former sect, Jin Tiangu Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect). He almost killed the current Sect Leader, Jin Baihua."

“This world’s protagonist is the adopted son of Chun Hongyun-Jun, Yun Anjie. Despite being a remnant of the destroyed evil clan of Xie, he had grown to become a righteous and kind man like his adopted father. He wanted to save Jin Sang from falling to darkness but was forced to make a choice whether to protect the righteous practice of his clan or to save a friend.”

“In the end, he had chosen the one which resulted in world peace and Jin Sang ended up joining the Devil Race. Becoming the strongest and vilest Demonic Cultivator in their realm. The human cultivators split into two groups, one side with the Devil Race and the others seeking protection from the Immortals. A war between the Infernal Realm and Heavenly Realm took place in the Mortal Realm. This event almost caused the extinction of the human race.”

Hei Anjing listened to the world plot and watched the scene unfolding before him. He had been watching since that living corpse had left. He had also seen them contact someone through a water mirror which is supposed to be a technique found only in the heavenly realm.

“That’s weird. That protagonist gong totally doesn’t have any weird feelings toward the villain. Instead, it felt that he is just a very kind and good-natured child. The other boy with a bit of a rude way of speaking had more interaction with the villain. He even saves him once to avoid his head hitting the tree.”

“You thought so too, Lord Hei? The protagonist gong and the villain don’t seem to have the attraction like the one in the plot. Which is weird,” commented Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing mumbled, “Moreover, my Mission doesn’t have anything to do with this plot.”

“Of course, my lord. Your identity is a hidden character that didn’t appear in the world plot but had involvement with the Protagonists reaching their goals,” said Zhi Yue. “But... This scene is different from the original plot too. These young disciples are supposed to meet the villain in this dining hall scene in the first place.”

Hei Anjing glanced at Yun Anjie and then at Yun Fan.

“That foul-mouthed brat, he must have caught a trail of resentment qi in my body. I forgot to cover it just now,” said Hei Anjing as he noticed the large group of undead gathering and walking towards the town. To be exact their target is the Du Family Mansion itself.

Seeing a disgusting and unclean scene of almost hundreds of living dead crowds made Hei Anjing frown. As if the veil on his face wasn’t enough to cover the imaginative smell of the dead, he covered his nose with his fan as well.

“Gek! What the hell is this scene? Why is there a sudden zombie seige happening in this scene!?” said Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing asked innocently, “Did it just destroy the world plot?”

Zhi Yue wanted to retort ‘You are always destroying the plot. Nothing is new.’ but facing a memoryless Lord Hei, he felt he couldn’t blame an amnesiac Lord as it wasn’t his fault.

"Its... It's not your fault my lord. In the first place that plot you've received is for the vessel you are in. Your soul had never had restrictions even in this world though... There seems to be a penalty this time. But Lord Hei had never failed the missions you've received," said Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing said, "Really? For some reason, I'm forgetting a lot of things. Either way, as long as my missions are fulfilled then there shouldn't be any problems."

"Actually my Lord, there seems to be a problem right now. The protagonist gong and the villain would definitely die here if Lord Hei doesn't save them. That undead seems to want to eat the villain and they've startled to surround the whole mansion! Should we help?" asked Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing muttered, "The aura of karma coming from that house is so dark. I do not want to save human trash."

"But those children aren't included in that bad karma. Are we letting them die here? They are still so young. If Young Master Xiao Jing is here, he should be at least the same age now that a lot of years have passed in Vearth while we are away," said Zhi Yue.

The God of Destruction suddenly remembered his only son but for some reason, he doesn't remember who his other half is.

"This is weird. Something is indeed interfering with my memories. I should find some time to unseal it."

Then his eyes once again fell on the group of children struggling against adults' selfishness while showing bravery in face of the aura of death.

He murmured, "I did not want to get involved with children and the world's beloved children but... Anyway, let's watch first. Let's just save them once they are on the brink of death."

"Yue, go find that female fierce corpse that the lad is in danger."

"As you ordered, my lord!"

Zhi Yue once again leaves with another task from the Lord. Hei Anjing remained watching from a distance. The moon tonight had turned red, giving an eerie atmosphere for the evening. Under the scarlet light, Hei Anjing's face is cold and expressionless as if looking down on everything under his sight.

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In the Dining Hall of Du Family Mansion.

Some servants from the Du Family are still surrounding the young disciple from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. But this time they themselves can hear the sounds of undead coming from outside the hall.

Growls~ Grraaa~

Yun Fan said, "This sound... Living corpses!? Did you call them here?"

"Just because I am a Demonic Cultivator doesn't mean I brought them here. But tonight is the red moon, it wouldn't be surprising to me if they would come here where the death and resentment qi is the

strongest. That's why I told you not to come. This clan is destined to end tonight because of their accumulated bad karma!" said Jin Sang.

Yun Anjie asked, "Why didn't you warn them or inform any Sects about this?"

"Do you think cultivators are Saints? The bad karma of this family is so thick that getting involved with them would make one be affected by it. Who wants demerits, when what cultivators need to ascend, are merits?" said Jin Sang.

As he suddenly remembered the story between the founder of the Demonic cultivation and the Chun Hongyun-Jun of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect.

Sneers~

"Heh~ right~ you guys are that man's disciples. A hypocrite who didn't help his lover when the other Sects besieged our founder. He had chosen righteousness instead of his future Dao companion. Of course! As his disciples, you would be as foolish trying to save these people who don't deserve to be saved. Hmp!" retorted Jin Sang as he stood up preparing to leave the hall.

Yun Anjie showed anger for the first time and even raised his voice unexpectedly.

"What the hell do you know!? At that time my father was greatly injured trying to protect your founder from the attacks of the other cultivators. In the end, to protect my father from the malice of the cultivation world, that person... That person still chooses to die!"

"Who are you to judge their relationship!? You don't even know anything so stop trying to act as if you know everything!!" screamed Yun Anjie.

Growls~ Grraaa~ GROWL!!

A few undead entered the mansion and started attacking people inside. Even the young disciples and Jin Sang affected by the smell of bad karma were attacked by some living corpses. The sounds of chaos and cries of fear and agony echo in the hall.

The ordinary humans were either eaten or tried to run away. But such actions are futile as the whole mansion is surrounded by undead. Hei Anjing placed a restriction on the whole mansion. As someone whose duty is to punish the people destined to fall in Purgatory. The crimson barrier only imprisoned those whose merits had reached negative scores. Now he has no memories, he is impartial and would only believe in the Hell scroll in his hands.

The young disciples worked together to push through the crowd of undead. Only Jin Sang seems to have a lighter load to bear as he doesn't have any burden to carry like Yun Anjie and his team. Plus, he is a Demonic Cultivator. As long as he covers himself with resentment qi, lower-leveled undead would turn a blind eye to him.

"Ah. Ah! Run! The dead are coming!!!"

"No. I don't want to die!"

"Save me. Please save me!!!"

“Sobs~ sobs~ I’m scared~ waahhh!!!”

The Yun Sect disciples were moving in formation. They tried to protect only the female, elders, and children while the run had longed eaten by the undead.

Yun Anjie said, “Keep the formation! Protect them!!”

“Yes!!”

Chapter 734: 14.10 Last Violet Star – Just for that reason alone.

Seeing this scene, Jin Sang’s expressions sank. Especially when among the people in the circle being protected are the ones he wanted to kill the most. The Du Matriarch and her family.

Jin Sang taunted, “I wonder how long can you protect them? The ones who are protected are the people with the most disgusting bad merits among the rest. Those that can be spared were all killed while you try to save the sinners. As expected of a hypocritical clan. You are too good-natured that you save the devils that are supposed to be dead.”

“Shut up. It’s our choice whom we wanted to save. Didn’t we also save you this afternoon?” one of the disciples said.

Jin Sang said, “Save me? I wouldn’t die from that bit of injury. I had experienced what it feels like to have my own skin sliced slowly, wounds poured with salt and hunger that you could wish you were dead. For your information, Du Matriarch and her beloved pig son did all those.”

“Not only that~ the Du Matriarch kills young female servants in jealousy. Just because they look prettier than her, she would destroy their faces and kill them much worse than pigs for slaughter. At least the pigs in the slaughterhouse can get instant death. What about those ladies? Ripped face, skinned alive... Haha~ those kinds of people were the ones whom you are trying to save now! There are devils in human skin. You fucking saints are blind to the core!!”

His eyes glow scarlet under the dim dining hall. It was so pretty as if seeing a sparkling ruby in the darkness. Jin Sang controlled two undead that was near him and gave the death order for Du Matriarch and her son.

“Kill her and her son. I want them dead! They killed my mother!!!” said Jin Sang.

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Grraaa~ Growls~~

Du Matriarch screamed as she hugged her son, “No! SAVE US! SAVE ME AND MY SON!!!”

“You bastard! Fucker! Why don’t you just die? Die. Die. Die!!!” shouted the fat young master in a crazed state.

The fat young master Du leaves the embrace of his mother and runs towards Jin Sang who was looking at them coldly but within those ruby-like eyes was hatred that can never be ignored. The two living corpses commanded by Jin Sang ate the fat man alive. The Du Matriarch was cursing out aloud accusing the young disciples that were protecting them with their lives.

AAAAHHHH!!!

“Mom! Save me!!! It hurts! It hurts a lot!!!”

The Matriarch Du screamed with tears strolling down her face. She now looks gloomy and unpresentable.

“My child? My child!!!? Ah!!! What the hell are you guys doing to save my son? I order you to save my son!”

“What damn cultivators you are!? So useless!!! You can even save my child! You guys should be the ones dying!”

