

Worlds Plot 741

Chapter 741: 14.17 Last Violet Star – Ancestral Mound

At night...

Luan City's hidden graveyard.

The Ancestral Mound of the Lu Clan.

A secret land protected by arrays was used by the Lu Family as their Ancestral Mound. This is a place where they bury the descendants of their clan including their weapons.

The two Lu brothers had spent too much time at the marketplace and could only check the family's cemetery at this late time. The Ancestral Mound of the Lu Family was protected by an illusion array that not only protects the land but also prevents those who aren't cultivators from entering the secret land. This is to avoid ordinary humans from entering this place, especially the tomb raiders who like to steal from the graves.

But recently, there are reports coming all over the town that a lot of ordinary people had gone missing, especially women and teenagers. There are witnesses, of course, they all said they had disappeared in the direction where the Lu Clan's Ancestral Cemetery was located.

The hidden land was surrounded by forest which is intended to keep the place away from the other people while the array prevents ordinary people from entering the mound. There is only one way for an ordinary mortal to enter the cemetery and that is for a cultivator to lead the way.

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But cultivators only from the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) had the jade to enter the Ancestral cemetery and they had to be a direct descendant to have one. In short, only Lu Yi and Lu Er had these jade keys to enter the mound without being affected by the illusion array that protects the place.

The sun had long fallen half an hour ago. Lu Yi and Lu Er were walking down the forest with only a lantern as light as they walked past the quiet road toward the Li Clan's Ancestral Mound. Lu Er was grabbing his elder brother's sleeves clearly afraid of the dark despite his age.

Lu Yi shook his arm and said, "Walk properly. You're a cultivator yourself so walk properly. How can you be scared of ghosts!?"

"Wuwu~ (QAQ) Isn't that Dage's fault? You always showed me those scary drawings when we were young. I've never gotten over it as Brother Bai also used to tease me a lot. Now only ghosts I'm scared the hell of it!" complained Lu Er with tears in the corner of his eyes.

"A'Wuan did? What did he do to you?" asked Lu Yi.

Lu Er replied, "He summoned real ghosts for fun. Especially those with the most gruesome death of all and let it chase after me for three whole days. Day and night!"

“Um! He is still as ruthless as always,” said Lu Yi. “When I’ve asked him for a spar before, he said the loser would be punished for losing. I thought he would choose to make me his servant for days but...”

“But... What did Brother Bai do?”

“He tied up my legs and hung me upside down on a cliff and said to cool down my head. He even said it might cure my battle-maniac personality. But after 3 days I was still hanging in there until the elders found me. I’ve asked A’Wuan why he didn’t fetch me. He said he forgot about me after eating moon cakes at the festival. He’s cruel right?” said Lu Yi.

Lu Er mumbled, “Woa~ I wonder how many had suffered from Brother Bai’s pranks. Only Chun Hongyun-Jun could stop him from doing all those things. They always fight afterward.”

“That is because he only sees Yun Jieye as someone who is on the same level as he is. Didn’t Yun Jieye end up killing him for that so-called greater good the elder cultivators say? Now they cannot even utter a word toward Yun Jieye as he had become the strongest in our realm,” said Lu Yi.

Lu Er said, “Chun Hongyun-Jun had longed to stop smiling after Brother Bai’s death. I’ve always thought they would become Dao Companions when we were young. But they ended up in such a tragedy because of the rumors of the Devil Race.”

“Stop talking about this! He is already gone. Why talk about such nonsense? A’Wuan would never come back anyway!” said Lu Yi as he took huge steps forward as if he wanted to leave behind his younger brother.

Lu Er on the other hand knew why his elder brother was suddenly in a bad mood. He had always admired Brother Bai’s strength. But he didn’t even know that he had fallen for that person because Brother Bai’s existence is so bright that the other genius could not stand by his side. Among anyone else in their generation, only Yun Jieye was able to do so but then that happened and everything had gone chaotic.

“Brother, wait for me. I won’t talk nonsense anymore okay!” said Lu Er as he followed after Lu Yi.

But who would expect the scene they would be welcomed with at the mound would be something Lu Er would never forget?

An old brick cave door, the only entrance to the underground cemetery of the Lu Clan was destroyed. A thick black fog was coming out of it and the whole area was surrounded by it. Seating above the tall stone door is a man in pure black robes. His skin was white to bloodless that even his vein had long turned black patterned on his skin and his irises were crimson in color as if it was dyed in blood. But his pupil was pure in black as well.

Lu Er was shocked as he stared at the inhuman man before his eyes. There are traces of blood smeared on his mouth and he was holding a breathless human child in his hand as if it was its meal for that night.

“W-What the hell is this creature!?” said Lu Er.

Lu Er saw the monster in human shape and turned his head at 360 angles at him. With a wide grin on his face and half of it covered in blood, the humanoid monster stares at him like a new prey.

A hoarse voice echoed in the area and said, "What is this? Food coming over themselves. Sadly, I don't eat males~ Kekeke." said the monster before them.

Lu Er was about to speak once more when Lu Yi appeared within the black fog and covered Lu Er's mouth before running away. There are traces of blackening on Lu Yi's face as he runs away. Unexpectedly, the humanoid monster didn't chase after them. No one knows whether that thing could not leave or live there. Lu Yi was halfway out of the forest when he felt his mind going crazy and the blackening of his skin spread even faster.

ARRRRGGHH~

Lu Er looked at his elder brother worriedly. He didn't know whether that black fog was poisonous or not. But based on his brother's current situation there was something in the fog that made him look like this.

"Dage! Dage!?! Please don't scare me like this! I only have you right now! Wuwuwu~" said Lu Er with his face full of tears.

Lu Yi was about to lose his sanity when he heard his brother's crying voice. It was enough to let him grasp at the last strand of his sanity.

"Xiao... ER... L-Listen. Wait for Chun... Hongyun-Jun. Tell him... What we saw tonight. Send a message to the alliance. Tell them... A prospective devil race... Appeared in Luan City."

"Un. un. I will, Dage. What should I do now?"

"Knock me out."

"What!?"

"KNOCK ME OUT! I might go insane in my current state. Just knock me out for now and seek doctors. Not ordinary ones by cultivators who practice medicine. That black fog... It might be something not from this realm. Knock me out now. I can't hold back anymore!"

Lu Er was panicking for a moment but still followed his elder brother's request. He hit him badly on the back of his head and forcefully knocked him unconscious. He could only carry him out of the illusion forest array on his back. He didn't even forget to activate the second defense array around the Ancestral Mound. It is more like a prison array that was made to lock the Ancestral Mound from inside and out.

There was chaos in the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) when their Great Elder returned with their Sect Leader in such a state. Half of the body had turned dark for unknown reasons. It continues to spread all over his body and the only way to halt its progress is to channel qi to Lu Yi's body continuously.

Lu Er ordered people to channel qi into his elder brother's body 24/7 in a shifting schedule. He also sent urgent messages to the alliance and told them about a devil race possibly appearing in their town. Chun Hongyun-Jun who heard about this emergency had stopped the camping of his disciples and hurried them to leave so they could arrive as soon as they could at Luan City.

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Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect)

Sect Master's abode.

Lu Yi had been unconscious for hours. He had been groaning all this time in his sleep. The elders of the sect had all gathered in the room, half of them were meditating trying to get back lots of qi in their bodies after overusing them. The other half was surrounding Lu Yi whose half of the body had turned black.

Lu Er had been sending his elder brother his qi to prevent whatever caused his skin to turn black. The elders say that he is infected with death qi. There are only two ways to remove this kind of malicious qi. The first is through purification and the second is to use yin qi or ice element to cancel the effects of death qi.

Giving Lu Yi qi could only halt the progression of death qi in his body. This is only a temporary measure but it could only prevent not cure it completely.

Lu Er at this moment is completely pale from overusing his qi as he transfers it to his elder brother. The elders beside him had been begging him to stop transferring his qi to Lu Yi. Among all of them, only Lu Er didn't stop once to keep his brother alive.

"Sect Master, please stop for a moment. Leave the rest to us old men."

"Take a rest, please. We will do our best to keep the eldest master alive."

"Right now as the Sect Master of our Lu, you cannot collapse now. Our whole sect would be in chaos if something also happened to you."

Lu Er spoke in a haggard manner, "Ask Big Brother Yun to come to help me. I cannot lose my elder brother as well. Mom and Dad are already gone. Brother is all I have!"

Suddenly a disciple from their sect wearing a light green robe comes running to report something to them.

"Sect Master! Someone came to visit. He said he could save the eldest master!"

"What nonsense!?! Who is joking around our sect at a time like this!?"

"We told you not to entertain this kind of person!"

"Send him away!"

Sect Master Lu observed the disciple who came to report and stared at him as if he was in a daze. He realized that there is something wrong with this disciple before him.

"Silence. Let me listen to what he wanted to say," said Lu Er.

A few elders spoke out, "Sect Master. This is the fifth one who comes to our sect saying that they can save the eldest master but all of them are fake!"

Lu Er didn't remove his eyes from the disciple that came with him and saw him look at him. His dull eyes suddenly glowed with a glint of silver, rendering Lu Er speechless and shocked. The elders were speaking their concerns to their sect master that they did not even notice that the disciple who reported just now

had now watched the scene before him with an expressionless face on his face. The only difference is that his eyes right now had completely turned silver.

“Stop talking!” said Lu Er.

Silence ascended in the room, only then the elders noticed that the expression of their Sect Master had turned serious and noticed that he was staring at the disciple who had reported just now.

Lu Er asked, “Who are you, Sir?”

Chapter 742: 14.18 Last Violet Star – Death Qi

Lu Er asked, “Who are you, Sir?”

“Pardon our rudeness for such an unruly welcome to our humble place. I hope we didn’t look like a joke to you, Sir.”

The elders of the sect finally noticed the weirdness of the disciples before them. He was standing before them without any expression on his face.

“Speak! The sect master is asking you a question?” an arrogant elder yelled out.

Hei Anjing glances at him coldly once and immediately moves away his eyes away. Him as if he had seen something unwanted. He is completely ignoring his very existence.

A cold yet alluring voice echoes in the room saying, “Did this King allow you to speak? Neither did I allow you to look at this King.”

The elder who overstepped his boundary suddenly got his tongue cut and his eyes started to bleed out blood.

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A wordless scream resounds in the quiet room leaving the terrifying sight of someone who lost both his eyes and tongue all at the same time. The temperature in the room suddenly drops and a layer of thin ice covers the floor, walls, and ceiling.

The ordinary-looking disciple before them transformed into a handsome man whose face was half covered by a thin black veil matching his black robes with white snowflake patterns moving as if it was alive itself. Lu Er recognized him.

“You are that person we bumped into at the marketplace this morning. You remember my brother and me?” said Lu Er.

Hei Anjing who ignores his surroundings while in the middle of the crowd unfurls his fan and says with a confused tone, “What are you talking about?” He truly doesn’t remember. Hei Anjing never cared for strangers, much less gave them attention.

Lu Er’s thoughts, ‘He didn’t see us that time?’

“Ahh! Look! What is happening to him?”

“What is that black fog!?”

A sudden commotion took place in the room. Some elders immediately noticed that the elder that was rude towards the man in the veil suddenly started emitting a black fog from his mouth, nose, and ears. They watched him transform from a human form to a bat-shaped monster and flapped on the ground while struggling to keep himself alive but the ice inside the room slowly froze it until all of it had turned ice and broke into a white mist.

Upon seeing this scene, only then did Lu Er and everyone from the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) realize that this elder with them is not a human but instead a devil. Their faces turned paler at this scene. Who would expect that there is a devil among them?

Hei Anjing spoke when he saw that they looked at each other with caution and fear.

“Do not worry. There is only that one from Inferno. All of the rest are mortals. At least for the mortals that are present in this place at this moment.”

“Mortals? You called us mortals. Is the Senior here someone from the upper realm?” asked Lu Er politely.

Hei Anjing didn't answer nor deny Lu Er's question, instead, he spoke of Lu Yi's situation.

“This king could cure that one sleeping on the wooden bed but... You shouldn't have used the method of transferring qi to his tainted body. It would only strengthen the death qi in him.”

“What senior means is that he can save my big brother!?”

Lu Er suddenly kowtowed in front of Hei Anjing, even somewhat forgetting about his silver eyes that are similar to what his late friend had. To him, his elder brother had always been his top priority among the rest.

Bam. Bam. Bam.

“Please save my brother. Senior, I beg you please save my brother,” said Lu Er.

Unfortunately, Hei Anjing had lost interest in saving him. If not for the good merits the brothers had gathered, he would choose not to get involved with them. But these two had traces of someone from the Devil Race and it is his duty to eliminate that race.

Hei Anjing said, “I can cure him for you and you tell me where and what you've met to end up like that?”

“I will tell you everything I know. All the details. We will also help you fight!” said Lu Er.

Hei Anjing spoke, “Help me? But you couldn't recognize an evil familiar like that one.”

He was talking about that fake elder who dared to glare and yells at him.

Hearing these, Lu Er and the elders of the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) felt embarrassed. What the man in front of them had said was true after all.

