

Worlds Plot 751

Chapter 751: 14.27 Last Violet Star – Brother’s Conversation

Their conversation from before continues...

Bai Qiyin asked, “How about your veil, Gege? What’s its use?”

“It’s to purify the qi in this realm. The Qi in this place is too thin and sparse. It wasn’t even pure that it suffocates me without this veil. It would take a while before my vessel stabilized itself. At least a month more or two before I can stop wearing this veil,” answered Hei Anjing.

Upon observing Hei Anjing all this time, Yun Huaxia noticed the slight black circle around his eyes. It wasn’t that noticeable but... If one observes him closely one would notice how evident the light blackening under his eyes compared to his white and flawless face.

Sect Master Yun asked, “Are you... Having a hard time sleeping?”

“A bit...” answered Hei Anjing honestly.

Thoughts of Zhi Yue who was listening to their conversation at the side.

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‘A bit your ass... if not for your exquisite features overpowering your dark circles, you would have definitely looked like a panda!’

Zhi Yue spoke out of nowhere and contradicted his words, “My lord you are lying. You haven’t slept properly even once after descending from the Upper Realm!”

“Yue, shut up.” scolded Hei Anjing.

Zhi Yue said, “But I’m telling the truth...”

“You can’t sleep. Is it because your body is undergoing some changes?” asked Yun Huaxia worriedly.

Hei Anjing said, “There is that but... the main reason might be... would be... I just couldn’t sleep. I’m uncomfortable.”

“Why are you uncomfortable, Gege?” asked Bai Qiyin.

They saw Hei Anjing staring in the distance and said, “I don’t know. I feel I’m missing something. Anyway, it’s time for you guys to return to the main building. It’s almost time for dinner.”

He suddenly stood up preparing to get back to his courtyard. He left the cleaning and sent the guest out for Zhi Yue to do.

Bai Qiyin asked, “Gege, aren’t you going to eat at the main hall?”

“No. I hate crowds,” said Hei Anjing. “Run along now. You guys still need to visit that graveyard after a meal. Remember, I would only help if there are Beings of the Devil Race involved. But fighting their servants and pets would be your job so I wouldn’t interfere with that. See you later.”

They could only watch as Hei Anjing went back inside his house. Zhi Yue who remained had also asked them to leave.

“This subordinate, Zhi Yue, was tasked to send the guests back. Please~”

Bai Qiyin asked, “Is brother going to stay here? How long?”

“That would depend on the Lord’s mood. But... He would most like to leave after the problems with the Ancestral Mound of Lu, had been settled,” answered Zhi Yue.

Sect Master Yun said, “I would like to offer a place for your lord to stay. Our sect the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect is also a great clan like the Lu Weifeng Sect. But we are located in the West territory where the mountain range is located. There are only a few cultivators residing in the mountain range and that whole place is under our Sect’s jurisdiction. It is quiet and desolate. How about it? Your lord is having a hard time sleeping right? Our sect specialized in music as well. My younger brother can help play a tune to help your lord sleep.”

Zhi Yue narrowed his eyes at Yun Huaxia. He knew what Yun Huaxia’s words meant.

“You are talking about that man, hah?” asked Zhi Yue.

A kind smile appeared on Yun Huaxia’s face but it felt fake yet not at the same time. Zhi Yue look at Bai Qiyin and commented,

“You’ve married yourself to a smiling tiger1.”

“What smiling tiger?” asked Bai Qiyin in confusion.

Zhi Yue sighed seeing such an innocent reaction.

“You’ve kidnapped an innocent cat?” he said to Yun Huaxia.

Yun Huaxia said, “My darling is the cutest!”

“What the hell are you two talking about?!!!” screamed Bai Qiyin. Like a cat whose tail was stepped on. The two ignored him though.

“As for your request, I cannot decide on it. But I have a suggestion, would you like to hear it?” said Zhi Yue.

Yun Huaxia said, “I’m all ears.”

Then Zhi Yue whispered something to Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin. Upon hearing the plan details from Zhi Yue, Bai Qiyin didn’t want to agree at all. It was only when his Dao companion convinced him with sweet words and a smile that he reluctantly agreed. He also believes that his brother staying at the Lan Zhuayun Sect would be better for him.

The (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect is well known for its strictness and discipline. The land under their supervision is mostly desolated and doesn’t accept outsiders. They’ve also practiced tranquility so each cultivator had their own place to live. Only their disciples live collectively in groups.

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Dinner Hall...

Everyone had gathered in the dining hall except for Hei Anjing and Yun Xiajie who stayed in their own courtyards. The disciples were sent there to serve their dinner at the same time and left to return to the hall to have their dinner themselves.

Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia who had reconciled came to visit Chun Hongyun-Jun in his courtyard located closer to Hei Anjing's place.

Yun Xiajie was playing chess on his own quietly in his room. This was the scene Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia were welcomed with.

"Jieye, aren't you going to join the dinner banquet?" asked Yun Huaxia with his usual gentle smile.

Yun Xiajie respectfully greeted him. Not only is he the Sect Master of their (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect, but he is also his biological elder brother.

Cupping his hands before, Yun Xiajie greets.

"Greetings to Elder Brother. Why have you come to my place?" asked Yun Xiajie.

Yun Huaxia said, "No need to be formal with brother. My brother and your Saozi (the wife of your brother) came over because we wanted to invite you to the dining hall with us. Are you going, Jieye?"

"No. I want to eat alone. Please send someone to call me for the meeting."