“Just die. Die and accompany my son in hell!”

The old woman Du Matriarch screamed in insanity. She even tried to push Yun Anjie to the crowd of hungry corpses but Yun Fan pulled him back to the group only to fall in the middle of the undead crowd himself. *novelUs&/C\o/m*

“YUN FAN!!!” calls Yun Anjie.

The latter just smiled as if accepting his death. He closed his eyes and was waiting for his death and pain. He had already braced himself for his fate only to feel light pain in his tummy and the feeling is the same as someone falling on him.

Blergh!

He opened his eyes feeling the suffocating and heavy pain in his body. Only to see a pair of dirty shoes and fair-skinned small ankles peeking out the ragged cloth of these low-quality pants.

Yun Fan’s thoughts as he opened his eyes, ‘A pair of dirty sandals and thin legs?’

Urgh!

He looked up to see the quite feminine features of Jin Sang. What caught his eyes the most are those pairs of crimson orbs and voices as captivating with a commanding tone.

“Stay away! Don’t move!” said Jin Sang to the surrounding zombies around them then looked down once he felt a warm touch directly on his ankles.

Yun Fan was caressing the dried skin of Jin Sang’s ankles.

“So thin! Are you even eating well?”

His words annoyed Jin Sang and intentionally stomped on him. The heavy weight on his stomach almost made him puke.

HMP!

Urgh~

With a slightly green and white face, Yun Fan felt a hand grab his collar and force him to stand up. He saw Jin Sang throwing back to his group after saying a few words.

Jin Sang whispered, 'You protected my head and prevented me from suffering from a bump that one time. Now that I have saved you, I no longer owe you anything.'

"Ah! Wait!!?"

But Jin Sang ignored him and walked away after ordering the living dead to make a way towards the exit of the dining hall. His face turned bloodless and was covered with cold sweat. Even the red qi surrounding him started to get dim. Obviously, he is overusing his qi to control such a large number of undead.

Jin Sang glanced at the group who were of the same age as him and walked staggeringly outside after saying a few words.

"Only three minutes left before my control over them ends. Try to run away with that time," said Jin Sang.

Seeing him walking in such an unstable manner Yun Fan felt worried for him. The moment he first saw Jin Sang, he felt that this person had been so pitiful and his fate was too unfair and unlucky. Everyone in Cultivation World knew that only those with broken Jindan (Soul Core) can cultivate Demonic Arts. This is because they need to use resentment and all negative emotions as replacements for their qi.

Yun Fan looked at him worriedly and said, "Ah! Wait for us!" he glanced at Yun Anjie and the rest of the disciples.

"You've already seen their real faces. He wasn't lying when he said that this clan had accumulated enough bad merits for the Heavenly Laws to punish them like this. We can't directly interfere. Our own karmas would be affected if he tried to save them."

The words of Yun Fan were reasonable and the other disciples agreed to his explanation but they still waited for Yun Anjie to make a decision. Yun Anjie's expression turned hesitant at this moment. Yun Fan can somehow guess the thoughts his friend is having.

"You might not believe his words but you will be able to believe mine. I had never lied to you ever since we first met, Anye."

Sigh!

"We're leaving. Get out of this mansion as soon as possible!" commanded Yun Anjie. "Escort those who are still alive to the mansion. Once he got them out of the hall safely the rest is no longer a responsibility!"

The disciples smiled when they heard what their leader just said. Thankfully, he is still reasonable. After leading the way outside as they followed the way out Jin Sang had made.

Outside the mansion, they finally saw the horrifying scene. The land of death. They couldn't even count the number of undead surrounding the Du Family Mansion. There's even an eerie red barrier surrounding the place and imprisoning the undead within the land of the mansion only. They could see them entering through the barrier but when they tried to leave, they were unable to do so.

Yun Fan mumbles, "What is that red barrier? Who made it?"

While in a stunned state they heard a cold yet mesmerizing voice lingering in their mind. This is communication through thoughts only high-levelled Cultivators are able to do such a thing. Only cultivators with Golden Core stage and above do.

'Leave the mansion. The undead and sinners cannot leave.'

These were the words the voice had said to them. They believed everyone had heard it but they didn't expect that no one from the Du Family had heard the voice. After all, they were the sinners mentioned by the voice.

Yun Fan and the other disciples look at Yun Anjie asking his opinion about this situation. Jin Sang was already about to faint as he used up all his qi to prevent the undead from catching up to the group. It won't take long for the three minutes of control over the undead to be undone.

Jin Sang shouted with a pale face, "There is only a minute left. After that those living corpses would be able to move again!"

"RUN!" yelled Yun Anjie as all the disciples had run towards the exit, no longer caring for the Du Clan's people behind them.

As expected those sinners tried to drag them to death with them. Most of them had already gone insane, especially the ones who took the opportunity to run out as fast as they could when Jin Sang controlled the undead. They tried passing through the red barrier but as if a thick wall was in front of them that prevented them from leaving the mansion's premises. They could only despair when they saw that a few young disciples were able to pass through the red barrier unhindered.

But Jin Sang just stood before the red barrier and didn't dare to pass through. He only used his hands to try the effect of the barrier but with his spent qi vessel, after living in the Du Family Mansion for years his karma had been long affected. If he still had his qi passing through this barrier is no problem, unfortunately, he chose to save Yun Fan and his friends which lead him to this state.

Yun Fan and Yun Anjie as well as the rest of the disciples of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect noticed his actions. When his hand passed through the red barrier his face turned even whiter and traces of blood trickles at the corner of his lips.

Just based on his bloodless face alone they could see Jin Sang's pain. Yun Fan held his outstretched hand and felt an icy cold temperature from those rough yet small hands.

Yun Fan panicked, "What's wrong? You couldn't pass through!?! But you aren't from the Du Family Clan!"

"H-Half... Half of my bloodline is still Du. If I had the protection of my resentment I would be able to leave this barrier without problem but... It's all used up," said Jin Sang with a helpless smile.

He tried to pull back his hand and accept his death only for Yun Fan to hold it tightly.

Jin Sang said, "Let go. I have no more... will to live. My mom had long dead. My sole reason for existence is revenge. Which I had already achieved."

The Du Family members were being eaten alive behind him by the living corpse. When he saw that Du Matriarch and her son died in such a tragic way, Jin Sang couldn't help but laugh.

Hahahahaha~

Jin Sang said, "Let go of me now! You'll be dragged in with me!"

"No, I... If you didn't save me would you be able to leave?" asked Yun Fan.

Jin Sang said, "Yes. But I don't care about it. It was my choice to save you."

"Why? Why did you save me?" asked Yun Fan as he gripped the small cold hands into his and his tears had longed to start falling.

Jin Sang smiled and said, "When you've prevented me from hitting my head in that tree. You weren't thinking of anything right? You just wanted to save me. But for me... That's a kindness that I received for the first time after my mother's death. Even that leader of yours chose to treat my wounds because it was within his duties as a disciple of (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect and he got a few questions to ask me. Only you help me without anything in exchange. I save you just for that reason alone."

Chapter 735: 14.11 Last Violet Star – The Fierce Female Corpse once again.

Yun Anjie and the rest were startled by the reason why Jin Sang chose to save them. By saving them, his opportunity to break his relationship with the Du Family Clan is gone. Now that he is affected by the karma of this family of sinners.

Jin Sang said to Yun Fan, "Are you deaf!? I told you to let go!"

"No way. I won't!" said Yun Fan behind him Yun Anjie and the other 3 disciples decided to help him pull Jin Sang out of the red barrier.

The weight of Jin Sang was multiplied by 100 times. He no longer weighs like a human but instead, the feeling of dragging a huge mountain can be felt.

Yun Anjie said, "Don't let go Fan! Everyone circulate your qi to pull them!!"

"Okay!!"

The five disciples of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect were covered with blue qi. Their Sect had more control over water and sound elements which caused their qi to turn blue.

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"Pull with him with all your might!" said Yun Anjie.

Jin Sang felt warm in his heart but he knew it would be impossible to do so. That is unless a senior at the Golden core stage or above appears. In the end, he chooses to harden his heart and pulls his arms away from Yun Fan's hands.

"Are you crazy!? Let go now!"

"No way! I'm not listening to you!!" said Yun Fan.

From the sky, Hei Anjing was looking at this scene with indifferent eyes. As if this kind of situation was something not important to enter his eyes. He had no intention of saving them. As the God of

Punishment, he had been born impartial. The last mistake he made in the past had caused him to be imprisoned in Purgatory for millennia. Though pain is something he never cares about, entering that first place is something he would never re-enter for the second time.

It was at this moment that Zhi Yue returned with the fierce female corpse from before. She is a lot cleaner than before. Obviously, she had devoured more of her kind and increased her strength. She is now a Golden Core Stage Ghost Cultivator. She stiffly clasped her hands and kneeled before Hei Anjing.

As a being of death, she can somewhat guess the identity of this beautiful immortal especially the strong aura of both world qi and resentment qi on him is undeniable. There is only one being in this world who exists as such. The God of Punishment, King Wuan.

Hei Anjing doesn't even need to ask. This fierce female corpse only wanted one thing before she entered reincarnation. At first, she wanted revenge for herself and her son. Now that heaven itself was punishing this clan of sinners. Only one wish was left in her heart.

"Go! In exchange, you will kill all the other undead inside the barrier. Leaving nothing alive!" ordered Hei Anjing.

"Thank you, Your Highness!" said the fierce female corpse.

Wearing funeral white robes on her, though it's no longer pure white in color and there are some dusty parts on the clothes, one could still guess her age. She was at most in her mid-thirties when she died. Dying at such a young age is a bit tragic but lots of ordinary people die at such an age.