One of the oldest elders spoke to Hei Anjing politely. He didn't dare to raise his head and stare directly at Hei Anjing. After witnessing the scene with the fake elder just now, they now know that the young man before them had a special background that none of them can offend. They even heard him call them mortals.

Only immortals from the upper realm call cultivators. The land of humans who haven't ascended yet as mortals.

"Daren, our sect might not be able to lend help because our strongest is down with death qi."

"Strongest? Do you mean him? He is not bad. He is fighting the death qi on his own even without your help he would be able to survive a few more days. But the coercion had gotten stronger when you tried to halt it by infusing qi. Which caused him to fall into a coma in his current state," said Hei Anjing.

Lu Er spoke, "Infusing qi would make the death qi stronger?"

"You didn't know. Death had always longed for the living. Death qi desires life. Resentment qi desires blood. Life qi or the qi of the world desire stability. Don't you cultivate immortality? How can you not know common sense?" said Hei Anjing. He seems to be reprimanding them yet his expression remains void.

Lu Er asked, "S-Should we stop infusing qi right now?"

"He would die immediately if you do so. After all, you had already made the death qi in him stronger. I will do it. You guys stay by the side."

Hei Anjing approached Lu Yi at the center of the room. As he requested Lu Er and the elder choose to stay at the side while continuing to send qi to Lu Yi.

After hiding his fan, Hei Anjing used his left hand to input his qi into Lu Yi's body, pushing the other people's qi out. His qi is pure and stronger which made it hard for others' qi to mix with his. Lu Er and the elders who were pushed back almost lost balance from the pressure of a pure qi.

Cough!

An older elder commented, "The purest qi of Yin. His main element must be ice."

"Ice element? Silver Eyes? Is he..." Lu Er mumbled but he didn't dare to complete his words.

Based on their conversation alone just now, this man obviously doesn't recognize him or his brother. There is no way he would be that person.

Lu Er mumbled, "It cannot be him. Brother Bai had died more than ten years ago in front of everyone and within Yun Jieye's embrace."

Everyone watched as Hei Anjing infused his qi in Lu Yi, completely halting the death qi in his body. Suddenly needles made of ice pierced the meridians affected by death qi and everyone witnessed the transparent ice needles turn black. Hei Anjing did it multiple times until the blackening in Lu Yi's body completely disappeared. Only a slight frost on his skin was left slowly purifying the residue of death qi in his body.

After Hei Anjing was done with Lu Yi he walked toward Lu Er and said, "I've done my part. It is now for you to do your end."

"Yes. Please follow me to the other room," said Lu Er as he left his elder brother in the care of the elders.

He moved location and brought Hei Anjing into his office where they continued their conversation. Meanwhile, the elders who were left behind checked on Lu Yi.

“Good. Good. There is no more death qi in the Eldest Master’s body. He is cured!”

“That’s great. Why is half of the Eldest Master’s body covered in Ice?”

“Don’t touch it. It must be to remove the residues that might be left hidden in the Eldest Master’s body.”

“First Elder. What should be done with these ice needles? It completely turned black.”

“Burn it and melt it outside the sect. That black thing must be the death qi extracted from the Eldest Master’s body. But save some just in case. Also, send someone to prepare some tonics for the eldest master and continue preparing for the feast. There should be more esteemed guests coming over in our sect.”

“Yes, First Elder!”

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At the Sect Master’s receiving hall.

The reception hall in the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) isn’t as extravagant as the hall owned by the richest sect in the mortal realm. There is nothing much in the hall, just a center table, and a few more tables at the right and left of the hall. A pair of pillow seats for each table was provided. Lu Er guided Hei Anjing to the main table.

On the table spread a few pastries bought from the marketplace and some of them were familiar to Hei Anjing, especially the flower-shaped ones among the sweets.

Lu Er said, “Please go ahead and enjoy the sweets. I will have someone serve some tea.”

“Do you have milk tea?” asked Hei Anjing.

“Yes. Would you like it hot or cold?” asked Lu Er.

Hei Anjing answered, “It’s evening. It’s not good to drink too much at this time. Serve it hot.”

“As you wish.”

Only then did Hei Anjing and Lu Er sit face to face at the main table. Hei Anjing eats the sweets behind the veil while Lu Er watches him.

“Please excuse me for rudeness but can I ask for your name, Senior? I am the Sect Master of the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect). My birth name is Lu Er and my courtesy name is Lu Tian.”

“I am surnamed Hei and called Wuan. This is also my courtesy name. As you have guessed I am from the Heavenly Realm.”

“Upper Realm with the surname of Hei?” mumbled Lu Er as he suddenly asked, “Please pardon me for asking. If you can answer, I hope you don’t mind me asking. Are your silver eyes inherited or mutated?” asked Lu Er.

Hei Anjing slightly narrowed his eyes as if confused as to why this mortal was asking about his eye color but in the end, answered him honestly.

“I got my eye color from my father so this is something I was born with. Though, it would sometimes change in color when I use my abilities. But I wouldn’t explain further about something personal. I would like it if you could tell me what I want already. If it is what I think it is then it is my duty to eliminate it,” said Hei Anjing.

Lu Er slightly trembled when he heard Hei Anjing’s reply about his silver eyes but chose to smile trying to hide it. Unknown to him, Hei Anjing saw his reaction and was confused as well.

Hei Anjing’s thoughts, ‘Is there some special meaning about these silver eyes of mine? Though argent eyes are rare, Immortal Father’s family is said to possess them as well. My brother wasn’t born with it as he got his mother’s gold eyes instead. In our family, only my father and I were born with silver eyes.’

Lu Er got what he wanted to know and started telling Hei Anjing what he and his elder brother saw at their family’s graveyard.

“The location is at our Clan’s Ancestral Mound. It was found at the boundary of Luan City. It was supposed to be protected by an illusion array so ordinary people aren’t able to enter it. But a few days ago, we got reports from the city that there is sudden inflation in the number of people missing from the city. Most of them were females and children. They all said that those victims had disappeared near the entrance of our Clan’s Ancestral Mound”

“So my elder brother, Lu Yi, and I came to investigate the mound. Things were normal at first until we reached the entrance of our Ancestral Mound. The Clan’s cemetery is built underground. This prevents the undead from climbing up if the corpse ever mutates. But what we saw there is something I’ve never seen before.”

“Thick black fog was coming out of the stone door as if it was limitless and... We saw a monster in human form that is neither dead nor living. Its skin was bloodless and pale, and I could even see the dead and black veins tracing on his skin. When I saw him he was drinking the blood of a young lady who was already dead at that time. His mouth was full of sharp teeth and covered with fresh blood. What is more astonishing is that his irises... It was deep red as if it was made of blood yet his pupils are pure black.”

Chapter 743: 14.19 Last Violet Star – Allied Sects Representatives

Lu Er told Hei Anjing every detail he saw in that place. He didn’t hide anything and retold whatever he and his brother had experienced in the Ancestral Mound.

Hei Anjing mumbles after hearing what he got and said, “Crimson irises and black pupils. Pale white skin and death qi. I see... It’s that thing. But these are not from the devil race, just a pet they’ve made for fun.”

“Devil race? Pets?” asked Lu Er in confusion.

Hei Anjing said, "Yes, the devil race. My duty is to eliminate the Devil Race that had secretly invaded your Mortal Realm."

"The Devil Race?! They really exist!?" exclaimed Lu Er.

Hei Anjing spoke, "You didn't believe they existed? How come, before I descended I heard that more than ten years ago one of the strongest cultivators who can control resentment qi had absorbed a high-ranked devil's soul to protect this realm? But in the end, he can only be killed by his partner to keep everyone safe. I didn't get this one in the Underworld but he is quite an interesting person."

Unknown to Hei Anjing, Zhi Yue who was hiding not far from them was screaming in his heart.

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'My lord that was you. Was it okay? Please stop praising yourself. You sound narcissistic! Wuwu~ why are the Heavenly Laws interfering? I can't even tell Lord Hei about his vessel's past life as a human before he was punished in Purgatory.'

Sadly, Hei Anjing couldn't hear his system's thoughts. But Lu Er, who had some guesses, couldn't help but laugh after hearing Hei Anjing's comment. Now he is sure about his theories about a certain someone. But he turned serious upon learning about the Devil Race.

Lu Er said, "Is the Devil Race that strong?"

"Individually, a high-ranking one possesses cultivation beyond the Ascension Stage. Middle-rank ones had the same strength as those in the Nascent Soul to Soul Transformation stage. Low-ranked ones are at the Peak Golden Core stage. Well based on the Cultivation Stage of your realm," explained Hei Anjing.

With a pale face, Lu Er mumbled in disbelief, "A low-ranked devil is already at Peak Golden Core Stage!? How can we defeat them flocked together?"

"There is no need to fear. The Devil doesn't move in groups, even the low-ranked ones. But they always have servants or pets with them. Plus, they cannot come into the mortal realm without a vessel. Moreover, for them to get a vessel a large sacrificial ceremony must be done. You guys just have to stop it. To kill a devil you must kill their vessel together. For mortals with strong sentiments and emotions, it might be hard on you," said Hei Anjing.

Lu Er said, "Is there no other way than to kill the vessel to kill the devil?"

"Well with the strength of you mortals that's the only way. There is another way. That is to capture them and surrender them to the Underworld Ministry. The most important question is whether you can catch them though. Even though I can only kill them, only one man is able to catch a devil vessel alive," said Hei Anjing.

"Who is it?" asked Lu Er.

Hei Anjing responded, "The God of Judgment but I heard he had gone missing a long time ago."

"That esteemed being disappeared? Why?" Asked Lu Er.

Hei Anjing answered, "I don't know. There are no records about it. All I know is that during his mission in the mortal realm, he had never once returned to the Heavenly Realm after he failed his mission."

"Since what was found in your family's cemetery is only a pet. I am not inclined to get involved. You mortals should solve it yourself."

"Ahno~ can Senior Hei at least tell me what those devil's pets, servants, and the vessel of the devils are? Of course, it is not for free! I will prepare a separate courtyard for Senior Hei to own in this city. I will give the biggest one.!" said Lu Er.

Hei Anjing loves privacy and couldn't sleep in the inn due to the presence of our people. He hasn't been sleeping lately ever since he had descended. He was forced to sleep by his untimely headaches but most of the time he is awake.

"I don't need a big one. I want one that has quiet surroundings and little presence of others. Clean and desolate if possible."

Lu Er said with a smile, "Don't worry. Please leave it to me!"

"Okay. Then I will tell you about the characteristics of the Devil Race and their vessels. Their servants and pets as well. As for informing others, you should do it. I do not want to repeat what I will tell you to others."

"You leave the rest to me, Brother Hei!"

"Brother? Sigh~ fine. Call whatever you want."

Lu Er and Hei Anjing spend time talking about the devil race until they've separated for dinner. Lu Er had proposed Hei Anjing temporarily stay in their Sect's Territory instead of staying in the inn. The latter agreed to it after seeing that the courtyard prepared for him is the farthest from the main building and the disciples were forbidden to venture into his place. That night was the first time Hei Anjing was able to take a short nap.

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Morning.

At the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect).

During the unknown life-and-death situation of Lu Yi, Lu Er sent an emergency letter to the sect leaders of their Sects Coalition Alliance. He asked for everyone's help as that was all he could do at that moment. But who would expect that Hei Anjing would come knocking on their door to save his brother thanks to their family's merits?

He had known the existence of Heavenly Eyes. These are special eyes that allow one to see things that others can't. This includes merits, bad karma, soul forms, and more. The reason Hei Anjing went to the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) is that he had found the traces of death qi that had suddenly appeared in Luan City and decided to help Lu Yi as their accumulated merits caused them to have a light gold aura.

Gods and Goddesses like people with this kind of aura and Hei Anjing was the same. If he could and he is in the mood, he would sometimes leave mortals with good merits. Like the flower pastry seller from before or that milk tea seller as well as the Lu Brothers he chose to save.

There are five great sects in the mortal realm. The Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) is one of them. When Lu Er sent a message of distress and the information about the death qi, those who knew about the truth of what happened more than ten years ago all sent a representative to help the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect).

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

Birth name: Bai Qiyin

Courtesy name: Bai Ying

Cultivation: Peak Golden Core

Position: White Frozen Water Sect Master

Title: Baishui Junzhu (White Water Monarch)

Background: Former Junior Brother of Hei Anjing in his mortal life. His talent used to be average until his senior brother cured him and helped him awaken his Nine Yin Meridian Physique.

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

Birth name: Jin Baihua

Courtesy name: Jin Huayu

Cultivation: Peak Golden Core

Position: Jin Tiangui Sect Master

Title: Jin Juhua Xianzi (Golden Chrysanthemum Fairy)

Background: Illegitimate Heir of Jin Tiangui Sect but for some reason become the sect master. Close friend of Yun Huaxia but was hated by his Dao Companion, Bai Qiyin.

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

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. Dao Companion of Bai Qiyin.

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

Birth name: Hong Longqing

Courtesy name: Hong Zilong

Title: Hong Long Wanzi (Red Dragon Prince)

Cultivation: Peak Golden Core

Background: Emperor Hong's eldest son. The Crown Prince of the Long Dynasty.

The Dao couple, Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia had arrived together with light bulbs called Jin Baihua and Crown Prince Hong. So when all four of them arrived in Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect), Bai Qiyin looked even colder than glaciers and his long white hair was almost covered in ice as he walked ahead of all the others who came with them.

Bai Qiyin glanced coldly at Jin Baihua who was following his other half and snorted.

Hmph!

"Did you really think I wouldn't fight you to death just because my Shixiong (Senior Brother) could no longer back me up? Even if my Dao companion stands by your side, if he overstepped I am willing to end our Dao companionship. It's just that if that really happens I will make sure that you are dead!" said Bai Qiyin.

"Yin'er! That's too much!" said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Qiyin looked at his partner with a disappointed look and said, "In the end, you must choose between your Dao Partner and your friend. So I am asking you now, Yun Huaxia?"

"Yin'er. Let's talk about this when we got back home, okay? Right now, we need Baihua with the current situation. Brother Lu Yi's life is in danger and Baihua is the only one who can cure him," said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Qiyin turned even paler with Yun Huaxia's words. This time he felt his heart breaking. A line of red falls from the corner of Bai Qiyin's eye, blood tears. Tears made of blood, resentment, agony, and heartbreak. At this point, even Yun Huaxia was rendered speechless in shock. He wanted to reach out to his Dao Partner only to be avoided by Bai Qiyin.

Yun Huaxia could only watch as he returned to him his love token, his Lan Zhuayun Sect personal jade. A pure white cloud-shaped jade crest with carved words of Huaxia on it. Bai Qiyin looked at it for a while before placing it in Yun Huaxia's hands.

Bai Qiyin said, "I need time to rethink our relationship. In the past, my Shixiong (Senior Brother) supported me all the way and he had always stood behind me as my greatest support. That's why none of you had dared to scheme at me. After he is gone you take his place and become my only support. But you never treated me as your priority. Brother Wuan says that the Dao Companion I must have in the

future would always treat me as the most important person above anything. To treat me as the most important in his life. But you can not do it, do you?"

"Unlike me, you still have a younger brother like Chun Hongyun-Jun, a sworn brother like Daoist Lu Wang, and a friend like Jin Baiyu. I used to have Brother Wuan with me but now... I am alone. Yun Huaxia. This time I want to stand up for myself. At this moment right now, I came here not as your Dao Companion but as (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect Master."

"YIN'ER!" Bai Qiyin walks away after saying those words. His footsteps were firm and he had never looked back at Yun Huaxia. Leaving Yun Huaxia rather astonished as he didn't expect Bai Qiyin to be this direct.

Jin Baihua grabs Yun Huaxia's sleeves and says, "Big Brother Yun, we need to see Big Brother Lu first. His life might be in danger."

"Ah... That's right," said Yun Huaxia as he pulled out his sleeves from Jin Baihua's sleeves after recalling his wife's reaction whenever this man is mentioned. He went inside to look for Lu Er and checked on his sworn brother while at the same time looking for his Dao Partner who wanted to avoid him due to their quarrel just now.

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Jin Baihua's expression turned ugly for a moment when Yun Huaxia pushed him away. His plan to make a wedge between Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia was a success but... Now Yun Huaxia is openly avoiding him. The words of Bai Qiyin must have struck his heart just now. He felt guilty for his Dao partner and chose to avoid Jin Baihua instinctively just now.

But this is a result he didn't want at all. Jin Baihua had always liked Yun Huaxia, after all this is the man who had given him kindness for the first time in his life. He was his obsession. Though in the end, he becomes someone's Dao Companion. A Dao Companion is like a marriage between two cultivators. It is a promise to stay together until the end of their lifetime.

Cultivators live longer than ordinary mortals. Their focus is immortality because of this most of them are single even with a long lifespan to spend. That's why some look for a Dao companion who would stay with them. Living a life of cultivation. Supporting, loving, and protecting each other.

In the first place, the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect is an exclusive sect. They rarely got involved with the other great sects. The (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect is the most special as the former Senior brother of Bai Qiyin chose someone from this sect as his Dao Partner. Because of this, the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect considers the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect as a branch family. Or a Sect allied to theirs due to marriage.

Chapter 744: 14.20 Last Violet Star – Chun Hongyun's Arrival

Jin Baihua was gritting his teeth upon the failure of his schemes. Though a rift was made between Bai Qiyun and Yun Huaxia, an estrangement appeared between him and Yun Huaxia as well.

"Tsk! I might have overdone it just now," mumbled Jin Baihua.

Suddenly, a sarcastic voice spoke out criticizing Jin Baihua. It was Hong Longqing, the Crown Prince of the Long dynasty.

Hong Longqing spoke, "Not only you've overstepped. You've almost shown your real face to the Sect Master of (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. He might avoid you now. Serves you right though!"

Snort!

Jin Baihua rolled his eyes at the crown prince behind him.

"I do not think my business is for his highness to care about."

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"Of course! This Benwang (This imperial son) doesn't care about your boring business. It's just that it is annoying to see harem-like schemes outside the palace. Benwang is annoyed, that's all. You should stop now since there is an emergency situation," said Hong Longqing as he walked past Jin Baihua.

For this crown prince, any illegitimate children don't have the standing to stand before him. If not because Jin Baihua is currently the Sect Master of the Jin Tiangui Sect, that this crown prince would even waste his time on him.

Jin Baihua could see that disdain on the crown prince's face and was angered by it. He had always hated the legitimate children who looked down on someone of his standing.

"Bastards who got everything from birth. You should all die except for Huaxia-gege!" whispered Jin Baihua before following the rest inside.

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After getting treated by Hei Anjing, Lu Yi woke up at dawn. He could still feel the frost all over his body but there wasn't any more pain spreading from his skin. Lu Er was delighted to see his elder brother wake up and tell him everything about the mysterious man who saved him. He also told him about his theory that this veiled man must be Brother Bai who had died more than ten years ago. A Brother Bai without any memories of his past life as Bai Wuan.

Yun Huaxia on the other hand was delighted to see his sworn brother alive and breathing. Based on the content of the urgent message Lu Er had sent to the allied Sects, Lu Yi was already dying.

Yun Huaxia said, "Brother Lu, I'm happy that you're okay! The message Xiao Er had sent frightened me, he said that you were tainted with death qi. Everyone knows that no one could completely cure someone who is infected by Death qi."

"Hm. I know. Xiao Er wasn't lying about the death qi. I was indeed affected by it and was dying just last night. Stop everyone from entering the Lu Clan's Ancestral Mound. That place is full of death qi. Thankfully a kind rogue cultivator had saved me. My life was spared thanks to that person," said Lu Yi.

Jin Baihua spoke, "Maybe Brother Lu isn't really tainted with death qi or it just might be a poison or something?"

Hearing this Lu Yi and Lu Er glare at Jin Baihua. His careless words were enough proof that he didn't believe whatever Lu Er had reported to the alliance.

Lu Er spoke, "Poison, was it? Why don't you check for yourself whether it was just poison or a death qi? These are the ice needles the divine doctor used to extract Dage's death qi. I will show you proof that you could never deny!"

"Do it!" commanded Lu Er to some disciples who brought a box of black ice needles and a wild brown rat before everyone.

The disciple carefully held the black ice needle and pricked it on the rat. Under everyone's eyes, the brown skin of the wild rat slowly turned black while the rat itself was suffering from seizures as if it was suffering intense pain. After a while, its mouth starts foaming and dies in a matter of a few minutes.

Crown Prince Hong commented, "That black skin, is it what they called blackening? Tainting?"

"It is really the death qi. Death qi is different from other types of qi. If resentment qi makes others crazy, death qi is like what it means literally... Dying," said Bai Qiyin.

Yun Huaxia spoke, "Darling is right!"

He had forgotten that his wife is about to divorce him. He had no other choice but to change the topic to ignore the awkwardness between him and his Dao Companion. Of course, everyone including the Lu Brothers noticed the atmosphere between Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin. But they were used to it, as they almost always fight whenever Jin Baihua is around.

Yun Huaxia said, "But Brother Lu, who cured you? Someone who knows how to extract death qi from someone alive can only be called a Divine Doctor. Is this esteemed person still around? I wanted to thank him myself."

Hearing this the Lu brothers hesitated to speak, especially Lu Er who guessed that person's former identity.

Lu Er said, "This... It is not like we don't want him to meet everyone but... That Daren seems to like quietness and hates crowds."

"If it is like that then... let's wait for the meal. Is the divine doctor willing to join us for a feast?" asked Yun Huaxia.

Lu Er said, "I should ask first. For last night's dinner, he chooses to eat alone in his courtyard. Even disciples or servants are not allowed to serve him, he likes to be alone."

"Hmp! This kind of oddness reminds me of Chun Hongyun-Jin. That man hates other people's presence and likes to be alone as well," said Bai Qiyin.

Yun Huaxia didn't deny his younger brother's personality and said, "Hm! Jieye is indeed that kind of person. I wonder if those two met would they get along better than the rest."

"They might get along well," said Lu Yi while recalling the past events where he would always see that pair together yet detached from other people.

Lu Er said, "Yes, much better than the rest."

Suddenly, a disciple who guards the gate of the sect comes running to report.

"Sect Master! Chun Hongyun-Jun and some young disciples of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect had arrived!"

Sect Master Lu said with a delighted expression on his face, "Speak of the devil, and here he comes. Come and welcome Chun Hongyun-Jun in. Send the children to the other courtyard to rest."

"Yes, Sect Master!"

After receiving his next task the disciple saluted to the other seniors in the hall before taking his leave to welcome the new guests.

— *novelusb/c/o/m*

At the entrance of Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) gates.

Yun Xiajie, followed by a group of disciples, was welcomed into the territory of the Lu Weifeng Sect. The one escorting them was an elder from the Lu Clan. Despite his age being higher than Chun Hongyun-Jun, he treated the latter more servile than any of the other esteemed guests in the hall.

This man is after all the strongest cultivator in their realm. Chun Hongyun-Jun. The youngest yet most powerful, though he usually doesn't get involved with things that pertain to the stability of the allied sects.

An elder of the Lu Weifeng Sect said, "Welcome, Chun Hongyun-Jun! The Sect Master and the other Esteemed Lords are waiting at the receiving hall. As for your disciples, we had prepared a courtyard for them to rest. My disciple would send them there!"

"Greetings to Chun Hongyun-Jun!" said the disciple of the said elder.

Yun Anjie and the rest understood that they couldn't follow their elders to the hall. They've decided to bid their farewell to this point.

"Chun Hongyun-Jun! We shall take our leave here," said Yun Anjie.

Yun Xiajie glanced at his foster son and said, "Do not come out of the Lu Weifeng Sect's Territory."

"Yes, Chun Hongyun-Jun!" said the disciples of (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. Before taking his leave with the elder from the other sect.

Those who were left behind were mostly young disciples whose cultivation stages were at Qi Gathering Stages.

The disciple from Lu Weifeng Sect smiled at these disciples who were the same age as him. He saw that Yun Anjie was the leader of the small team.

"Nice to meet you, Junior Brothers. I am Lu Sheya. Courtesy name: Lu Ke. Welcome to Lu Weifeng Sect!"

"Junior Brother Yun Anye greets Senior Brother Lu Ke!"

“Junior Brother Yun Fan greets Senior Brother Lu Ke!”

“Junior Brother Du Sang greets Senior Brother Lu!”

“Junior Brother....”

“...”

After the introduction was made, Senior Brother Lu Ke looked at Du Sang who hid behind Yun Fan knowing that he was being stared at.

Yun Fan felt helpless that Du Sang is too cautious towards other sect disciples except for their group.

“Senior Brother Lu Ke please forgive Sang’er. He is too shy toward other people. He had recently joined our Sect and also lost his only family on the way. He is a bit distrusting towards new people,” explained Yun Fan.

Lu Ke spoke, “I see. He is a disciple in name and a new disciple at that. But he is talented enough to reach 3rd rank in the Qi Gathering Stage at such an age.”

“Un! Sang’er is more talented than me!” said Yun Fan proudly.

A disciple from his sect commented, “Xiao Du is also more diligent than you and also more patient as well.”

“That’s right. If you continue to play around like this Xiao Du would mostly like to get even stronger than you. If that happens no one knows who would be protecting who. Sigh~” said Yun Anjie.

Yun Fan’s face turned red when he even heard Du Sang giggling behind him. Seeing Du Sang finally smiling and unguarded toward them, he felt relief and determination.

“I will do my best to get stronger,” said Yun Fan.

Lu Ke commented, “You guys are indeed close. Each one of you is talented. Especially Junior Brother Yun Anye. To think you’ve reached 5th rank Qi Gathering at your age. That’s amazing. Truly powerful~”

The words of praise from Senior Brother Lu Ke are nice to hear but for some reason, it left Yun Anye and Du Sang feeling uncomfortable. They decided to act blind temporarily while secretly guarding against this man.

Yun Anjie asked, “Senior Brother Lu Ke. We were actually forbidden to get out by Chun Hongyun-Jun. Is there an empty training hall where we can practice and cultivate?”

“You don’t want to go out? Well, it’s been recently dangerous in the city. Last night the Great Elder had returned wounded. He almost died too but he was still saved in the end,” said Senior Brother Lu Ke.