She jumped from the sky where Zhi Yue had carried her over and fell gently to the ground beside Yun Fan. She was also outside the barrier but none of the disciples noticed until she had landed.

"A fierce corpse!!" exclaimed the disciples of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect.

Yun Anjie said in surprise, "It's her! She is really here!!"

"For real!? Why at this time!?" yelled Yun Fan in disbelief but the hands holding on Jin Sang's hand had just gotten tighter.

Meanwhile, Jin Sang had a completely different response when he saw the appearance of the female fierce corpse. Before, he was too timid to look at the female fierce corpse knowing that she is undead. Also, the action of saving him from his bullies left him dumbfounded.

"The Female Fierce Corpse,"

But now that Jin Sang is seeing her face, his tears couldn't help but fall.

With a hoarse and muffled voice he calls, "Mom!?"

"What!?"

Yun Fan asked, "She's your mother!?"

Before Jin Sang could answer Yun Fan's question something cold grips Yun Fan's hands. A red qi spread around Jin Sang's body and a strong force pulled him out of the barrier. She entered his place and

started killing the undead inside. Fighting against numbers was never a good decision unless you have absolute power. It didn't take a while for her to be surrounded and get bitten but the same being as her.

The sounds of groans, growls and roars can be heard inside the barrier but aside from the isolation barrier, Hei Anjing also added a sound insulation barrier. But those inside the sound insulation barrier can hear everything.

Jin Sang wanted to get inside the red barrier but Yun Fan tried to stop him but hugged him.

"MOM!!!? No!!!"

Yun Fan didn't dare to let him go.

"Let go. I need to help my mom!" screamed Jin Sang while struggling with Yun Fan's hug.

"No! You die in there. Your mother pulled you out to save you. Don't waste her efforts!" said Yun Fan.

Suddenly another group of undead arrived in the town and this time it tripled the original hundred living dead.

GROWLS~ ROARS~

"More fierce corpse!? But why?!"

"What's happening!!?"

"The town is in danger! Use the emergency flare to call the other disciples on sight!" commanded Yun Anjie as he started fighting the living dead that were approaching their groups.

A white flash flew from the sky and the crest of clouds appeared in the night sky for a few seconds. One of the disciples who flashed the flare saw Hei Anjing floating in the sky. Only senior cultivators at the golden core are able to fly using their flying sword and those who float without any medium were usually seniors at Soul Transformation Stage. In the whole cultivation world, only Chun Hongyun-Jun is able to fly without a sword.

But this beautiful veiled man wearing black outer and white inner robes with white snowflakes patterns on the edges of his robe floats in the sky without any help. Under the crimson moon, his silver eyes made those who saw it suffer chills throughout their souls. It was as if this person was able to see through them.

"A Cultivator!? A senior at that!"

"Sir! Please help us!!!"

"There is so many undead and we cannot save everyone on our own."

Unfortunately, Hei Anjing wasn't interested in the chaos below and instead was dazed at the glowing cloud crest in the evening sky. A vague memory of a man in white robes pulling his hands flashed in his head paired with throbbing pain. *noveluc/o\m*

Argh~

Zhi Yue felt something amiss with his master and asked, "Lord Hei? Lord Hei! Are you okay?"

“Something in my head... It hurts...”

The annoying growling and screaming in his surroundings made his headache worse.

GROWLS~ ROARS~

Aaahhh!!! Monsters!!! Save me!

It hurts! I was bitten!

Run. Run. Run away!

“NOISY!!!”

The ringing in Hei Anjing’s head worsened and he couldn’t help but spread pressure as someone from the Ascension stage. A lot of undead near the vicinity where he stood was wiped out by his sudden release of qi aura alone. But even the young disciples and ordinary humans were affected that they either ended up kneeling on the ground or fainting.

Silence~~

There’s a sudden silence in the area. The other fierce corpses that were about to enter the town had all halted and stood frozen to where they were. Yun Anjie, Yun Fan, and Jin Sang all coughed blood while the other three disciples lost consciousness from the impact.

Cough!

“So strong,” said Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie said, “Something is wrong. He is holding his head as if he is in pain.”

“All the fierce corpses had stopped moving and they’ve become all quiet. Are they afraid of him?” mumbled Jin Sang as he remembered his mother.

The red barrier that surrounds the Du Family Mansion has faded. All the undead in the town had turned to ashes just from one shout from this person.

“Mom!?” calls Jin Sang as he runs toward his mother with irregular steps. Obviously, even he was affected by the sudden burst of aura from Hei Anjing.

He watched as her mother’s corpse also turned into ashes leaving only her ghost visage of her former self. She is no longer an undead but becomes a ghost instead. She had fulfilled her revenge and duty as a mother to her son. There is no longer anything more that ties her soul to this world. She is about to enter reincarnation as long as the God of Punishment and God of Reincarnation approve of her life history.

Jin Sang tried to hug her but his arms passed through her spiritual state. She is a ghost with no vessel to hold for. She just smiled at her son and tried to reach out her transparent hands toward him.

{Don’t cry my darling. Mom will be okay now. I am just worried about what will happen to you after Mom leaves.}

Yun Fan approached them with Yun Anjie after they'd checked that the other disciples had only fainted for a while.

"He can come with us!" said Yun Fan.

Jin Sang frowned when he heard Yun Fan's suggestion. He knew that was impossible as he is a Demonic Cultivator.

"I am a Demonic Cultivator! I can't join the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect!" said Jin Sang.

Yun Anjie spoke, "You can. We know that you had no choice but to become a demonic cultivator. If your meridians and Jindan (Soul core) are destroyed then... Only the Demonic Cultivation would suit you." he glanced at Yun Fan and his eyes were asking him to check on something.

Suddenly Yun Fan's eyes glowed with a slight hint of gold and stared at Jin Sang. Under Yun Fan's current eyes, he would be able to measure Jin Sang's Karma. Jin Sang should have had a hint of black karma after killing Young Master Du, but for some reason, it had disappeared. When he looked at the ghost of Jing Sang's mother, the black mist surrounded her but it faded when it touched the golden glow of her merits.

Yun Fan said, "He is clean. His karma was cleansed by his mother and... His meridians were only blocked and not destroyed. His Jindan is also still there. He should be able to practice our sect's techniques."

"Good. I promise that as long as your child agrees to become our sect disciple then... I will make sure he can enter without problems," said Yun Anjie.

Jin Sang murmured, "Well, if you are that man's adopted son then... It is surely possible."

{Sang'er...}

Afraid of his mom's anger he could only bow his head and cupped his hands to accept the opportunity Yun Anjie is giving him.

Jing Sang said, "Then let me thank you guys in advance. Please take care of me."

.....

"Don't worry. Leave it to me!" said Yun Fan.

Suddenly Hei Anjing appeared beside the children staring at Yun Fan's eyes. No one noticed him landing beside them. As they didn't feel anything nor even a sound, it was as if he had teleported beside them instead.

Hei Anjing commented, "You should turn off your Heavenly Eyes. With your vessel still too weak you shouldn't use it too much or you'll become blind in the future."

"Hic! When did you..." Yun Fan shrieked as he was caught off guard and his heavenly eyes deactivated.

Yun Anjie reprimanded him for his rudeness.

"Fan! Don't be rude."

Then he cupped his hands and bowed his head respectfully before Hei Anjing. Just the aura alone from before shows that this veiled man is indeed a cultivator stronger than any of them combined.

Yun Anjie says, "Greetings to Senior. I am surnamed Yun and named Anye. My birth name is Yun Anjie."

"I am surnamed Yun and named Fan. My birth name is Yun Fayun."

{Greetings! This humble commoner is called Du Yunlan. This is my son Du Sang. He no longer has any courtesy name. I ask the sect to give him one.} said the ghost of Jin Sang's mother.

Hei Anjing remains expressionless in the face of the young disciples and the ghost of the former fierce corpse.

"You can call me Hei Wuan. This is my courtesy name."

Chapter 736: 14.12 Last Violet Star – Ghosts of Underworld

After introducing each other to one another. Their conversation continues now that the situation has been currently controlled.

Hei Anjing looked at the female ghost and said, "You had fulfilled our tasks well. You may now enter to descend for your reincarnation."

Jin Sang or he is now called Du Sang as his mother introduced him, suddenly spoke up. He was calling for his mother.

"Mom?"

Mother Du glanced at her son and then smiled gently at him. Seeing him safe was something she wishes for even at the end of her life. But she knew that her son had suffered under the Du Family due to her illegitimate standing. This is why she couldn't forever remember the Du Family for all the suffering her child had experienced.

Hei Anjing passed a teardrop-shaped necklace to Mother Du. Unexpectedly, for a ghost-like Mother Du, she was able to hold on to the necklace shocking the children in the crowd.

"Say your goodbyes. The living and the dead cannot be happy. I give you 10 minutes to say your goodbyes to your son. I will open the door to the underworld where you shall meet someone who will help you," said Hei Anjing.

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"Thank you... Thank you, Your Highness King Wuan."

Mother Du knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Hei Anjing who did not even turn back to stop her from doing so. Du Sang leaned down to hug his mother while crying. This time he was able to hug her. The mother and child cry as they finally get to hug each other after getting separated by death.

"Child, listen to mom."

"Um! I will listen to my mother!"

“Can you promise Mom not to use resentment qi all the time and learn how to use a normal qi instead?”
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“But my golden core (Jindan) is broken... I am not able to cultivate the normal way. Moreover, there is not even a way to heal this kind of injury.”