Yun Anjie and Du Sang’s uneasiness get stronger when this topic was mentioned. For some reason, these words Lu Ke were trying to get them interested in something and mentioned some information about the emergency situation only their elders should know.

Yun Fan asked, "There is really an emergency? No wonder Chun Hongyun-Jun hurried us to come over here. We didn't sleep all night just to arrive as soon as possible. Your elder just now said you had prepared a courtyard for us. Is it okay to go there now? I'm so sleepy~ *Yawns"

Senior Brother Lu Ke's smile twitched for a moment but acted normally.

"You do not want to practice or cultivate anymore?" he asked.

Yun Anjie understood what Yun Fan wanted to do and agreed with his plan.

"It is proper to get some rest first before cultivating. Moreover, we can also cultivate in the courtyard while resting. Senior Brother Lu Ke please show us the way," said Yun Anjie.

Senior Brother Lu Ke nodded his head but his smile had long disappeared.

"Follow me. Your courtyard is this way!"

Following a few steps behind Lu Ke, Yun Anjie approached Yun Fan and Du Sang.

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Yun Anjie whispered, "Don't you think there is something weird about this senior brother?"

"Un. He is too eager to get us out of the sect. He is plotting something," whispered Du Sang.

Yun Fan on the other hand said with a serious tone of voice, "Get your guard up. Prepare to fight. There's an eerie aura coming from him."

If Yun Fan who had Heavenly Eyes said that there is some weird aura coming from Senior Brother Lu Ke then there must be something wrong with him as expected. They'd been with Yun Fan for years. They knew that he could see other people's aura much more clearly than the rest.

Yun Anjie ordered one of his junior brothers in a low voice.

"One of you discreetly separates from the group and informs the elders. It is better to tell Chun Hongyun-Jun as soon as possible. For now, act normal."

They acted normal as they followed Lu Ke who said to show the way to the courtyard where they could rest. They've worked together to get one of them to secretly leave the team to report the strange behavior of this Senior Brother Lu Ke.

Chapter 745: 14.21 Last Violet Star – At the dining hall part 1.

Lu Weifeng Sect's reception hall...

Everyone had gathered in the hall even the feeble and healing Lu Yi to the Alliance Sect Meeting. They had taken seats at their respective tables waiting for the most important one to arrive.

Sect Master Yun and Sect Master Bai are supposed to sit at the same table but due to their quarrel at the entrance, Bai Qiyin sat at his own table leaving Yun Huaxia helpless. Sect Master Jin tried to sit at the table as Sect Master Yun but was rejected with a gentle yet detached smile saying that they are there for serious business.

Jin Baihua spoke, "Brother Huaye. I really didn't know that Brother Lu Wang isn't poisoned but inflicted by death qi instead."

Yun Huaxia is ignoring him, obviously upset by how Jin Baihua had acted in front of his sworn brother just now. He wouldn't have minded it if he told him honestly that he can't cure Lu Yi as he declared before they've come here a bit to question the patient and his family about whether they are lying or not is something he couldn't accept. Moreover, it was because he thought that Jin Baihua was capable of curing his sworn brother that he quarreled with his Dao Companion.

Even though his worries about his sworn brother are gone, he is now problematic about how he should get his other half's forgiveness. Because of this, Yun Huaxia, this usually gentle person, is not in a good mood.

Yun Huaxia spoke with a stern voice and said, "Enough. We should focus on what should be done about the graveyard instead. No more nonsense!"

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Jin Baihua upon hearing the impatience in Yun Huaxia's tone could only grit his teeth and avoid his real self from coming out. He wore a kind and fragile demeanor in front of Yun Huaxia. He knew that he was a kind man who wouldn't ignore a person who needs his help or protection.

"I understand. Please don't be angry anymore, Brother Huaye~" said Jin Baihua.

Sigh~

"Let's resume the meeting as Yun Jieye arrives," said Yun Huaxia.

Lu Er spoke with a meaningful smile. He had always known about Jin Baihua's split personality so seeing him downhearted after Yun Huaxia reprimanded him felt great. He is sneering at his foolishness.

"I don't mind, Brother Yun."

While his current thoughts are: 'Did he really think that he could be more important than my big brother and Bai Ying in Brother Yun's heart? His dreaming ba~'

Yun Huaxia no longer indulges in Jin Baihua as he doesn't need his help anymore to save his sworn brother, Lu Yi. Because of this Jin Baihua is in a bad mood.

On the other hand, Bai Qiyin couldn't help but roll his eyes at Jin Baihua's fakeness. Almost everyone at the top of the alliance knew about Jin Baihua's shrewdness and scheming personality even Chun Hongyun-Jun knew but that person doesn't care about anyone except his deceased Dao Companion.

Only in front of his Dao Companion, Yun Huaxia, would he act meekly as if begging for his protection and attention. Moreover, only an extremely good-hearted person like Yun Huaxia would believe his acting.

Lu Yi who is currently a bit weak at the moment felt annoyed by how Jin Baihua is acting. Unfortunately, he is currently too fatigued to show his temper. He could only click his tongue.

"Let's eat lunch for now while waiting for Chun Hongyun-Jun to arrive. We can talk about our family's Ancestral Mound after eating," said Lu Yi as he glanced at his younger brother beside him.

Lu Er nodded his head and yelled from the inside, "Serve the food and drinks!"

The disciples on standby at the side started moving as they served each table with a small feast for everyone to enjoy. The lunch was quite extravagant as each table was served with 3 main dishes of meat and fish, 3 side dishes of vegetables and soup as well as desserts. Since every guest in the hall all have a high standing in their cultivation circle this type of meal is only right.

Everyone started eating as the food was served. Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin were completely quiet as they ate. They had been following the strict manners of not talking during the meals. Each one of them followed their own rules during meal time. Lu Yi was eating with his younger brother who is helping him serve his meal.

Lu Er said to his brother while serving him food, "Dage, eat a lot. Brother Hei said you've lost quite a bit of life energy when the death qi spreads in your body. As long as you have a proper diet and rest you would be able to return to your normal state."

"Hm. You call him brother? Doesn't he have no memories of his past self?" asked Lu Yi

Lu Er replied, "He doesn't remember but... for some reason his usual habits remain the same. He is still kind towards those he took a liking to and he is caring for children. Do you remember the sudden attacks from the fierce corpses at the boundary countryside town a few days ago?" novelusb/c/o/m

"Yea. The ones that involve the younglings of Brother Yun's sect? I remember," said Lu Yi.

Lu Er grins and says, "The one that protected those children from being eaten was him. Though I don't know his connection to the destruction of the small clan called Du. But Brother Hei was the one who kept those children safe until Chun Hongyun-Jun picked them up."

Lu Yi, "..."

"That person had never had the heart to see children suffer..." mumbled Lu Er with a reminiscing smile on his face.

Everyone in the hall overheard the conversation of the Lu brothers. Normally, they wouldn't eavesdrop on their conversation but Lu Er does not seem to have any intention of keeping their conversation a secret. But most of them could somehow guess what they were talking about. This is especially true for Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia.

"Hei, who is that? What do you mean by no memories of his past life!? Habits of liking children? You!!! Who the hell are you talking about?" yelled Bai Qiyin.

Lu Yi and Lu Er shut their mouths, "..."

"Why the hell do I feel that you are talking about my... Deceased Shixiong!? Are you joking with me!? I hate this kind of joke the most!!!" said Bai Qiyin.

Bai Qiyin was shocked, there was an unexplainable expression on his face. An emotion of disbelief, shock, guilt, and yearning. He doesn't seem to believe what he just heard and was in denial yet deep inside his heart there is a spark of hope that he had been wishing for all this time.

Lu Er spoke with hesitance in his voice, "Brother Ying... Please don't get angry. I am not talking about Big Brother Bai. You know that there is no way I would talk badly of him!"

Bai Qiyin who had stayed and watched the life of his senior brother in his childhood couldn't deny that his Shixiong indeed treats the Lu brothers as his closest. Though they weren't as important as he is to his brother, that person likes them quite a lot.

"I... Please forgive my rudeness. I just... couldn't hold back my temper whenever someone mentioned my Shixiong. I hope you accept my apologies," said Bai Qiyin.

Lu Yi sighed and said, "Apology accepted. Times had really changed. If it was before and Wuan is still around, he would most likely need to drag back in order to apologize."

"Yes. I would have definitely acted that way if I still had my brother's protection but... He is already gone. If someone bullies me I have no other choice but to protect myself. Because there is no one who would protect me anymore," said Bai Qiyin with a sad smile on his face.

His silver hair flows like a fall of pure silver. His eyes were tranquil and had a shade of the deep sea. Quiet yet tainted with loneliness and sadness. Seeing him like this, Yun Huaxia recalled the words his other half had spoken before.

Yun Huaxia spoke, "Yin'er... I..."

"Don't speak. I am not willing to listen!" said Bai Qiyin before walking out of the reception hall. He didn't even finish his meal and left in disappointment.

The sound of the footsteps got farther and farther. Yun Huaxia wanted to follow after Bai Qiyin but was stopped by Jin Baihua.

"Yin'er! Please... don't ignore me," said Yun Huaxia.

His sleeve was suddenly grabbed and before he could even turn around he heard Jin Baihua's coquettish voice.

Jin Baihu said, "Brother Yun~ you can't leave. You haven't finished your meal and the meeting is about to begin. You are our designated leader for this event. You cannot forget your responsibilities."

"Ha~ this slut's antics are all out again~" whispered Lu Er but his tone wasn't lowered plus the silent and awkward atmosphere in the hall, everyone heard his words.

Yun Huaxia immediately pulled away his sleeve and looked unkindly at Jin Baihua.

"Sect Master Jin, please have some respect. This one is already tied with someone and has a Dao Companion!" said Yun Huaxia.

"Brother Yun!" calls Jin Baihua with a hurt expression on his face. He looks so fragile and pitiful that Yun Huaxia's expression almost softens.

But as if he can hear what Bai Wuan had said to him more than ten years ago. The following words linger in his ears.

'A Dao Companion is your soulmate. He will be your other half. A person whom you would share your eternity with once you become immortal. Are you sure that Qiqi can become the most important person in your life? If yes I will pass his hand to you but remember... If you fail to fulfill the oath you made with Qiqi, I will kill you even if you are A'Xia's brother by blood. Qiqi is after all my beloved younger brother. I will not forgive anyone who would dare to harm me. Regardless of who they are! Remember my words well~'

A pang of unknown guilt digs into his heart. As if he had failed to complete the only oath he had made in his life. Yun Huaxia's expression is distorted to one of remorse, regret, and anxiety. He glances at Lu Yi as if asking if he can take his place as the leader of the alliance support group.

Being his close friend for so long Lu Yi could already guess what Yun Huaxia's glance meant.

Sigh~

Lu Yi spoke, "Go after him. The leadership I cannot hold on to at my current state. Since Chun Hongyun-Jun is here, let him be the one to lead us for this event."

Yun Huaxia clasped his hands towards Lu Yi and the rest.

"Please excuse me for a moment," said Yun Huaxia as he hurriedly left the hall to chase after his other half.

Jin Baihua reached out wanting to stop Yun Huaxia but was dodged by the person himself as walked past him as if he didn't even see him. This left Jin Baihua stunned and shocked.

Silence~

The atmosphere in the hall becomes even more tense and unbearable now that two of the five people who were supposed to wake together had left for personal reasons.

Lu Er had always hated the fake facade of Jin Baihua especially when he tried to control Yun Huaxia by abusing his kindness. Seeing this person he hates with a very ugly look on his face made him the happiest.

"Yo~ look what we have here~ your face is hilarious at this very moment. Fake white lotus daren~"

"Shut the hell up, Lu Tian!" responded Jin Baihua in rage.

Hmp!

Crown Prince Hong commented, "To think even the kindest man in the realm had finally got fed up with it. Heh~"

Jin Baihua glared at the crown prince of the Long Dynasty and said, "I didn't believe that someone like the Crown Prince would get involved in someone else's problem. I do hope that you mind your own business from now on."

"Heh~ Is that so? But this prince loves getting involved with things that I hate the most. What can you even do about it?" sneered Crown Prince Hong.

Lu Yi spoke, "That is enough. Can you eat your meals at your own pace? So noisy, my ears are ringing!"

The other three immediately shut their mouths after hearing Lu Yi complain. Even though he is weakened at this moment among all four of them, he is currently the only person who possessed Nascent Soul Stage like Yun Huaxia. Their strength is only second to the strongest cultivator of the Mortal Realm, Yun Xiajie.

Just when silence had descended in the hall, a disciple's voice was heard outside the hall announcing Chun Hongyun-Jun's arrival.

“CHUN HONGYUN-JUN HAS ARRIVED!!!”

Chapter 746: 14.22 Last Violet Star – At the dining hall part

A disciple announcing the arrival of Yun Xiajie had been heard in the hall. It was loud enough for everyone inside to hear that someone else had arrived.

“Chun Hongyun-Jun has arrived!!!”

A graceful sound of normally paced footsteps was heard approaching the hall. Everyone's attention had fallen to the door of the place waiting for the most distinguished guest to arrive. As expected the most eye-catching thing about this person is that pair of crimson eyes which used to be obsidian. No one knows why his eye color had changed.

A lot of cultivators had their own guesses but most of them believe that it was because of immense heartache after losing their destined Dao Companion before their oath of Dao companionship was officialized.

There is even a certain outrageous event that took place 5 years ago. During one of the banquets prepared by the Alliance Coalition, a certain drunk cultivator offended Chun Hongyun-Jun. This man's end had never been forgotten by anyone in their cultivator society.

Rumors say that aside from that one person no one was allowed to call Chun Hongyun-Jun by his birth name. Even his biological brother, Yun Huaxia, is only capable of calling him by his courtesy name.

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5 years ago...

At the golden pavilion of the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect). At that time the usual conference for the allied great sects had just ended and everyone had the chance to enjoy the luxurious regale prepared by the wealthiest sect in the mortal realm which is the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect).

But during that time, a drunk cultivator that envied Chun Hongyun-Jun's standing suddenly started babbling nonsense that he had regretted badly in his life.

The intimate way of calling Chun Hongyun-Jun's birth name is something only the deceased Bai Wuan is allowed to do. Everyone in the hall can still remember that one incident that happened during one of the Discussion Conferences of the allied clans in which Chun Hongyun-Jun used to attend with his brother, Yun Huaxia.

One of the cultivators who hated and envied, the Eldest Senior Brother of the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect, to the core got drunk during the banquet. They don't know when the topic was moved to the deceased Bai Wuan. They only heard a short conversation.

The drunk Cultivator said with broken words: "Hic~ rumors say that~ the great Chun Hongyun-Jun got a close relationship with the Heixue Xuanzi-Jun (Bai Wuan's infamous title: Black Snow Fairy)~~ How were you called by that damn Bai Wuan again? AH~ I've remembered! Xia! A'Xia... Hic! Dear A'Xia,~ Hahaha~"

Unknown to the drunk cultivator blabbering nonsense in the banquet, silence had longed ascended in the area. Everyone's eyes kept wandering between the drunk man and Chun Hongyun-Jun whose face remained emotionless the whole time. A frightful silence engulfs the whole area only the current chief of the cultivation world, Jin Baihua [Jin Juhua Xianzi (Golden Chrysanthemum Fairy)] and Yun Huaxia [(Heavenly Cloud) Tiangshang Yun-Jun] dared to come over and mediate between Chun Hongyun-Jun and the drunk Sect leader of a small group of cultivators.

Jin Baihua smiled, "Okay! That's enough. Chun Hongyun-Jun, please keep a deaf ear just this once."

Yun Xiajie's cold eyes landed on Jin Baihua making the latter's smile twitch in instinctive fear. Even Yun Huaxia didn't dare to stop his little brother, after all, what the man did is Yun Xiajie's one and only landmine. The whole cultivation world knew that only one person is capable of calling Chun Hongyun-Jun's birth name and that person is already dead. Seeing the coldness filling his brother's eyes Yun Huaxia could only pull back his foolish young Sect leader, Jin Baihua away from the in rage Yun Xiajie's sight.

But who would have expected that the drunk dead man speaks out of line once again?

"Hic! What is this? It's not like I am wrong... Chun Hongyun-Jun only allows that damn demon to call his birth name. Dearie A'Xia~ Are you his fucking husband or something? Hahaha~"

Even Lu Yi who was watching the scene from a passer-by's point of view had seen Chun Hongyun-Jun holding his black sword paired with his cold expression and menacing aura everyone knew what he was about to do next. He would either kill the drunk man or do something else to him.

Without anyone daring to stop Chun Hongyun-Jun, everyone watched as Yun Xiajie pulled his black sword and cut off the drunk man's tongue. When the cut tongue fell on the ground and a fountain of blood spurt out from the drunken man's opened mouth and a silent scream and gory scene was witnessed resounding in the Golden Pavilion owned by the Jin Tiangui Sect.

"Your tongue hangs loosely. You don't need it," said Yun Xiajie coldly before walking out from the banqueting hall with a dark expression on his face.

After that one incident Yun Xiajie had never attended the Discussion Conference of the Alliance Sect coalition even once.

Because of that one night incident, the Cultivation circle learned that after the death of Heixue Xianzi and Chun Hongyun-Jun's cultivation is the highest above everyone. He is the youngest Soul Transformation Cultivator in the peak realm. Because of that, a tacit rule within the Cultivation circle was known to anyone.

'No one is to utter the Birth Name of Chun Hongyun-Jun!'

They were all fearful that they would just suddenly die under the blade of Chun Hongyun-Jun.

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Chun Hongyun-Jun finally arrives at the hall where everyone had gathered. He bumps into his elder brother on the way and knew that the meeting was no longer urgent. An unknown cultivator had already saved Zhizun Daowang (Supreme Saber Monarch) [Lu Yi's Daoist title] from death.

With his face devoid of emotions he stopped before the host of the house and cupped his hands.

“Greetings! Answering the letter of summons I, Chun Hongyun, had arrived,” said Yun Xiajie.

Lu Yi accepted his greeting and stood up to return the greetings. But he could hardly stand up on his own and needed someone to support him. This someone becomes Lu Er who was seated at the same table as he is.

Lu Er panicked and said, “Dage!? Please be careful.”

With the help of his younger brother, Lu Yi cupped his hands and officially greeted Yun Xiajie.

“Welcome to our humble sect, we would like to ask for Chun Hongyun-Jun's help in eliminating the creatures in our Ancestral mound. We were told that those creatures had some connections with the Devil Race,” said Lu Yi.

Yun Xiajie asked, “How did you know that it was a creature connected to the Devil Race?”

“One of them morphed as an elder of our sect. He was captured by a kind Divine Doctor who had also helped cure my big brother. It was this bat-shaped monster that changed from its mortal form,” explained Lu Er.

Yun Xiajie looked at the huge bat monster frozen in a block of thick yet transparent ice.

“A bloodsucker imp. This kind of imp is indeed connected to the Devil race. Then Daoist Lu Wang must have been inflicted with death qi. The person who's called a Divine Doctor must be extremely skilled to extract the death qi in your body.”

“I would like to check your current state.”

Lu Yi extended his muscled arm toward Yun Xiajie allowing him to check his pulse for him. It was also to check whether there is a remnant death qi in his body.

“Please go ahead.”

Yun Xiajie slightly nodded his head once before checking the pulse of Lu Yi as well as checking his overall state. After all, no one in the Mortal realm is capable of curing someone affected by the qi of the dead. After running his qi in Lu Yi's body, he realized that there were no traces of death qi left behind in it. Only some remnants of ice elemental qi can be felt on Lu Yi's skin.

Lu Er worriedly asked, “How is it, Chun Hongyun-Jun?”

“Except for some fatigue due to lack of life qi, he is completely healed,” replied Yun Xiajie as he pulled away the hand that checked Lu Yi's pulse.

"I've felt traces of Ice elemental qi on you. Was Daoist Bai Ying the one who cured you?" Chun Hongyun-Jun asked Lu Yu. www.Elucb.com

Lu Er responded, "No, it wasn't him. It was a rogue cultivator surnamed Hei."

As he secretly observed Yun Xiajie's reaction and saw that he had no interest in it as expected. Instead, this man was more interested in the situation in his Ancestral Graveyard.

Chun Hongyun-Jun asked, "I would like to know the location of the graveyard first. Would you tell me the coordinates?"

Both Lu Yi and Lu Er didn't agree. The latter is worried as Yun Xiajie is his friend's chosen Dao Companion while the former was in disagreement as he is his sworn brother, Yun Huaxia's biological brother. He could never put his brother's kin in danger regardless.

The Lu Brothers exclaimed, "No!"

"It is dangerous to go there alone! No one even knew what was inside the underground cemetery!" said Lu ER.

Lu Yi spoke, "You can't go alone. At the very least bring the others with you. It is not your sole responsibility to fight a situation like this. Huaye would never allow you to go alone."

Yun Xiajie spoke, "I will not personally go there but send someone to scout the area."

"Zhi Yang."

Once he called this name Zhi Yang appeared from his shadow and kneeled before him respectfully as always.

Zhi Yang said, "You call, my lord!"

"I would like you to investigate the exact number of enemies, their routes, and their race without letting them catch your presence. Are you able to do it?" asked Yun Xiajie.

Zhi Yue responded with confidence, "Please leave the rest to me. I already know the location. I shall take my leave now."

"Go and be careful," said Yun Xiajie.

Zhi Yue spoke, "Before I take my leave, I would like to inform the lord that my alter ego's presence is within this Sect. If Yue'er is here means that Master is also here. Please look after him. He... He hasn't been sleeping lately ever since he had descended. Please excuse me. I shall now leave."

Only then did Zhi Yue once again disappear from the hall. Everyone in the room didn't expect Chun Hongyun-Jun to have such a strong subordinate. Just the fact they couldn't see through Zhi Yue's cultivation is enough to show his strength.

After all, if one couldn't see through someone's cultivation meant that the latter is stronger than you are. Either that or the person possesses a treasure or capability to keep his cultivation hidden from the other's eyes but this kind of treasure doesn't exist in the mortal realm.

On the other hand, they also didn't notice the split-second change of expression on Chun Hongyun-Jun's apathetic face. Yun Xiajie tried to act as calmly as possible after hearing the words Zhi Yang had just reported to him. He then recalled that someone had cured Lu Yi of the death qi that invaded his body. No mortals had the means to do such a thing but if it was someone from the upper realm then that's a different story. There are no mortals in the Heavenly Realm after all.

Lu Yi's thoughts upon witnessing Zhi Yang's sudden arrival and departure. He didn't even know how he had done it. Much less to notice his presence in the room just now.

'Who is this man called Zhi Yang? How can he be stronger than me and Huaye?' Thoughts of Lu Yi.

Yun Xiajie asked after calming down. He tried to make his voice and tone as natural as before.

"Sect Master Lu Tian. You had just mentioned that a Divine Doctor who is also a rogue cultivator had helped you save Senior Brother Lu Wang. Is it possible for you to ask the person if he is willing to meet me?" said Yun Xiajie.

Hearing this question made Lu Er a bit uneasy but thinking of the ill fate between these two he couldn't reject Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Lu Er spoke, "This... Please allow me to ask Brother Hei first. He doesn't seem to want to be surrounded by a crowd. Would that be alright?"

"Yes. That's okay. As long as I can meet him it should be enough," said Yun Xiajie.

Chapter 747: 14.23 Last Violet Star – His Existence

The Lu brothers who had guessed Hei Wuan's identity were startled by what Yun Xiajie had just said. Based on this man's reaction, he most likely knew the real identity of Hei Wuan.

Lu Er asked with a surprised expression on his face, "Chun Hongyun-Jun, you know about his existence?"

"Um. A few years ago, Zhi Yang suddenly appeared before me. He told me that Jing'er would be coming back soon. His partner stayed behind with Jing'er to serve him while Zhi Yang stayed to serve me," replied Yun Xiajie.

Among the group, only the crown prince could not understand their conversation. He is after all the youngest among all the cultivators in the hall. He is a generation younger than the rest but because the Emperor wanted him to gain experience that he was sent here in his instead. On the other hand, Jin Baihua was stunned to the point he had even forgotten to act.

The Crown Prince, Hong Longqing, asked, "Excuse me, Seniors. Could you kindly explain things to me? I do not know why you guys are surprised to meet this senior surnamed Hei."

Lu Er said, "Come. Come. I will explain it to you."

"Ah Yes. Then please Sect Master Lu," said the crown prince as he was pulled into the corner by Lu Er who had explained the most unforgettable mistake the whole cultivation circle had made.

.....

Meanwhile, Jin Baihua denied with all his might that that person had come back to life. Everyone had seen him die with their own eyes and saw him fade to nothing. Not even a corpse remains, even a speck of ashes doesn't exist. But everyone is sure that he died, only Chun Hongyun-Jun denied this with his everything, and everyone treated him as insane because of it.

Jin Baihua exclaimed, "Impossible! No matter what, it is not possible for Bai Wuan to come back to life! Stop this kind of sick joke!"

"Why do you think it is a joke, Sect Master Jin? You don't want Wuan to come back? That's right. Among everyone in the cultivation world, you envied him the most yet idolized him at the same time. But Wuan never cares for those he doesn't like and for those who are strangers to him. It just so happens that you are nothing but a stranger in his eyes." said Lu Yi.

Jin Baihua shouted, "Shut up!"

Silence descended in the hall once again, this only Jin Baihua's dissatisfied pants echoing in the area.

—

Meanwhile, somewhere desolated within the territory of the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect).

This Senior Brother who calls himself Lu Ke had brought Yun Anjie and the rest of the disciples to the courtyard very far away from the main building they'd come from. The disciples of the Sect became even lesser as they followed Senior Brother Lu Ke somewhere which seems very secluded within the territory.

Of course, Yun Anjie, Yun Fan, Du Sang, and the rest of the disciples became vigilant as they got farther away from the most crowded place within the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect). On their way, they even bumped into the Sect Master of the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect, Bai Qiyin. He looks so upset as he walks with hurried steps paired with his current grumpy expression.