“This...”

Mother Du glances in Hei Anjing’s direction and is a bit hesitant to speak. She suddenly lowered her head to the ground pleading with Hei Anjing to cure her son. She had heard a lot of rumors in both the mortal and underworld realms. It was said that the strongest immortal after the Immortal Emperor of the heavens is the God of Punishment, King Wuan.

Ghost Mother Du begs, “Your highness! This humble mortal begs to heal her son from the resentment and broken Jindan.”

King Wuan is well-known for his impartiality and ruthlessness. A lot of gods and goddesses both feared and idolized him. There are also rumors that his medical skills were divine. He heals the sinners and lets them experience all torture with healed vessels making them suffer another set of punishments until their time was up.

Hei Anjing who just finished summoning the gates of the underworld suddenly turned around and looked at them. His face is expressionless and even looks cold. This is because his handsome face is devoid of emotion. But the young disciples and the mother ghost could only see his phoenix-shaped eyes. Even then those silver eyes were like glaciers piercing through their souls.

“This king indeed can heal that one but... Why should this king help you?” asked Hei Anjing.

His words sound sarcastic and paired with his cold eyes it looks like he is looking down on them. But only those who know them well can realize that he is indeed just asking for a reason. It is very easy for a God like him to change a mortal’s destiny but for him they are strangers why would he help them? This left him confused.

Mother Du, Du Sang, Yun Fan, and the rest of the disciples were quiet. They did not know how to reply or answer this powerful senior’s question.

It was Yun Anjie who spoke up and said, “Senior Hei... You seem impartial yet righteous. What can be exchanged for a senior to make a move and abide by Aunt Du’s request?”

“Hm... There is a way. But the mother had to pay. It was easy to change the fate of a mortal but it involves karma. This boy had been born under the star of misfortune. He is destined to become your enemy in the future. But are you two willing? One had to suffer the consequences of being bestowed by karma or changing fate and the other would lose his opportunity. Make your choice. It will depend on your answer about how this child will live,” explained Hei Anjing.

Mother Du spoke without hesitation, “Your Highness, I agree! This humble one is willing to bear her son’s karma for him!”

“Mom, No!!” said Du Sang.

Hei Anjing just nods his head at the Ghost of Mother Du. Then he moves his eyes from her to Yun Anjie.

“What about you?” he asked.

Yun Anjie spoke, “Would that opportunity involve the lives of other people?”

“No and Yes. Regardless if this boy becomes your enemy in the future, what is destined to happen will happen,” answered Hei Anjing.

Yun Anjie asked, “Is it possible for the senior to tell me what is going to happen in the future?”

“War of all Realms.”

“What!!!?”

Everyone exclaimed, they’d never expected such an answer. It is something that involves the three realms: Infernal Realm, Mortal Realm, and the Heavenly Realm.

Yun Anjie asked, “Senior Hei, what do you mean?”

“The secrets of the world cannot be told. That’s all I can say to you. Instead of worrying about that, it is better to decide whether you agree to save this boy named Du Sang or not?” said Hei Anjing.

Yun Anjie spoke, “Senior Hei, I agree. If he is able to cultivate normally than with demonic cultivation, it would be easier to bring him into our sect. Plus, opportunities are random, they might be more in the future.”

There’s a smile on his face as he didn’t really care about something that hasn’t happened at all yet. Yun Anjie cares more about the present than the questionable future he had no idea of. Moreover, Yun Fan seems to be fond of Du Sang and the latter had saved their lives just now.

Yun Anjie’s thoughts, ‘Du Sang helped us escape the mansion and save our lives. I don’t like being indebted to someone. With this, I owe him nothing.’

Hei Anjing, as if he could hear his thoughts, commented, “It is good to worry about debts and not want to have one. Good mindset.”

AAAAAHHHHHH!!!!

He only waves his hands as a few ice needles pierced the blocked meridians and the broken golden core (Jindan) of Du Sang. Du Sang couldn’t help but scream in pain and could feel thousands of ants gnawing on his meridians and Jindan.

Hei Anjing said, “Bear the pain. The process of unblocking the meridians and rebuilding the Jindan is extremely painful. It was the feeling of forcefully digging out and widening holes in your body as well as the endless itchiness of feeling something growing back. It would last for half an hour. As long as he is able to bear with it, he will be able to cultivate normally.”

The explanation of Hei Anjing was simple and calm but paired with Du Sang’s painful cries his cold voice seems like a demon’s voice lingering in their ears.

Yun Fan helped Du Sang up and let him lean on him while holding his hands, preventing the latter from causing self-harm on his body.

“Bear it. It will be gone soon. It’s not pain, you are just imagining it. Du Sang listened to my voice. Listen to my voice,” said Yun Fan.

Du Sang with his face covered in tears looks at Yun Fan’s blurry figure. He could see the latter’s worrying face and his mother’s panicking expression. He hides his face on Yun Fan’s shoulder while trembling non-stop as he bears the pain in his meridians and golden core. He held both his mother’s and Yun Fan’s hands with his two hands.

After an hour Du Sang finally fainted, and a scarlet qi came out of his body which Hei Anjing took control of.

Hei Anjing said, “The young disciple holding him. Give a bit of your qi in his body it would help his body to regain a bit of strength.”

“Yes!”

Yun Fan did what he was asked to and gave a bit of his qi to Du Sang. Suddenly the latter’s body glows with a bit of blue qi and Du Sang slowly regains consciousness.

Groans~

“Hm? I’m still... alive?” mumbled Du Sang still half asleep.

Yun Fan said, “Congratulations! You are now a cultivator once again!”

{My son, congratulations! It was hard on you. Mom had a gift. Keep this well. It would protect you from the fierce corpses.}

The ghost of Mother Du placed a tear-shaped necklace on her son. She had left a bit of her imprint wanting to watch her son’s future even as a mere soul imprint and protect him from danger. Hei Anjing turned a blind eye to this. It was her choice to reincarnate with a piece of her soul missing, so she would bear the consequences herself. He doesn’t care at all what would happen to her after she reincarnates.

Feeling a warm qi revolving in his body, Du Sang smiled. The resentment qi had always been cold and eerie, he would sometimes feel his soul being tainted but the qi running in his body right now feels natural and gave him warmth.

“I... I... can cultivate again. Thank you. Thank you.” said Du Sang.

Yun Fan smiled, “Now you can go to night hunt with us and listen to class together. Du Sang no... Sang’er let’s do our best?”

“Um. I will. Mom, thank you so much. I will be okay now,” said Du Sang with a smile.

His mother kissed his forehead lovingly as she stared at him as if she was the most important being in her world.

{No need for thanks, my darling. Mom has to go now. Listen to your friends okay? Forget about your past. Your father is already dead so do not get involved with that clan anymore. Just live a new life as Du Sang. Promise Mom, you will be happy okay?}

Du Sang smiled at her mother despite his falling tears, “Mom, I promise. Please become happy in your next life.”

{I will, my darling!}

Suddenly a being wearing all white clothes found only in the underworld appeared beside them. His face is covered with white cloth written on it was the word ‘Impermanence’ while wearing a tall white hat. He is the white impermanence of the underworld.

The White Impermanence spoke, “It’s time. You need to go to the underworld or your soul will fade with time.”

{Yes, Lord White Impermanence!}

Mother Du’s soul flew behind the White Impermanence and they disappeared at the opened door of the underworld not far from where the Black Impermanence was waiting. After a while, these two lords of the underworld bowed their heads in a 90 degrees manner toward Hei Anjing.

“Your Highness, King Wuan. We had completed our task!” said the Impermanence.

Hei Anjing glanced at them and said, “Good work. You may return. Tell them I am okay here.”

“As you wish. Please enjoy your stay in the mortal world, King Wuan.”

The White and Black Impermanence had disappeared in the opened door with Mother Du’s soul who was waving at her son until she disappeared inside. Meanwhile, the rest had a glimpse of the scenery in the underworld. The land of ghosts and the dead was not that much different from their world. The only thing that the underworld doesn’t have but the world of the living has is the sun. There is no sun in the underworld.

Once the gates close, the portal that connects the land of the living and the land of the dead disappears without a trace leaving the young disciples speechless.

Hei Anjing glanced at the children and didn’t know what to do next. While Zhi Yue who was watching the whole scene as a passerby reappeared a step behind Hei Anjing and whispered.

“My Lord. Someone is coming over. It is a cultivator and someone with strength that can be considered strongest in this realm,” said Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing mumbled, “Oh... Is that so?”

Chapter 737: 14.13 Last Violet Star – He is back.

Hei Anjing stood nonchalantly as he fans himself with the black fan with a snowflake pattern that matches his robes. Whatever just happened was already done for him. On the other hand, the young disciples before him were trying to comfort Du Sang who had lost his mother. Sounds of crying can be heard echoing in the empty streets of the countryside town.

Wuwuwu~

Yun Fan hugs Du Sang while saying, “Don’t cry anymore Sang’er. Aunt Du will get reincarnated into a happy family.”

“Um. Mom was a very nice person when she was still alive. Even when we were kicked out of the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect) she never hated that person. Mom always told me that we and that man were never meant to be family in the first place,” said Du Sang.

Yun Anjie asked, “Your father is from the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect)? Can I ask who he is?”

“You know him. He is the former Sect Leader Jin who died a few years ago,” replied Du Sang.

Yun Fan spoke, “Wait. If the former Sect Master Jin is your father doesn’t that mean that the current Sect Leader Jin, Daoist Jin Baihua is your half-brother?”