Senior Brother Lu Ke reacted and greeted Bai Qiyin like how disciples from the sect see a Sect Master. The disciples from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect had respectfully greeted the Sect Master as well. This is because they knew that Bai Qiyin is the Dao Companion of the Sect Master Yun.

"Disciple Lu Ke of Lu Weifeng Sect greets Sect Master Bai Ying!"

"Disciple Yun Anjie from (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect greets (Uncle Master) Shishu Bai Ying!"

"Disciple Yun Fan from (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect greets Sect Master Bai!"

"Disciple in name Du Dang from (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect greets Sect Master Bai!"

"Disciple from (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect greets Sect Master Bai!"

".....greet Sect Master Bai!"

Hearing the polite greetings of the children from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect and Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) the grumpy Sect Master Bai Ying nods his head in return for

these children's greeting. His eyes linger longer on the disciple from the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) called Lu Ke.

Bai Qiyin's thoughts, 'This disciple... If I remembered it right, isn't he a disciple of that elder that was caught and exposed as a monster that looks like a huge bat? How come no one is investigating those involved with that fake elder? Moreover, aren't these disciples the ones that come with Chun Hongyun-Jun? The one who met that Rogue Cultivator Lu Tian called Senior Hei. The Divine Doctor who cured Lu Wang.'

"Where are you brats going? This location is too far from the main building. Are you here to meet that Divine Doctor?" asked Bai Qiyin.

The young disciples were confused by Sect Master Bai Qiyin's question. They are after all just following Senior Brother Lu Ke whose task is to send them to the guest's courtyard.

Yun Anjie spoke, "What does Shishu Bai (Uncle Master) mean? There is a Divine Doctor? He lives in this place?"

"Were you guys not informed? The great Elder of the Lu Weifeng Sect, Lu Wang, was supposed in a dire situation that Lu Tian had sent an emergency summons from the Alliance Coalition. Sect Master Lu informed us that a Divine Doctor with the surname of Hei cured Lu Wang. He lives in one of these secluded courtyards. It was said that he hated crowds," explained Sect Master Bai Qiyin.

"Divine Doctor with a surname... Hei?! Is it the same Senior Hei that we know?" exclaimed Yun Fan.

"Maybe it is just the same surname but... The surname Hei itself is very rare. The possibility of him being the same person is high. We should check. If they are the same person we can thank him for saving us in that town," suggested Du Sang while his real thoughts are the following:

'That Divine Doctor is most likely Senior Hei from the Countryside Town. Since this Senior Brother called Lu Ke is acting weird we can ask for help if he happens to become an enemy. For some reason, I had a feeling that Sect Master Bai would barely fight equally with this person.'

Smart ones among the children understood the hidden meaning in Du Sang's words. Yun Anjie nods his head in agreement while saying,

"If he is indeed Senior Hei we must pay our respect," said Yun Anjie.

Yun Fan smiled as he glanced at the distant and secluded courtyard within their line of sight.

"Let's go! I had a feeling that this Divine Doctor is indeed Senior Hei," said Disciple Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie clasped his hands before Sect Master Bai and Senior Brother Lu Ke.

"We had some business with this place. We want to thank Senior Brother Lu Ke for showing us the way. Shishu, please excuse this nephew as we had some prior business to attend to," said Yun Anjie.

Sect Master Bai Qiyin recalled what Lu Er had said in the hall. Though he doesn't believe that this surnamed Hei is someone who is connected to his deceased beloved Senior Brother, he still couldn't help but be interested in him. He glances with narrowed eyes towards the detached courtyard not far from where they are.

“Disciple Nephew Yun Anye led the way. I would also like to meet the so-called Divine Doctor from Lu Tian’s story,” said Bai Qiyin.

Yun Anjie secretly glances at Senior Brother Lu Ke and finds him sneering at them. He realized that this man doesn’t seem to be afraid of Sect Master Bai’s presence.

Du Sang on the other hand tugged on Yun Fan’s sleeves and nodded his head as he pointed at the courtyard where Senior Hei is supposed to be resting. Obviously telling them that, only Senior Hei would be able to save them. Yun Anjie and Uun Fan exchanged glances and decided to follow Du Sang’s suggestion. One of them had left to report already even if Senior Hei didn’t help them they would most likely be able to hold on until Chun Hongyun-Jun arrives.

Yun Anjie said to Sect Master Bai, “Senior Brother Lu Ke knows the way. He would guide us kindly.”

“Of course! It is my duty. This way please~ the Divine Doctor resides in this secluded area as per request. He seems to not like having someone accompanying him. But I think he wouldn’t mind a short visit.” said Senior Brother Lu Ke.

The current thoughts of Lu Ke, ‘Either I am different from that stupid bat who was caught before. An increasing number of people meant much more prey for me to eat~’

Senior Brother Lu Ke said, “This way. Please follow me.”

Sect Master Bai Qiyin and the young disciples all followed after Lu Ke. They all head toward the direction of the farthest courtyard within the sect’s territory.

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Meanwhile, in the courtyard, Hei Anjing was lying on a rocking chair with his eyes closed but obviously, he couldn’t sleep properly as traces of black circles can be found at the corner of his eyes.

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Zhi Yue, who was standing not far from Hei Anjing, looked at his Lord worriedly.

“Lord Hei, how long are you not able to sleep? Don’t you know how bad you look right now?” asked Zhi Yue in a polite tone.

Hei Anjing slowly opens his eyes revealing his argent irises, there is evident tiredness within those gray eyes.

“I can sleep. Ever since we descended into this realm, I could hardly close my eyes. Sleeping alone at night makes it very uncomfortable. The only way I could nap is when there was a severe headache and I would shortly lose consciousness. If it is an illness there is no way I wouldn’t be able to cure myself but sadly it wasn’t any sickness.”

Thoughts of Hei Anjing, ‘But thanks to that I had seen most of the lost memories of my past life. So I was called Bai Wuan in one of my mortal lives and that... This is the second time I have descended here in this realm. Did I die in that life before completing my mission? Either way, I will know in the future...’

While Zhi Yue and Hei Anjing were having a casual conversation, they felt a presence coming over in this direction. It made Hei Anjing’s mood bad for a moment until he recognized the owners of those auras.

Zhi Yue spoke, "Lord Hei, the children you've saved in that former town have all safely arrived in this city. Someone must have saved them before we left."

"There are two unfamiliar auras mixed in the group of children. Are you able to recognize them, Yue?" asked Hei Anjing.

Zhi Yue who just finished his investigation about the great sects and all things about this realm responded,

"Yes, My lord. The one with the silver hair is most likely the current Sect Master of the Great Sect at the North. The (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect's Master, is called Baishui Junzhu (White Water Monarch). His courtesy name is Bai Ying and his birth name was Bai Qiyin. He is born with Nine Yin Meridians which is supposed to be deadly for males to have. But for some reason, his physique had stabilized with the help of his Senior Brother. But anything about this senior brother was erased in history. All I've heard is that the people call him, Heixue Xianzi (Black Snow Fairy)."

"As for the other one, I do not know. He is most likely a monster using a disciple's skin to infiltrate this human sect. He is not weak by the cultivation stages of the Mortal Realm. He is at most at the Peak Nascent Soul stage. This subordinate doesn't know why he is coming over here. I don't know if he is arrogant thinking he can defeat my lord or just stupid as hell."

"Insect-type monsters as mostly stupid. Don't think too much. It must be treating that group as prey and even including us as a reserve ration. Yue, if he made his move, prepare to kill it. Move in my signal," said Hei Anjing.

Zhi Yue replied with a short bow, "As you wish, Lord Hei."

Chapter 748: 14.24 Last Violet Star – Devil Race

In the sky above the Ancestral Mound of the Lu Clan.

The vicinity of this graveyard is now surrounded by two arrays. One is the original Illusion Array to keep strangers and ordinary people from getting inside and the second one is a defensive array that prevents what is inside from leaving the graveyard. This second array was the formation Lu Er had activated while running with his elder brother on his back.

The defensive array was created for the purpose of preventing anything from leaving the ancestral mound. In the realm of mortals, corpses coming back to life is not an uncommon event. That's why most graveyards had countermeasures ready if the dead had once again risen.

Zhi Yang watches as the black fog spreads from the center to the whole forest surrounding the entrance of the underground graveyard. The sun is still up so Zhi Yang didn't see any monsters outside at the moment but when he scanned the opened door and the underground of the mound, he had seen numerous black entities in the form of bats, insects like spiders, centipedes, and cockroaches, as well as a few figures with the human form. Among them, one noticed Zhi Yang's peering and reflected Zhi Yang's sight.

"Um?"

A teardrop of blood strolls down on his left eye which Zhi Yang casually wipes.

“At least three devils. Two Soul transform stages and one at Ascension. Lord Ye wouldn’t be able to stop them with his human vessel and soul. At least I need to report to Lord Hei who has his immortality. Just in case I need to seal up this land,” said Zhi Yang as he pulled up a space prison scroll from his inventory and activated it covering the four-dimensional area that surrounds the whole forest within the city.

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Now another violet barrier surrounds the two original arrays and keeps everything, even the ones underground, imprisoned. It was strong enough to block the escape of the three from the devil race. This space prison was made by Hei Anjing at his God state in Vearth. Even though he is only a piece of soul fragment of the original Hei Anjing, his strength is still undeniably higher than the ones in this current world.

Zhi Yang left after activating the space prison. He needs to return to the Lu Weifeng Sect to report to their two lords.

Meanwhile, in the underground graveyard. The three hidden humanoid devils felt the restriction that suddenly appeared together with that being that was peering at them.

There are three of them. The two look identical. With large horns, claws, and fangs. Even the black wing on their backs and distorted ugly appearance made them look like a mixed monster and human. But the one in the middle that seems like their master is different, his face is flawless and elegant. His skin was fair and smooth like jade, his eyes were like polished rubies glowing with a bright shade of crimson. His features can be compared to the immortals in the heavenly realm the only difference is that he doesn’t exclude the aura of holiness but instead of danger. There is a deep red spider lily tattoo on his next moves as if it was alive. For the devil race, the more beautiful they are the more powerful they are.

“My King, there is another weird barrier. This time it completely imprisons even us in this land.” one of the humanoid devils said.

The other humanoid devil said, “This barrier is created with the Space element and... It is made by an immortal with a high cultivation stage.”

The two who spoke are the identical twin devils who serve the high-rank devil in the middle.

“Don’t panic, Gai Yin and Ya Bo. This is the mortal realm. What kind of God is able to exert their full strength in the human world? Was it ten years ago or more? Didn’t the God of Punishment ask his lover to kill himself just to kill my dear elder brother? Hahaha~ my dear brother looked so pitiful at that time. He is supposed to be the Devil of covetousness but in the end, he begrudges the love between the God of Punishment and a mere mortal. He wanted to destroy them but in the end, he got killed. My poor fourth brother Jidu. He was even begging me to save him. Pfft~ but why would I save him~ the more of my siblings die the faster I become the Devil God! Hahahaha~”

The one who was laughing was the devil that rules greed. His name is Tanlan.

—

At the Lu Weifeng Sect...

Chun Hongyun-Jun who was waiting for his brother to get his other half back to the reception hall suddenly felt his heart throbbing. It was unknown why Yun Xiajie is feeling like this.

Everyone in the hall suddenly saw Chu Hongyun-Jun stand up with that usual expressionless face of his.

Lu Er asked, "What's wrong?"

"I feel a bit... tired. Can we move the meeting to after dinner instead? Since my brother and Bai Ying are still not here," said Yun Xiajie.

Lu Yi stared at him for a few seconds and said, "That idea is nice. That bothersome couple would definitely need more time for each other. Let's move the meeting to after dinner. It's not like those in the mound would move while the sun is out."

"Let's disperse for now. Xiao Er, show them to the guests' courtyard. I also need to rest," Lu Yi said as he was escorted by some disciples back to his room.

The others had left the hall to their designated courtyard. Even Yun Xiajie left the hall before the others noticed him. He went somewhere with as few people as possible. Once he was sure that no one else was around he grasped the robe above his heart. An extreme emptiness spreads from his heart to his whole body. The invisible pain is almost unbearable as his memories of what happened ten years ago become clearer as if it just happened a few minutes ago.

Argh!

The blurry scenes flash in his mind as he sees the smiling face of his beloved covered in the blood-colored imprint of spider lilies.

Those pairs of silver irises and phoenix-shaped eyes were narrowed in a crescent as a playful smile surfaced in the corner of those pale lips.

{Don't be sad, my love~ just remember... the oath... we've made before. As long as... either one of us... is alive, we'll be able to... come back to... life. I will... return to you. So...Wait for me, A'Xia~}

Those were the words Yun Xiajie's lover had told him before he faded before him. Watching his beloved turn to nothing in front of his eyes was too agonizing. That if not for the oath they've made with each other... Yun Xiajie wouldn't decide to stay in this realm and instead go against the heavenly laws just to look for his other half.

Because of a single oath and a promise, Yun Xiajie remained in the land of mortals.