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“Jin Baihua? I think I heard this name before... When my Mom and I are still living in the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect) and the person is still alive, a man named Jin Baihua is his subordinate. But how did he become the Sect Leader, since Brother Jin Shiyan is still alive?” said Du Sang.

Jin Shiyan is the eldest son of the former sect leader and the direct bloodline heir to the seat as the sect leader.

Yun Anjie frowned and said, “Impossible. News about Daoist Jin Shiyan had never been heard. Is he among the few who returned back to life like our former Sect Leader Yun?”

“Okay. Stand up for now. We need a new place to take a rest and ask Reinforcement to clean up and rebuild this town,” said Yun Fan as he dusted off the dirt on Du Sang’s robes.

These disciples had forgotten about the existence of Hei Anjing who was observing them from the corner with a fan and Zhi Yue waiting at the side for his orders.

Yun Anjie immediately apologizes for their rudeness and bows his head toward Hei Anjing.

“Senior Hei. We didn’t mean to ignore you. Please forgive us for such rudeness!”

The other disciples followed after him and also lowered their heads towards Hei Anjing.

“We apologize! Senior!”

Hei Anjing waved his hands and said, “No worries. I’m not offended. But guys should think fast about what to say about this situation and what should be done about Du... This child’s tutelage. A cultivator that is quite powerful wearing the same white robe as yours is about to arrive.” *novel.us* **B**dotc/o/m

“But your clothes really looked like mourning clothes, thankfully there’s a cloud pattern to make the difference. You guys should be safe right now. I shall take my leave now that my tasks in this place are finished,” said Hei Anjing as he suddenly disappeared into thin air.

The young disciples tried to look around for that veiled senior’s presence but failed to find his traces. It was as if he had disappeared completely. A few minutes later, they heard the sounds of the halted fierce corpse suddenly waking up. There is still a big number aside from the ones that turned to ashes because of that senior’s strong aura.

Growls~ groan~~ Roars~

Du Sang spoke, "What happened?! They suddenly woke up!"

"I think it is because Senior Hei had left. They were afraid of Senior Hei now that he is gone, they once again followed their instincts for human blood and flesh," said Yun Anjie.

Yun Fan said, "What should we do, Anye?"

"Don't worry. Didn't Senior Hei say that someone from our sect is coming? He wouldn't have left if he didn't think we would be saved," said Yun Anjie.

Yun Fan retorted, "How can you be sure of that? Maybe Senior Hei thought we were annoying. He didn't even save us when we got blocked in the dining hall."

"Don't be stupid, Fan! We are just strangers to Senior Hei and he doesn't seem affiliated with any sects. There is no Sect that had black robes and snowflakes patterns as uniforms. Plus, none of the big sects use black for their robes except smaller ones but we had witnessed how strong Senior Hei is. With just his aura alone he was able to turn more than hundreds of fierce corpses to ash," said Yun Anye. "Either way prepare to fight. We will fight until a senior or elder comes to reinforce us."

Growls~ groan~~ Roars~

Growls~ groan~~ Roars~

The corner of Yun Fan's lips twitched at the scene of more than a hundred fierce corpses waking up all at the same time.

Yun Fan said, "M-Maybe... Senior Hei hasn't left that far yet. If we shout, would the Senior come back?"

"Senior Hei! Please save us!!!"

—

Just far above the evening sky, Hei Anjing was flying using his qi and was about to go to the next town or city when he heard the shouts of the children below him. Following the voice, he looked down and saw the scene of the fierce corpses about to surround and attack the young children making Hei Anjing frown.

"Why are they attacking again?" said Hei Anjing.

Zhi Yue, who was flying beside his lord, also saw the chaotic scene below and somehow understood what was happening.

He said, "Maybe because the coercion on them was removed the moment Lord Hei had left. By the way, my lord, are we really going to leave? Shouldn't we save them?"

"No need. I'll put them in a barrier and let the incoming person save them there," said Hei Anjing. With a wave of his hand, a white barrier encapsulates the youngsters inside. It prevents any corpses from approaching them.

Hei Anjing spoke, "This should be enough." He once again felt a piercing pain in his head as if something was drilling from the inside.

Argh!

Zhi Yue looked at his lord worriedly and asked, "Lord Hei, are you in pain!? Should we descend first and rest?"

"No time. I can bear with it. But it is weird that I'm feeling this pain, I'm normally someone with high pain tolerance. It is really painful this time. Let's teleport towards the next town and sleep," said Hei Anjing as both he and Zhi Yue disappeared completely from the town.

—

After a few minutes just as Hei Anjing and Zhi Yue had disappeared, a handsome man oozing the ambiance of asceticism flew with a black sword hanging on his waist and a black guqin on his back. His eyes were downcast and almond-shaped but what gave him dangerous vibes are those crimson eyes.

This man is Chun Hongyun-Jun. The great elder of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. Yun Xiajie. Once he got near the countryside town, Yun Xiajie was startled to see the disciples and his foster son being surrounded by a large number of fierce corpses

But fortunately, there is a white barrier that protects them, it was made from a very strong qi and would at least last for half a day if it was left alone. Seeing this scene, he chooses not to pull his sword alone as the enemies were only large in number yet also extremely weak for his eyes. He pulled his guqin behind him and plucked a few strings creating a qi blade made of sound.

CLANG! WHOOSH~

After a few sounds of guqin echo within the town, the number of fierce corpses greatly decreases until all of them turn into ashes. The young disciples all looked up and saw Yun Xiajie descending to where they were. They've collectively called his title and cupped their hands into greetings. Du Sang followed after their action and respectfully greeted the senior cultivator that arrived on time to save them.

They had been running out of qi after fighting all night. The barrier that appeared out of nowhere protected them. They knew that this barrier might be the last kindness Senior Hei could give them. When they were terrified by their imaginations going wild as they imagined the gore scene that would befall them once the barrier disappears, an elder from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect finally appeared and rescued them.

"Chun Hongyun-Jun!!!"

"Greetings to Chun Hongyun-Jun!!!" said the youngsters.

Elder Yun Xiajie looks at all of them with a blank face. Seeing that they weren't wounded as he expected his crimson eyes narrowed at the white barrier enclosing them. He noticed that this barrier is made from a strong elemental qi. It was made from Ice Elemental qi. When he tried to touch it, the tips of his fingers were suddenly covered with ice spreading so fast towards his whole hands.

He runs his qi into his hand to melt the ice. He knocked on the barrier once before it completely shattered and turned into snow falling above the heads of the children and healing them.

Yun Xiajie spoke, "Ice element. Did someone from the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect save you?" he asked.

Yun Anjie answered, “No, Elder Jieye. It was a cultivator wearing a black robe with a snowflake pattern. This disciple thinks this senior is not someone from any big or small Sects but someone with a mysterious identity. This senior had introduced himself as Hei Wuan.”

The last word spoken by Yun Anjie made Yun Xiajie’s blank expression crack. His lips were slightly parted as if he wanted to say something but still held back in the end.

After a short silence, he finally speaks.

Yun Xiajie asked, “W-Wuan? Are you sure he called himself Wuan?”

“I’m sure, Elder Jieye. Everyone had heard him introduce himself with such a courtesy name,” replied Yun Anjie to his foster father’s question.

Yun Xiajie asked, “Where is he now?”

“Senior Hei he... He had left after sending Du Sang’s mother to the underworld. He had gone just a few minutes before the elder arrived but... I do not think Senior Hei is still around. We saw him teleport and disappear completely under our gazes,” said Yun Anjie.

Yun Xiajie asked, “How did he look like?”

“Senior Hei’s lower face was covered by a veil from his nose down to his chin. But even then I am sure Senior Hei is extremely captivating, his phoenix-shaped eyes were unforgettable and those pairs of silver eyes were like they were made from the moon itself!” said Yun Fan.

Du Sang lightly pulled Yun Fan’s sleeves and said, “Don’t interrupt someone’s conversation. That’s rude.”

“Oh. Sorry. Hehe~” said Yun Fan as he scratched his cheeks with an innocent look.

As Yun Xiajie keeps listening to their words, he can already imagine the appearance of the man called Senior Hei by his Sect’s disciples. As he listens longer the more the changes on his face are made. Hidden within his wide sleeves, he grips his hands into a fist with a trembling hand. He had only remembered that one person was born with the most exquisite silver eyes in his whole life.

A younger version of a handsome youth with silver eyes and a playful smile appeared in his mind. It was part of his precious memories of his youth. That person had always been the most gorgeous being in his whole life. As well was supposed to be his most precious person all these years.

Yun Xiajie mumbles, “He is back. He is finally back as he promises me. But how come he didn’t wait for me to pick him up.”

He then raised his head to the sky and watched as the former crimson moon slowly faded into silver as all the undead in this countryside town were wiped out.

Yun Anjie and the rest of the youngsters heard his mumbling. They never would have expected that Senior Hei was someone their Great Elder knows. Based on the reaction of Hei Anjing just now, there is a huge possibility that Chun Hongyun-Jun knew the identity of Senior Hei. Unfortunately, Senior Hei has long taken off after finishing what he came for.

Chapter 738: 14.14 Last Violet Star – Luan City

Hei Anjing teleported to the nearest town. As soon as they arrived at the inn, he felt that his head was about to split and Zhi Yue had no other choice but to place his head on the bed with a creased forehead and covered in sweat in his half-asleep state. He is currently dreaming of something he had forgotten in the past.

The dreamscape in his dreams.

Hei Anjing woke up in a white space with more than thousands of mirrors scattered in the area. Each mirror shows a memory that he owns. He glanced at some memories that did not involve the current world and looked sullen. There are too many mirrors but he had to find the ones that involve the current world. novelUSB\c/o\m

Walking around for a few hours, Hei Anjing finally found one among the thousands. The current mirror before him shows a younger version of himself surrounded by scrolls and books. There was no Zhi Yue or Zhi Yang in this memory. He watches the young man with his features focusing on something within those scrolls.

The content of those scrolls was all about the night hunts his current sect had recorded. At this moment, the younger version of Hei Anjing was wearing a blue robe with a white wave pattern.

Hei Anjing muttered as he watched himself, "Blue robes? Waves pattern? What sect is this?"

He could only see the things his younger self is looking at. There are tons of opened scrolls on the table before him and even on the floor surrounding him. Then he listens as he mumbles on his own.

.....

"Within the human realm, the Devil Race wore human skin. But it wasn't easy to differentiate them from humans as they could control the world qi, death qi, and darkness elemental qi. Death qi is gray energy controlled by the devil race. It was used to control humans by pulling whatever they desired the most in their hearts. Tempting them to do bad things in exchange."

"The humans imprinted with death qi had a cursed mark on their bodies. It would slowly spread on their bodies, tainting their vessels and their souls until they became a devil themselves."

"There is no other way to save a tainted human. To save its soul, the only way is to kill it before the soul is completely consumed. The cursed mark that appeared on their bodies was in the shape of red spider lilies. It looks beautiful yet deadly."

"High-level devils had more spider lilies on their bodies. The more spider lilies can be seen the more powerful they are. These flowers were created from the blood of the cursed one. And it appears on their bodies with the same color of blood. The darker the shade of red is, the more they have fallen to the evil side."

"In rare cases, there are humans who survive the curse but... It leaves a permanent mark on their bodies. Their eyes turn..."

Before the younger version of him completely read what was written on the scroll, a young man wearing the same clothes as he had appeared in the room.

The young man said, "Big brother, stop working anymore. It's time for lunch. We still need to attend the alliance exchange studies for disciples."

"Hm. Did Father say where are we going this time?" asked Hei Anjing's younger self.

The young man in a blue robe responded, "Dad says we are going to West City this time."

"West City? The (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect? Not bad~ that annoying man was reborn there~" mumbled the younger version of Hei Anjing. The corner of his thin yet cerise lips was curled up in a sneer. He was thinking about the man who descended into the mortal realm with him.

"Huh? Did you say something, Big Brother?" asked the young man in blue robes.

The young Hei Anjing said, "Nothing much. I just remembered that their uniform is all white like those in funeral clothes. Can we wear a different uniform there?"

"That... I don't know big brother. Anyway, hurry up and get up. It's time to eat. And look at your room, it's so messy!"

"No worries. One spell can return everything to its normal state. Let's go. Eat together?"

"Move fast brother. Sisters together with Father and Dad are all waiting for you!"

"Hai. Hai. I'm coming over." said the young Hei Anjing as he brought out a talisman and activated it.

Under his white aura, the cleansing talisman had activated and everything inside the room was cleaned to its normal state. Only the scroll he was reading just now was left behind which he left on his table to continue reading again after he finished eating. Then he followed the young man who called him big brother out of the room and headed to the dining room.

But Hei Anjing in his dream form was like a floating soul. He chose not to follow his younger version of himself and instead floated on the open scroll to continue reading. His mission is to eliminate the devil race and so he needs information about them. Though the scroll only shows symptoms of the victims, if the victims exist then so are the suspects. In the mortal realm, the devil race is not much different than a parasite. They live in someone's body waiting for their prey to get weaker and finally take over their bodies.

—

When Hei Anjing woke up it was already evening the next day. Zhi Yue was napping on the side table leaning his head on his fist. His head was swaying right to left and left to right. Obviously, I planned not to sleep but ended up sleeping.

He slowly got up from the wooden bed with a thick and soft futon that cannot be found in this world. Obviously, everything in this room was renovated to make Hei Anjing's life comfortable and everything was done by his subordinate, Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing moved slowly to sit on the bed and found that Zhi Ye even laid down a carpet in the whole room.

"Yue. Yue?" calls Hei Anjing but the latter seems to have fallen into a deep sleep.

(_o_) z Z Z Z ~

Sigh~

“Forget it. Let him sleep for a bit longer,” murmured Hei Anjing as he waved his hands and controlled his qi to carry Zhi Yue to the side room and placed him on the bed properly.

Then he went to the tearoom and made some hot milk tea for himself. Before he descended to the land of mortals, his elder brother and brother-in-law had given him a lot of things. Herbs, spiritual food, weapons, etc. After them, his mother and father also gave him a lot of gold which can be used in the mortal realm. Now he can be considered the richest man in the mortal realm.

The tea room is adjacent to his room and only a wooden folded wall hides his bed from anyone who would enter the room. The table Hei Anjing had taken a seat on was located near the open window. He can see the empty streets and dimmed lighted lanterns on the road. The moon above the sky looks so big and scenic. The whole world is so quiet that only the sound of wind can be heard.

While watching the scenery outside the window, Hei Anjing’s face remained expressionless. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to smile or show any emotions. It’s just that he recently lost those feelings and couldn’t understand how to express them anymore.

When he opened his eyes to this world, he had forgotten a lot of things. Then he recalled what he saw in his dream. More than a thousand mirrors hold more than thousands of worlds and memories.

Hei Anjing mumbled, “If all those mirrors held a part of my memories in all these years. Then I must be an immortal not from this world but from somewhere else but... Why do I feel that I need to stay here in this mortal realm? What is it that I’m looking for?”

The thin veil he was wearing was slightly lifted every time he sipped his tea. He couldn’t remove it until his vessel completely synchronized with this lower realm. After all, even his Godly physique was sealed and half of his strength was also restrained by the heavenly laws. At most he could only use the Ascension Stage of cultivation at its peak. Any more than that and he would be forced by the world to ascend back to the mortal realm and resume his identity as a God.

“Forget it. I will just try to find more memories connected to this world and understand whatever is making me come to this realm. Anyway I have all the time in the world,” mumbled Hei Anjing as he passed his time enjoying the view of the moon tonight.

—

Meanwhile, the news about the southern countryside town being besieged by more than hundreds of fierce corpses had reached the ears of the other Sects, especially the 5 big Sects.

The Five Great Sects:

(North): Bai Lengshui Sect (White Frozen Water Sect)

(East): Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect)

(West): Lan Zhuayun Sect (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect)

(South): Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect)

(Central): Hou Long Sect (Red Dragon Sect)

These were the five greatest sects that the mortal realm has. Most of the leaders of each Sect possess the strength of the Golden Core Stage at least. Each great sect protects one direction of the mortal lands. This is to prevent the Infernal Realm from attacking their land.

The largest and wealthiest sect among the five is found in the east. The Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect). The one in lead in this sect was a clan with the surname of Jin. Du Sang was someone from this clan but he and his mother were exiled by the former Sect Leader after learning he was a cut-sleeves (homosexual).

After all, among all the great clans, the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect) had been Sect rules that only those with the bloodline of Jin could lead the Sect. Du Sang already lost this opportunity when his family was kicked out of the clan.

—

Right this moment, Hei Anjing and Zhi Yue were in the Southern land, Luan City. In this place, the great sect that took over the governance is the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) which is led by the Lu Brothers from the Lu Family.

The Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) practices cultivation with sabers as weapons. A saber is a larger type of sword that needs two hands to wield. So most disciples from this sect had thicker muscles than other cultivators. They lean more on enhancing their strength each time they wave their weapons.

The Lu Clan is led by two brothers. The elder Lu is called Lu Yi and the younger Lu is called Lu Er. Their courtesy names were Lu Wang and Lu Tian. Their courtesy names seem to be grander than their birth names.

Lu Yi was born with special talents in cultivation and fighting. He is now the second commander in their Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect). As for why his younger brother, Lu Er, had become the Sect Leader instead of him because Lu Er is born smarter but weaker than Lu Yi. On the other hand, Lu Yi was born with the talent of cultivation instead of intelligence. The brothers are in contrast to each other and complement as well. Once they work together it can be considered a perfect result for the Sect and the City.

At this moment, the brothers received the news about the descent of someone from the Immortal Realm and the calamity that almost affected their city from the countryside borderlands.

Lu Yi, wearing dark green robes with yellow leaf patterns, wore his clothes loosely and showed his chiseled chest with hard muscles. He was swinging his saber in practice and as exercise. While Lu Er on the other hand was working on their Sect's paperwork and recent reports.

"Hm? Dage please come over for a moment. A report says that an immortal had descended on our realm and a large group of the undead attacked one of our border villages. Thankfully, Chun Hongyun-Jun had come because their sect disciples were there at that time," said Lu Er.

Lu Yi responded, "Don't worry. I will send a few disciples to that village to check. But it seems Chun Hongyun-Jun would be coming over to this city. Shall we make preparations for it?"

"Leave it to me, dage. But I'm worried about our ancestral mound. Something weird is happening there," replied Lu Er.

Lu Yi said, "I'll check that place myself. Just prepare to welcome Chun Hongyun-Jun's arrival."

"Okay. Make the best preparations to welcome him," said Lu Er.

Chapter 739: 14.15 Last Violet Star – Market Place

Luan City

This is the largest city in the south. The great sect that protects this land is led by the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect). The Sect leader is called Lu Er, the youngest among the two Lu brothers of the Lu Clan. He held the authority over the sect but he would never ignore his elder brother's authority as well. In short, the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) had two sect leaders, Lu Yi and Lu Er.

Lu Er just finished issuing orders to people for the arrival of the strongest cultivator in their realm.

"Dage, I've finished my work. Let's visit the ancestral mound together," said Lu Er.