That's how it was supposed to be but he suddenly disappeared after his lover died that day. No one knew where he had disappeared until he suddenly came back to his sect, losing all expression and emotion on his face. His cultivation remained stagnant at Peak Soul Transformation but his strength could equalize those in the Ascension stage. No one knew that the Immortal Emperor himself was preventing his ascension to the Upper Realm as punishment for failing his mission to protect his son.

Some blood-red tattoo was peeking at the tight robes of Yun Xiajie. It was the very same spider lilies imprint that can be seen on his left collar bone though it was just a single petal, the color itself was eerie enough.

Yun Xiajie was panting as his crimson eyes were glowing within that empty hallway, in that shadowy road his blood-red eyes were very visible.

“This feeling...? Did another high-ranking devil enter the mortal realm? Tsk!”

“Was it really a coincidence that my Jing’er had just descended from the Upper Realm and now a high-ranking devil appeared in the mortal realm?”

“I wouldn’t let the past repeat itself,” mumbled Yun Xiajie as he waited for the pain to fade.

—

Somewhere on the outskirts of the Lu Weifeng Sect’s Territory.

A simple yet luxurious courtyard stood before the eyes of Sect Master Bai Qiyin and the young disciples that came with him. The small mansion before them had a minimalist design yet the materials used to create the house itself cost more than that of a small palace. Especially the arrays that surround the house, there is an automatic cleansing array, defensive array, and sound isolation array surrounding the small courtyard.

The wood for the pillar of the house is made of enlightened bamboo which caused more than hundreds of spirit stones in the cultivation circle. Even the small pond outside is made of spiritual water full of qi and the wisteria tree which had a purification effect on the land and air. This courtyard can be considered a small sanctuary in the whole Lu Weifeng Sect. Lu Er had prepared everything for Hei Anjing’s stay. This courtyard was secretly created by him for his personal use. Now it was used to entertain Hei Anjing, a very important guest of the Lu Clan.

Stunned Yun Fan said, “This is the first time I’ve seen a courtyard made of enlightened bamboo. Even Chun Hongyun-Jun’s abode is not this luxurious.” *novelus&.C/o\M*

“Fayun, look at the pond. Is that all... Spiritual water?” asked Du Sang.

Yun Fan exclaimed and said, “Wow! It is really a spiritual pond!”

“Fan, watch your manners!” reprimanded Yun Anjie but deep inside his heart he was also left in awe by such a magnificent sight.

While the children were whispering to themselves, Bai Qiyin’s eyes were staring at the lone ice lotus floating on the small pond. He is very familiar with that ice lotus. His senior brother loves reading and growing flowers as hobbies. He recalled the same ice lotus flower their (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect grows at the center of their territory.

No one was allowed to pluck a single lotus flower in that place. Even then his father and mother were very strict about rearing those ice lotus. This is because those ice lotus were the memento his Senior Brother had left behind in their sect. That ice lotus flower can only be found in their territory and never outside. As it was something brought by his Senior Brother where he originally came from. The upper realm, the Heavenly Domain where only Gods and Goddesses, even immortals reside.

Suddenly, this ice lotus flower appears in a small pond in such a secluded courtyard. The lotus flower hasn’t even bloomed yet and was obviously recently planted in this pond. Just this flower alone made Bai Qiyin’s guesses lean more on the positive side. He could still recall his Senior Brother rolling his white

sleeve as he planted this kind of flower at their house's pond. He was smiling brightly as he played with water together with the young children of their Bai Clan.

His tears suddenly stroll down as he takes a step back in disbelief, shock, and excitement. He wanted to continue rejecting the possibility of his brother returning back to life.

Bai Qiyin mumbles, "How... is this... possible!?"

The children were bewildered by Sect Master Bai Qiyin's reaction. They look at them worriedly as they don't know anything of whatever is causing this senior strange behavior.

Senior Brother Lu Ke on the other hand was observing his prey from a distance. He plans to attack them and pushes them inside the courtyard as soon as those living in this place come over to greet them.

While licking his lips secretly, Lu Ke observes the arrays surrounding the small courtyard.

His thoughts are, 'A sound isolation array? Kekeke~ even the world is helping me. This place is a nice area to stack food without the others knowing. I can use this place to keep my food reserves alive and fresh~'

While everyone was stunned in one place someone came out of the house. He is wearing the usual black robe with a snowflake pattern on the edges. His long black hair was flowing behind his back with half of it clamped up with a simple white crown. His white skin glitters under the sunlight and half of his face was covered with a thin black veil.

Only his silver irises and phoenix-shaped eyes can be seen on his face as even his nose and lips were covered by the veil. Holding a book in his left hand, he carries a small wooden watering pot in his right. This person obviously came out to check on his little ice lotus flower at the pond. It was Hei Anjing.

Chapter 749: 14.25 Last Violet Star – A monster in human skin.

As soon as Hei Anjing appeared the children immediately recognized him. Even though his face was covered in a veil, those who can see his eyes can never deny his gorgeousness.

Though the wooden watering pot in his hand looks out of place, Yun Anjie and the rest of the disciples would never mistake Hei Anjing for other people. After all, he possesses a very rare demeanor of indifference and a dangerous aura at the same time elegance and grace.

"Disciples of Lan Zhuayun Sect greets Senior Hei!" collectively said the disciples of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect.

Hei Anjing moves his eyes and glances at them. He took his usual seat as he observed the closed ice lotus flower on his miniature pond before moving his eyes back to the group of children not far from him. His silver irises were calm and detached yet there is a slight gentleness when looking at these children. Even though his face shows no expression, this reaction alone shows he likes children quite a lot. He didn't choose to ignore them like the other people whom he met.

"It's you guys. So your senior arrived on time to save you?" said Hei Anjing.

Yun Anjie cupped his hands and said, "Yes. Thanks to the barrier Senior Hei had left to keep us protected, Chun Hongyun-Jun successfully saved us and the town. We thanked the Senior for the help."

“Hm. No worries. I was just bored and happened to pass by. So the child has officially joined you?” asked Hei Anjing as he looked at Du Sang for a few seconds before returning his eyes to the book with the title of Introduction for Elementary Level Spiritual Planting.

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Du Sang who was mentioned stepped forward and cupped his hands before Hei Anjing. Before answering his informal question.

“Answering Senior Hei’s question, this disciple had officially become a disciple in name of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. Thanking Senior for saving us in that town.”

“Is that so? But it wasn’t me who saved you though, your mother, she was the one who jumped in to take your place and took over the bad karma you had accumulated in that house. Do not waste her efforts and live your life in happiness like what your mother wanted you to have,” said Hei Anjing.

Du Sang couldn’t control his tears as he recalled his mother’s sacrifice and last goodbye. He knew that his mother had paid too much just to give him a second chance in this life.

“Yes. This disciple would keep Senior Hei’s word into heart,” said Du Sang as Yun Fan helped him wipe his tears as he rejoined the group.

Hei Anjing didn’t want to recognize the presence of the other two people not included in the group led by Yun Anjie. But the blue robes and waves pattern on Bai Qiyin’s clothes caught his attention.

‘This is the robe in that memory. Is this man connected to that Sect from my past life.’

After observing the blue robe and exquisite waves design on Bai Qiyin’s clothes, Hei Anjing decided to meet the eyes of the owner of the robe. What he didn’t expect was for that young man with sharp features and cold contours to suddenly look at him with sapphire irises covered in tears. At this moment, Bai Qiyin doesn’t look like the cold Prince of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect.

Instead, he looks like a bullied young man yearning for his elder brother’s kindness and smile. There’s a nostalgia within those deep blue eyes staring at Hei Anjing intently as if he would disappear before his sight as he blink even once.

Bewildered, Hei Anjing asked the crying young man in blue robes. His face remains devoid of emotions but his tone was a bit tinted with slight worry that even he himself didn’t notice.

“Hm? Why are you crying? Are you hurting somewhere? Come, let me check if I can heal you of your injuries,” said Hei Anjing as he placed the wooden watering pot and book on the stone table not far from him. He then stares at Bai Qiyin.

Bai Qiyin on the other hand had mixed a scene of the past with the present. In his line of sight, he can see his Senior Brother, Bai Wuan smiling at him teasingly while looking worried at him but obviously the one in front of him had no expression on his face at all. He could no longer hold back his tears and yearning as he ran towards Hei Anjing and knelt before him as he hugged his waist.

He had always hugged his elder brother like this when they were children. In front of his Senior Brother, Bai Qiyin was never the Prince of Ice everyone from the cultivation circle knows. He is just a spoiled younger brother that his Senior brother pampered.

(QAQ)(QAQ)(QAQ)

“Wuwu~ Gege~... It's really you. You come back. Yun Jieye wasn't lying at all. You've really resurrected from the dead. Waa~” said Bai Qiyin while still hugging Hei Anjing.

Meanwhile, Hei Anjing himself and the young disciples who came with Sect Master Bai were all dumbfounded. They've never expected this side of Sect Master Bai. Because to them, Bai Qiyin is a prince whose attitude and demeanor were even colder than the glaciers of the snowy mountain peaks. Prickly personality, grumpy and cold-hearted. Seeing this new side of Sect Master Bai rendered them speechless in shock.

“Ah! You mortal! What are you doing to my lord!? Let go! Let go this instant!” said Zhi Yue.

At this moment, Zhi Yue who was preparing his lord's snacks and tea was startled by the scene of his master being hugged by someone other than the Lord God. He started pulling Bai Qiyin away only for the latter to tighten his hug around his brother's waist.

Bai Qiyin responded, “No! This is my brother. My Shixiong! I won't let go!!!”

“You!! Don't hug the lord like that!? Are you a child!?” complained Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing could feel his head throbbing at this scene but as always his face shows no expression. It wasn't that he didn't have any emotions but the curse of his bloodline sealed off all of his emotions and his face became rigid as if he was emotionless.

But for some reason at this moment, his expressionless face made some changes. It wasn't a change that was big enough for others to notice right away. But for Zhi Yue who had been by his side all the time or for Bai Qiyin who noticed some similarities from his memories, even that small crease between his eyebrows is very obvious in their eyes.

Eyes marred with worry and helpless doting, this had always been Bai Wuan's reaction to Bai Qiyin's crying.

Hei Anjing slightly raised his hand in Zhi Yue's direction gesturing for him to stop pulling Bai Qiyin away from him. The latter understood immediately and bowed his head in acceptance. Meanwhile, he softly pats Bai Qiyin's back as if soothing him from his crying.

“Don't cry. Aren't you supposed to be an adult? There are still children younger than you here. Also, you must have made a mistake, I am not your Senior Brother and this is our first meeting. My courtesy name is Hei Wuan. My birth name is...”

“Anjing... Your real name is Hei Anjing. I know... Gege, I already know your name. You've already told me a long time ago. But... Do you remember my name?” asked Bai Qiyin as he raised his head to look at his Senior Brother who had been supposed to be dead more than ten years ago.

But when he hugged him, he heard his heartbeat, he felt his warmth yet slightly cold skin as well as the familiar scent of sweetness mixed with flowery and minty snow scent. He would never forget this fragrance. This is his brother's scent from his childhood.

Hei Anjing thinks for a bit. He had seen quite a number of memories of his past life in this world. Though it felt unreal at first, the Senior Brother in that memory is indeed him. He recalled a short and vague memory of him called a weird nickname.

“Xiao Piqi Baozao? (Little Grumpy)” calls Hei Anjing with an unsure tone.

(O*O)(O^O)(O*O)

But Bai Qiyin upon hearing that couldn't help but pout like the young boy in Hei Anjing's memory.

“Who are you calling little grumpy!? You are a little grumpy! Your whole family is a little grumpy!” retorted Bai Qiyin.

Zhi Yue let out a chuckle upon hearing Sect Master Bai's complaint.

Hei Anjing commented, “If I am indeed your Shixiong doesn't that mean we are family? Calling me grumpy means you agree that you are one yourself.”

Pfft!

Bai Qiyin glared at Zhi Yue and said, “Don't laugh!”

Cough!

Zhi Yue, pretending he didn't hear the complaints, resumes his original duty of serving tea to his Lord.

“Lord Hei, I have prepared a cafe au lait for today's drink and some ham and cheese scones for your afternoon snacks,” said Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing said, “Un. Prepare some for the rest of the guests as well. While you're at it, clean up the bug. It's affecting my mood.”

The last sentence was spoken with a cold tone as his lord glanced coldly at the lone disciple in a dark green robe. Hei Anjing stares at it like he is looking at some kind of bug, completely disinterested yet a bit annoyed. Though none of this emotion affected in black face.

Zhi Yue responded calmly as he already noticed that one of the young disciples was never human in the first place. He is just a monster wearing human skin over his disgusting self.

Bai Qiyin and the disciples of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect were stunned. But as a senior cultivator, Bai Qiyin reacted fast and swiftly appeared the children pushing them nearer to where Hei Anjing is seated. It was a habit to stand near his Shixiong when facing unknown enemies.

Sect Master Bai asked, “Gege, is he a monster in human skin?”

Hei Anjing was a bit speechless hearing how flawless Bai Qiyin called him Brother but for some reason, he doesn't dislike it or made him feel uncomfortable. It was more natural to his ears than hearing Lu Er act like a small sly fox before him.