Lu Yi said, "There is no need to come with me. It's dangerous and I can do it myself."

"I'm bored, Dage. Let me accompany you okay? I'll buy you lunch in your favorite restaurant," said Lu Er.

Lu Yi said, "Do you think your brother is a glutton? I want the special feast set!"

.....

"Okay! Haha~"

The two brothers left the Sect Territory together to investigate about the floating rumors about their family cemetery. A number of missing disciples had been reported to them recently and all of them had said to disappear in their Ancestral Mound.

Chun Hongyun-Jun. One of the top cultivators from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. It was said that his cultivation stage had reached one of the peaks in the land of mortals and was waiting for an opportunity to ascend to the upper realm.

Every cultivator in the mortal realm dreams to ascend in the heavenly domain. Only then they would have the chance of becoming a true god that stood upon the masses. After all, all cultivators in the world gave the goal of immortality. They wanted to live forever.

Chun Hongyun-Jun is said to be the strongest yet youngest sword saint in the Mortal realm. No one in the land of mortals is able to beat him when it comes to sword fighting. His sword's name is special as well. God Slayer. A black sword that can kill even the Gods above.

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Luan City's main road.

After eating breakfast, Hei Anjing ordered Zhi Yue to gather information about the Great Sects. This includes their background, rumors, and past. He started getting interested in the sects in the mortal world after seeing his dream.

In the dream where he wears blue robes with waves pattern at the edges, he knew that he must have lived a lifetime in this mortal realm once. Waking up in purgatory didn't surprise him much, if he had been imprisoned there it can only be meant he had gone against the Heavenly Laws and his father can only punish him as the Immortal Emperor of the world.

This could only mean that he had done something that broke the rules and the location happened to be this land of mortals.

Hei Anjing murmured, "Is this the same reason why I had the feeling I must descend down here? Either way, there are gaps in my memories. I need to look through it in the dream realm."

He was walking by the road when he saw some sweets in the shapes of flowers sold at the roadside. The shapes of the flowers and colors vary in different kinds. Even though Hei Anjing remains expressionless as before there is a slight glow within those dull silver eyes. *novelusBdotc/o/m*

The vendor saw the flawless veiled man in front of him. Even if half of his face was hidden by a thin veil no one could deny those exquisite features like his phoenix-shaped eyes and long eyelashes. He is definitely a handsome or a gorgeous beauty behind the veil.

"Only, 3 silver for 5 flower pastries. Does this Master want to buy some?" asked the vendor.

Hei Anjing stares at the palm-sized flower-shaped pastries and sees there are 6 kinds of flower shapes and flavors. After hearing what the vendor had asked he closed his fan and pretended to look for his money pouch. He remembered Zhi Yue giving him human currency before he left to investigate what he had given him. He grabbed 6 silvers.

"All flower shapes. 2 lotus flowers, 2 plum flowers, and 3 cherry blossoms," said Hei Anjing.

The vendor smiled at what Hei Anjing had requested.

"Thank you for buying. Please come again!"

Hei Anjing received a paper bag with 10 flower-shaped desserts properly placed inside. He lightly opened the bag and used a clean handkerchief from his sleeves. He took out a pink cherry blossom-shaped flower dessert. He didn't lift his veil up but he let the hand holding a pastry go in the veil. Under the veil, he ate the pastries.

A hint of sweetness and the taste of flowers landed on his tongue. The taste is mellow. Not too sweet and not too greasy obviously a dessert that was well made. Hei Anjing liked it quite alike. He didn't even notice that the vendor and other customers were waiting for his reaction. But Hei Anjing remained emotionless except that his eyes slightly narrowed revealing his good mood.

Gulps~

"Daren (My Lord) is it delicious?" asked one of the customers waiting for his reaction.

Hei Anjing glances at him lightly and nods his head. He turned to look at the vendor and gave him 15 more pieces of silver. The former understood and packed another 25 various flower pastries for the big customer in front of him. Under the eyes of everyone, the big bag of pastries disappeared into thin air. Only Hei Anjing knows that his desserts were placed in his space earring. Then he walks away without saying another word but everyone has seen him eating a lotus flower-shaped dessert as he walks away.

“That Daren just now bought a lot. He looks so wealthy. Those flower-shaped pastries should taste great for him to buy extras!”

“Boss, give me ten. I’m going to bring some to my wife and daughters.”

“10 for me as well. I think my fiance would like it as well.”

“Me too... Boss, save some for me.”

“Hey! Stop pushing! Boss, give me 50 first. I’m from Fu Jia.”

“Who cares if you are whatever Jia (Clan) you are? We want some too.”

The vendor was dazed, he didn’t expect his desserts to sell well. His restaurant had just fallen due to debts left by his family. He used to have a bigger shop in the city but lost it all to debts. He wanted to try selling some homemade pastries his wife had made as a trial. But no one tried to buy it as the price was quite high.

When he was about to give up, a young man with a veil covering the lower half of his face suddenly stopped in front of his store. He noticed him staring at the hard work of his wife and tried to offer him some. He had tried this multiple times but lots of customers ran after hearing the price. Only this young man who was wearing robes made from unknown material brought six silver in one go. The vendor immediately knew that this young man didn’t have an ordinary background.

The vendor understood that he must have wanted to try all flavors and flower shapes but he offered only 5 and left one behind so the young man could only buy two sets. He didn’t expect him to try one as soon as he bought some and actually bought an extra before leaving. He didn’t even hear him speak a word about how his desserts taste when he was asked just now but everyone was attracted by his presence which allowed others to notice his pastries.

His wife who accompanied him to sell sweets had been tapping his back with her hand as she served the other customers.

“Darling what are you in dazed for? Help me pack up the customer’s orders. Hurry!!”

“O-Okay... I wonder if Daren likes our pastries?”

“I’ll try to make new flavors tonight. If that Daren comes again tomorrow, give him the new products to try for free.”

“That’s also good too.”

A few years later this stall once again became the biggest dessert and tea store in the city. Hei Anjing would bring his husband with him every time he wanted to eat flower pastries.

Hei Anjing walked around the market and didn't say anything anymore that caught his attention. After eating ten flower pastries, he felt a bit full and decided to look for something to drink and buy. Not a stall far from the market was selling tea with milk. But this is a new product and customers rarely bought one. But this still caught Hei Anjing's attention and went to that store next.

He didn't notice the eyes following him when he approached the store. The seller of the drink was dejected that he didn't receive customers again this time.

"Ah... What was missing? The flavors are great but how come all those who bought it say it was lacking something? Sigh~ forget it. Let's close the store early today and try it again tomorrow," mumbled the store owner.

But when he turned around he saw Hei Anjing standing in front of his store and was startled.

Whoa!

"Customer? I'm sorry. Please tell me your order, Daren."

Hei Anjing looked at the menu placed in front of him with drawings. He saw a strawberry and rose tea with milk and pointed at it.

"Strawberry and Rose tea with milk. Understood. What cup size does Daren want?"

"The largest one," answered Hei Anjing.

"Wow~ what a seductive voice. Ah! I'm sorry Daren, please sit for a while and let this one make your drink!"

After seeing that Hei Anjing had taken his seat the female customer started working. A few minutes later she comes out with a tall cup with red juice and white swirls looking like clouds on the cup. The white swirls are made of milk while the red juice is rose tea and some strawberry bits mixed in it.

"Thank you for waiting. Here is your order, Daren. This thing here is called straw. It can be used to sip on your drink. Please enjoy your drink, Daren," said the seller.

She did her very best to create this luxurious cup of milk tea for such a rare guest. She stayed at a distance waiting for the customer to drink her product but only saw him staring at the cup and looking at her.

"Is there something wrong, Daren?" asked the seller.

Hei Anjing asked, "Is there no ice?"

"Ice? You mean that frozen water?" asked the milk tea seller bewildered.

"Give me an empty cup, please."

"Yes, Sir!"

The seller ran back to her store and brought with her an empty cup Hei Anjing had requested. She watched as the customer poured 1/4 of the drink into the empty cup. Hei Anjing nodded his head at this

sight and placed a hand above his cup. Using his qi he created a few ice cubes which fell on the two cups. The milk tea seller's eyes widened in amazement and realized what Hei Anjing had just done.

"Ice? Would Ice make my drinks delicious?"

She fearlessly took the smaller cup with only a quarter of tea beside Hei Anjing's tall cup. She followed Hei Anjing's movements and twirl the drink with ice until the temperature of the whole drink turned cold. Then sips it like Hei Anjing though she didn't use a straw and just tilt the cup up for a taste.

When the cool temperature mixed with the taste of strawberry, milk, rose and tea entered her throat, she immediately felt refreshed. The fruit and milky taste mixed with slight bitterness and floral scent of tea assaulted her tongue.

"Hm!!! Delicious!!! So I was missing Ice. I needed ice to complement my drink!" said the seller.

Hei Anjing who just finished a cup looked at the excited beverage seller not far from him.

"To go. Large size. Coffee with milk and cocoa chips flavor."

"Right away, Daren. Your idea is marvelous. Can I use your idea of using Ice in my drink? I will give you the drinks you've ordered today for today free!"

"Do as you wish! I want an extra large cup for my last order," said Hei Anjing.

"As you wish, Daren!!!"

As expected this event caused big changes to this store as well. Though it took three days for the seller to find a way to get ice, her drinks became popular as soon as she used ice in her milk tea. Her business became booming after Hei Anjing visited her store.