Hei Anjing responded, “It's an Abyssal Inferno spider. It lives in the crevice of the Inferno cliffs. Its strength ranges from the 9th Foundation Establishment Stage to Early Golden Core Stage. Its favorite

food is human flesh and blood, especially those who practice cultivation.” He slowly sips his drink utterly disdainful of the bug in his line of sight.

Upon hearing Senior Hei’s explanation Yun Anjie and the rest of the young disciples felt terrified while looking at the monster wearing Senior Brother Lu Ke’s appearance. Even they heard about the Infernal Realm or the so-called Land of Death, which is the territory of the Devil Race. There are some frightening monsters that live in that place as well. The Abyssal Inferno Spider. It is one of the most dangerous creatures in the land of death. It is infamous for its intelligence, morphing ability, and ability to speak human language.

Seeing the terrified reactions from the prey, Senior Brother Lu Ke, or the Abyssal Inferno Spider under that human skin clapped his hands as a human does.

Clap. Clap. Clap.

The Abyssal Inferno Spider spoke, “Amazing~ this is the first time I’ve met a human who is able to see through the disguise of my race.”

While Lu Ke was speaking, the human skin all over his body started to tremble, then it started to tear. A strong scent of blood spread in the area as a huge black spider with multiple legs and orange eyes appeared after the skin of Senior Brother Lu Ke was torn to pieces.

“I haven’t seen your full face yet but I know that you are an extremely beautiful man despite being a mortal. Don’t worry~ after eating your insides I will definitely keep your skin fresh and use it as my own. Hehehe~” said the Abyssal Inferno Spider who suddenly appeared before them.

Zhi Yue mumbled, “This bug is dreaming ba~”

His size was at least as large as a single-floor house. The hairy legs of the spider were so hideous to look at, especially the sharp teeth and drools made of acid falling down from its mouth. *nov&lus&.C\o/m*

The Abyssal Inferno Spider said, “As for the rest, they can become my dinner and reserve rations! Hehehe~”

Chapter 750: 14.26 Last Violet Star – Abyssal Inferno Spider

The Abyssal Inferno Spider finally showed its real appearance. The young boys were terrified as this was the first time they had met a hideous monster like the one in front of them. It’s true that they’ve hunted mutated spiders in some forest for their night hunt but not something this big and disgusting.

The scent coming from its mouth smells like a rotting corpse, blood, and pus all together. Those with weak stomachs almost puke on the spot. Even Bai Qiyin had covered his nose with his sleeve while looking at the huge monster with disdain and disgust in his eyes.

Bai Qiyin commented, “This thing is really that disgusting Abyssal Inferno Spider from the Infernal Realm but how could they enter the Mortal Realm without anyone noticing!?” “Ancestral Mound,” said Hei Anjing as he casually waved his hand.

A block of thick ice suddenly froze the huge spider’s mouth sealing the disgusting scent spreading in the area. But as if the Abyssal Infernal Spider did not use his mouth to speak they heard it shrieking in intense anger.

SHRIIIIEKKKS!

“Mortal! How dare you humiliate me!?” screamed the Spider monster.

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Hei Anjing spoke with coldness and mockery, “I’ve blocked its mouth and it’s still noisy. Annoying. Yue, kill the bug.”

“Yes, Lord Hei!” said Zhi Yue as he slowly approached the Abyssal Inferno Spider.

Everyone was watching as Zhi Yue approached the Abyssal Inferno Spider. He didn’t have any weapon in his possession yet there was no hesitation as he walked forward. Suddenly two crescent-shaped blades appeared in both of his hands.

Yun Fan commented, “Eh? Where did those weapons come from? I didn’t see him holding something.”

“He might have some storage tools. Chun Hongyun-Jun has one as well,” said Yun Anjie.

Du Sang said, “But I’ve seen no accessories on this brother.”

The young disciples talked with each other trying to guess where Zhi Yue’s weapon suddenly came out of. On the other hand, Bai Qiyin recognized the weapons that suddenly appeared in Zhi Yue’s hands.

Bai Qiyin spoke, “Twin Crescent Blades. That’s rare. This kind of weapon is hard to control. A weapon that can be used for both melee and range.”

Just as Bai Qiyin said those words, everyone saw Zhi Yue throw his weapon toward the huge monster spider. The Twin Crescent Blades flew while spinning toward the Abyssal Inferno Spider. The terrain wasn’t compatible with the abilities of the Abyssal Inferno Spider.

“Mortals! That’s useless. I can jump to dodge it!” said the Abyssal Inferno Spider.

But as soon as he did that Zhi Yue smirked and looked at the monster with mockery in his eyes.

Zhi Yue said, “Do you not know? Crescent-type weapons need flexibility and accurate prediction. As once it was thrown, the blades would still come back to the owner.”

“What!?” said the Abyssal Inferno Monster but as he turned around he saw a pair of silver blades rotating back in his direction. He is already in midair and was unable to dodge.

SHRIEKS!!!

The crescent blade had sharply cut off the monster in half spurting green blood mixed with fresh blood and some human past undigested from its stomach. The whole aftermath scene is so gore and revolting that Hei Anjing had to once again wave his hand to burn the corpse with a fire talisman.

Hei Anjing noticed Sect Master Yun staring in the distance watching him with disbelief and happiness in his eyes. He noticed that Lu Er, Bai Qiyin, and this newly arrived man all shared the same expression and the same emotion when looking at him.

Incredulity and delight.

The thoughts of Hei Anjing, 'Does this mean a lot of people from the cultivation circle of this realm knew who I am in the past? I guess I need to see all my past memories in that place.'

"Xiao Piqi Baozao. You have someone coming to pick you up," said Hei Anjing.

Bai Qiyin complained like a child, "Gege! Don't call me Xiao Piqi Baozao!"

"That nickname... Fits you so well though," mumbled Hei Anjing as if what he had said is a matter of fact.

Pfft! The rest couldn't help but chuckle upon hearing the conversation between Senior Hei and Sect Master Bai.

Bai Qiyin couldn't glare at children while his brother was around. So he could only stare angrily at Zhi Yue who pretended he didn't see anything while Sect Master Yun was frightened by his Dao Companion's fierceness. He tried to hold back his laugh and in the end, it was replaced by hiccups instead.

Hic!

Hic! Hic!

(OwO)(OwO)

Yun Huaxia had no other choice but to cover his mouth while wanting to bury himself under the earth due to embarrassment. He loses his face in front of the disciples of his own sect. He wanted to cover his face but even if he did his reddening ears had longed betrayed him.

Hic! (OwO)

Seeing this Bai Qiyin couldn't be helped but sighed. His other half had always been this gullible and since he is so good-hearted that a scheming fox like Jin Baihua even took advantage of him. He really got to look after him well.

Bai Qiyin says to Hei Anjing, "Gege, can I have a cup of water?"

"Yue, serve the guests some tea and snacks. As well as a jar of water for Qiyin," said Hei Anjing.

Zhi Yue responded, "As you wish, Lord Hei." He went back inside the house after preparing some tables and chairs for the guests.

Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia had joined the table where Hei Anjing was seated. The young disciples occupied the other table separately from their seniors.

Bai Qiyin sat happily beside his brother, even though the latter doesn't seem to remember who he is, at the very least he wasn't completely distant like how Hei Anjing treated Lu Er as just an acquaintance. Seated beside Sect Master Bai, Yun Huaxia is also secretly observing Hei Anjing which the latter had chosen to ignore.

"Gege... Where did you come from? I mean if you can tell me that is..." said Bai Qiyin.

Hei Anjing nonchalantly answered his question and said, "I've descended from the Immortal Plane. I have a mission to complete this realm."

“Mission? What kind of mission?” asked Bai Qiyin.

Hei Anjing said, “I don’t mind answering but... Aren’t you going to introduce to me your Dao companion?”

“You know that I am Yin’er Dao Companion?” asked Yun Huaxia.

“Hm~ well I could see things others couldn’t. Like karma, oaths, vows, and... As well as sins. It’s my work to punish people. This includes mortals and immortals altogether,” said Hei Anjing.

Silence descended in the area. Hei Anjing had longed to expect such things. Humans fear those who are stronger than them.

Bai Qiyin thought for a moment and asked, “Does that mean the reason for the demise of that small clan in the countryside of the Southern region is because of their karma and sins? The heavenly laws involved in that? The siege of the undead was coming for them?”

Hei Anjing was stunned for a moment and stared at Bai Qiyin silently. He immediately understood that this young man who calls him Shixiong turned silent not because he is afraid of him but instead... He was thinking of that event that involves him and the young ones at the other table.

Seeing that his Shixiong wasn’t answering his question, even Sect Master Bai was left in confusion. He didn’t understand why his brother was staring at him like that and wasn’t answering his question.

“Gege?” Bai Qiyin calls.

Yun Fan who was listening to their senior’s conversation from the other table raised his hand as if wanting to say something. Among all the disciples in the area only he could somewhat understand what Hei Anjing meant by seeing other things others couldn’t see. Though his heavenly eyes weren’t completely under his control, he could at least use them for a few minutes.

Yun Huaxia smiled at his sect disciple and said, “Yes. What is it, Junior Nephew Fan?”

“Ah! Yes, Sect Leader! I believe Senior Hei was speaking the truth. That time my heavenly eyes opened out of nowhere and I saw that the whole Du Clan was covered in Black Karma and it had covered the whole Du Family including their land. The main target of that undead is also them. But...”

Yun Fan wanted to say that the connection between the undead and the Du Clan might be because of the female fierce corpse but that undead was Du Sang’s mother and he didn’t want to cause heartache to Du Sang.

Du Sang saw Yun Fan staring at him and knew that the latter must be worried about him.

“I’m okay. You can tell the Seniors everything,” said In name disciple Du Sang.

Yun Fan nods his head and glances at Yun Anjie allowing him to continue the story for him.

“Actually, (Uncle Master) Shishu... Du Sang’s mother had reanimated as undead and she had become a fierce corpse with intelligence and memories of her past. She wanted revenge when she saw how Junior Brother Du was bullied in the Du Clan. She might be the bad karma the Du Clan had to suffer from,” said Yun Anjie.

Sect Master Bai and Sect Master Yun looked at Hei Anjing. They wanted to know if Yun Anjie's words were correct.

Hei Anjing said after taking a bite of one of his ham and cheese scones.

"Remove the word might. A fierce corpse with high resentment usually comes back to life to take revenge on its most hated person. That little ghost's target of hatred was the Matriarch of the Du Family, her legitimate elder sister. In the end, that little ghost chooses to save her beloved child and was washed off of her hatred. She was given the chance to reincarnate thanks to that."

"Normally, the most fierce corpse had been taken over by their hatred and ended up losing themselves. In the end, they all ended up suffering something much worse than their target. But the little ghost is different, her choice that time was the correct one that beings from the Underworld Society had escorted her personally to her reincarnation."

"When she had left that time, the karma of the Du Clan had faded. As for the siege of undead, the first wave was indeed under her control as for the next second that targeted that town itself, I don't know who did it."

"By the way, I will only help when the devil race is involved. As for the rest, I couldn't get entangled especially for the life and death of a mortal that had nothing to do with me," said Hei Anjing.

Yun Huaxia spoke, "But you've saved the disciples of my sect at that time... Are they different from other beings of the mortal plane?"

"Children are innocent. I couldn't turn a blind eye to their suffering," replied Hei Anjing.

Though his expression was hidden behind his veil, Sect Master Bai and Sect Master Yun knew that he was expressionless behind it. They've been observing him from the very beginning and realized that not only had Hei Anjing lost his memories of his past self and he had also lost most of his emotions that his face remains devoid of feelings. They felt something weird was going on but they couldn't just ask him directly about it.

Bai Qiyin asked, "By the way, Gege, why are you wearing a veil? Are you hiding your face because of someone?"

Hei Anjing lightly touches the veil that covers his mouth and nose, "This... There is a reason for this. First off, this body I'm using right now is my real vessel. It's a Godly vessel sealed temporarily by the heavenly laws before I've descended in this world."

"Temporarily Sealed?" asked Bai Qiyin.

Hei Anjing tried to release a cultivation strength beyond Ascension Stage and the atmosphere around him suddenly turned powerful and suffocating but in the midst, they saw a huge gold chain connected to the heavens restraining the five limbs of Hei Anjing. His two arms and two legs, and lastly his neck. Heaven itself restrains him completely.

Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin were stunned by such a sight. Even though it was only for a split second, they now believe that the person before him had restrictions while staying on their plane.

Yun Huaxia mumbled, "The Godly Chains of the Heavenly Laws. Is this the reason why cultivators of Ascension Stage choose to go to the Heavenly Realm because the Mortal Realm is like a cage for them?"

"Gege, are you okay?!" asked Bai Qiyin worriedly.

Hei Anjing acted normal like before as if those gold chains that appeared out of nowhere faded. He took his cup of coffee and took a sip to ease his thirst.

"Don't worry. Unlike those who are in Ascension Stage, the heavenly laws only restrict my powers but do not cage me in this plane. I am after all a born God from the Upper Realm. The Mortal Realm could never really restrict me. But at the same time I am not allowed to get involved too much with mortals as it would greatly affect my karma," said Hei Anjing.

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