Chapter 740: 14.16 Last Violet Star – Missing You

Hei Anjing left the marketplace after he got his drink. Of course, he didn't forget to add ice as he sipped it on his way back. He and the Lu brothers just passed by each other on his way back to the inn Zhi Yue had found for him. Lu Er and Lu Yi were walking side by side when Hei Anjing passed by. The former caught sight of the big cup held by Hei Anjing's slender hand and a plum flower-shaped sweet in the other.

But what really caught Lu Er's attention is the pair of rare silver irises Hei Anjing owns.

Lu Er was stunned for a moment as if remembering someone from his childhood, "Brother Bai?"

But sadly the person whom he called for could no longer respond to him. After all, this person had been gone for years.

Lu Yi said, "Are you talking about Bai Wuan? Didn't he die years ago?" he asked with a frown.

"Right. Brother Bai is gone. I'm seeing things. Anyway, forget about it. Brother, I think I saw something interesting just now. That dessert in the shape of flowers looks good and that drink too. Let's buy some before going to the Ancestral Mound," said Lu Er.

Lu Yi sighed and said, "Fine. By whatever you want so I can go do my work."

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“Okay. I will be back as soon as possible! Wait for me, Dage!” said Lu Er.

Lu Yi waves his hands as if shooing him away and says, “Go. I will wait for you here.”

Minutes after Lu Er left, Lu Yi also turned his head around trying to look for the man wearing a veil on his face. As a cultivator his eyes were sharper than others, the higher the cultivation stage is, the more cautious they are of their surroundings. When that man with a veil walk passed past them Lu Yi felt instinctive fear while looking at that person. But like Lu Er had thought those pair of argent orbs caught his attention the most as well.

In all these years they had lived, they’ve only met one person who possessed such kind of eye color. The shade of the moonlight was silver.

Lu Yi murmured, “That can’t be Bai Wuan right? He died more than ten years ago. Even his junior brother had accepted his death, and everyone in the cultivation world in their realm also believed so. Only Chun Hongyun-Jun didn’t believe he was dead. Is he alive as that person wishes for?”

—

On the road a few kilometers away from Luan City. Yun Xiajie, wearing a pure white robe with cloud patterns, took the lead and let the disciples of his sect follow after him. After learning what happened from Yun Anjie, Yun Xiajie accepted Du Sang on behalf of the Sect. Though he wasn’t a direct disciple like Yun Anjie and Yun Fan who was surnamed Yun, he became a named disciple of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect.

There are three kinds of disciples in every sect.

Direct disciples followed the name of their master. They had the highest authority among the disciples and most of them had tied themselves to the Sect.

Disciples in Name are people who wish to serve the sect but keep their original names. Though they don’t have authority in the sect like the direct ones, they are still considered members of the sect.

Guest disciples are disciples who had their own sect and own masters. But in the cultivation world especially those in the alliance had exchange practices that allowed another sect’s disciples to enter another sect to learn new knowledge. They cannot be considered members of that certain sect but were treated as guests who will leave after a certain time has passed.

Du Sang didn’t want to change the surname of his mother and choose to become a disciple in name under the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. Knowing that he still has some karma with the mortal world, Great Elder Ye didn’t force the child to accept the direct disciple position.

This group had been trekking the forest after leaving the countryside town. After hearing the details about a mysterious cultivator who had saved his sect’s disciples, Ye Xiajie believes that the person he had always been waiting for had come back. Learning this, he didn’t wish to return to the sect until he saw that Daoist who calls himself Hei Wuan.

But they didn’t know where this mysterious cultivator had gone too, in the end, Ye Xiajie had no other choice but to just do his jobs while looking for the man. The disciples with him couldn’t return back to

the sect temporarily as the unknown danger of the sudden increase of undead appearing in human habitats had greatly increased lately. These young men would be safer by his side and Chun Hongyun-Jun had no choice but to bring them with him.

Their next destination is Luan City. They were still a few kilometers away but the sun was about to set already. Ye Xijie had no other choice but to camp in the middle of the forest just in case.

Ye Xijie spoke, "The sun is setting. We're staying the night here. Yun Fan makes a defensive formation to keep the evening safe from intruders. I will patrol and clean up the vicinity. Anjie, take over command."

"Yes, Chun Hongyun-Jun!!" said Yun Fan and Yun Anjie.

Ye Xijie disappeared into the dark forest while the others started creating a bonfire to camp for the night.

Yun Fan checked on his materials and mumbled, "Thankfully, I still have spare material to build a defensive formation. Anye, I'll build the formation first."

"I will go with you. I also know how to make formations and arrays. Let me help, A'Fan," said Du Sang.

Yun Fan said, "Okay. Let's go together, Sang'er!"

"Um!"

Yun Anjie spoke, "Be careful. Don't go too far!"

"I know," said Yun Fan who pulled Du Sang with him to create the defensive array that would protect them in their sleep.

On the other hand, Yun Xijie, who left the group to patrol, suddenly stopped a few meters away from the children and looked at the darkening sky above him.

With an apathetic expression on his face, he calls,

"Zhi Yang."

Answering his call is a man with the scent of the sun and strong elemental qi of fire. This is System Yang's humanoid form. A few years ago after System Yang and System Yue had arrived in this world, the two decided to split to look for their two lords. Hei Anjing was easily found by them but Ye Xijie cannot be found in the Heavenly Realm.

Normally, in Ye Xijie's system, Zhi Yue was the one to look for the Lord God. But this world is unlike the others, this is a cultivation world with direct connection to the Highest Domain which is Vearth. Most cultivation worlds are connected to the God and Nether System, this is because the essence of their power is the same as the one in Vearth. Qi, world qi, elemental energy and spells, deities, and most importantly, Immortality.

Because of this direct connection, any gods or goddess, beings with divinity can descend into the cultivation world. There would be no rejection unless the invader had more powerful qi than what it originally possessed. It was also because of this similarity that outside influence had a greater effect on

these kinds of worlds. This is because divinity wasn't rejected by a Cultivation world and those with bad intentions would be able to use their full strength and could even destroy that world.

Zhi Yang is a cautious type. Since the danger of this world is SSS, there is no way he would allow the silly and naive Zhi Yue to venture alone in such a world. That's why the task of finding Lord God Ye's vessel in this cultivation world ended up in Zhi Yang's hands. He who had accompanied and supported Gui Xiajun in his system is obviously more experienced than a protected system like Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yue had nothing much to do when Lord Hei became his host and he had nothing to worry about meeting destroyers as the most ruthless God had become his host. He is safer than anyone besides Lord Hei.

Moreover, Zhi Yang worked hard to look for Lord God Ye's vessel. Since he couldn't find him in the Upper realm, he even descended and searched for Lord God Ye's vessel in the Mortal Realm. But once he found Lord God Ye, Zhi Yang noticed that this person had his original memories gone from him. Either it was sealed or passed to the main soul.

Regarded, he couldn't recognize him and had to introduce himself as Hei Anjing's subordinate. In short, a subordinate of this world's God of Punishment. The identity of Lord Hei's vessel in this world. Lord God Ye who only has the memories of his vessel believed him when he showed the appearance of Hei Anjing's vessel in this world. Silver eyes, this is the most obvious feature that the God of Punishment in this world possessed. Once Zhi Yang told his master of a God with Silver irises, he immediately believed his identity.

But who would expect that Zhi Yang would suddenly be bound with Ye Xiajie as his host in this world? Because of that, he wasn't able to come back to the Heavenly Realm to report to Lord Hei and could only stay by Lord God Ye's side as his subordinate.

Upon checking this surprising event of him being suddenly bound to Lord God Ye had something to do with the Heavenly wills of this world. The heavenly laws of this world are connected to the Divine Laws in Vearth which greatly affected them and even able to restrain them as well.

As soon as he was called, Zhi Yang appeared behind Yun Xiajie in a respectful manner.

Zhi Yang responded, "You call, My Lord?"

"That being who descended from the Upper Realm, was that the God of Punishment, Hei Wuan?" asked Yun Xiajie.

Zhi Yang answered, "Yes, it was Lord Hei together with my alter ego, Zhi Yue."

"Can you search where he is right now?" novelusb.C\o/m

"I can only find the traces of my other half, Yue'er. If he is too far away it would take some time but he should be still together with Lord Hei. Should I still start searching?" asked Zhi Yang.

Yun Xiajie answered, "Go find them. I wanted to see Jing'er as soon as possible."

"But as I mentioned the possibility of him not remembering the Lord is quite high. In the first place he got out of Purgatory and his memories from the past before he got punished were vague. This one does

not even know whether the Immortal Emperor had done something to Lord Hei. Do you still wish to see him?"

"I want to see him. I've been waiting for his return all this time," said Yun Xiajie.

Zhi Yang replied, "Upon checking the area, the traces lead to the nearest city not far from here. They should be there. Please remember what I've told you before, Lord Hei might not recognize you as of now. The choice to whether to meet him or not would be for the lord to decide."

He once again disappeared somewhere leaving Yun Xiajie alone and quiet. Yun Xiajie loves to watch the moon because it reminds him of that person. But every time he closes his eyes, the dying figure of that person and his smile continues to hunt him. A nightmare that had accompanied him all these years. Only by seeing him alive, that Yun Xiajie believes that the nightmare that plagued him all this time might finally stop.

Recalling the childhood memories he had spent together with that person. His smiling face, his silver irises, those seductive phoenix-shaped eyes, his arrogant yet coquettish and playful demeanor towards himself. Yun Xiajie could never forget a single thing about that man who occupied his mind for more than ten years. Even now he longs to see him even though he wasn't sure if that person is indeed him. After all, there is no Zhi Yang in his memories.

Yun Xiajie mumbled, "I miss you so much, Jing'er."