"Brother, a disciple said that a monster using human skin had infiltrated this place. But when I came there were only traces of burns and the ashes were cleaned. Did you do it?" asked Yun Xiajie.

Before Yun Huaxia could answer his question, Bai Qiyin spoke, "No. It was me who killed the monster."

Bai Qiyin decided to lie. Even though he knew that his brother was back and then in front of him was someone his brother cared for the most, he still didn't like the person who killed him in the first place. Because of this hatred, he didn't want this person to know about his brother's existence even though they are inevitable to meet each other.

Unknown to him, the reason why Yun Xiajie moved to this secluded courtyard was that he knew that next door was possibly the man he had been dreaming of for more than a decade. But he also knew that the man could no longer recognize even so he wanted to stay by his side regardless.

Yun Huaxia pats his younger brother's shoulder and says, "Stay here as you wish. Before you leave tonight can you play a tune that helps one to fall asleep?"

"...You wanted to play my guqin but... this isn't our place. That's rude," said Yun Xiajie.

Yun Huaxia said, "I should be okay. I will ask Dage for permission. Just play at least one tune before leaving tonight okay?"

"... Okay," replied Yun Xiajie but obviously he had no other choice. His brother was personally asking for it.

“Brother, my subordinate reported to me that there is a large number of monsters living in the underground graveyard of the Lu Clan. It’s better to ask for Reinforcement within the vicinity.”

“Okay. I will call out some disciples and request the other Sect Masters to do the same thing. Do you have an estimation of how many there are?” asked Yun Huaxia.

Yun Jieye honestly answered, “At least 500 monsters in various forms. Most of their strength ranges from the Qi gathering stage to the Foundation Establishment stage. There are a few Golden cores mixed up in it. I will send Zhi Yang to give proof of my words.”

“Quite a lot. Leave it to me. I’ll gather enough force before we set out tonight. Remember what I ask you to do,” said Yun Huaxia as he was reminding his brother about playing a tune tonight.

Yun Xiajie responded, “... I remember.”

Yun Xiajie didn’t tell his brother about the possibility of the devil race in that Ancestral Mound. Even though Zhi Yang had informed him about it, the possibility of those things appearing on the surface is minimal. If they showed themselves right now, a war between races would definitely be unavoidable when that happens the Upper Realm would send immortals to descend and help them fight the devils.

On the other hand, upon achieving what he wanted Yun Huaxia left the courtyard of Chun Hongyun-Jun with his Dao companion, Bai Qiyin. On the way, Bai Qiyin asked him why he didn’t tell his brother about his Shixiong.

“Hua-gege, why didn’t you tell Jieye about my brother? Hei Wuan is definitely my brother but for some reason, he doesn’t recall his life as Bai Wuan,” said Bai Qiyin.

Yun Huaxia responded, “There is no need. If they are fated to meet, regardless of what we do they would meet if not then they wouldn’t. Moreover, do you think A’Wuan would believe him if he said that he is his past life’s Dao companion?”

“...Hm, No. My Amnesiac Brother would definitely beat him up if he said that,” said Bai Qiyin. “Did you ask him to play a tune to help Brother sleep tonight?”

“Yes. If the tune Jieye played is useful for him to sleep even if he doesn’t have any memories, he would definitely approach Jieye. As for what happens after that Jieye had to make the decision himself. It’s too late. Let’s go eat dinner and prepare to fight tonight,” said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Qiyin said, “How come I never knew you are this cunning?”

“Darling~ I’m only kind towards you~,” said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Qiyin said, “So what is it? You knew that Jin Huayu likes you and used him to make me feel jealous?”

“So what if he likes me? I only love you!” says Yun Huaxia.

Blushing from embarrassment, Bai Qiyin said, “S-Stop teasing me. I’m going to ask my brother to beat you if you do.”

“Um. Don’t do it, darling. Your brother right now is too powerful and he could even kill me with a single flick of his fingers. Do you want to be a widow early?” says Yun Huaxia.

Urg!

He suddenly received an elbow in the stomach from his grumpy little wife. Seeing Bai Qiyin walk away from him with angry steps, Yun Huaxia could only run after his wife and ask for forgiveness.

Yun Huaxia said, "Darling~ wait for me please~"

"Just die..." said Bai Qiyin as he ignored his annoying husband while acting tsundere¹ as always.

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At the dining hall...

Everyone was enjoying the feast served by the Lu Weifeng Sect tonight. Of course, after this heartfelt meal, everyone resumed their usual duties. The Elders of the Lu Weifeng Sect were instructed to get their disciples ready for tonight's hunt. There are other disciples from various small sects that Yun Huaxia and Lu Yi had assembled to be included in tonight's hunt.

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More than 500 monsters from the Infernal Realm. No one would have believed it until Zhi Yang showed them a memory orb that showed what he had seen directly with his eyes for everyone to see. He didn't hide anything as his lord requested.

The Sect Masters from the Alliance were all shocked by what they had seen. A large number of monsters. Ones that came out of the Infernal Realm. Even though high-level devils are forbidden to enter the Mortal Realm without any sufficient vessel, their servants and pets are a different story. Those monsters from the Infernal Realm are able to enter the land of mortals unrestricted.

But there is a requirement for a huge number of monsters to invade the mortal realm. That is only if they were led by a high-ranking Devil race. In the report of Zhi Yang, they had seen three beings with an unknown strength.

Lu Yi asked, "These three... they look like humans but... Are they humans?"

"Most likely not Senior Lu Yi. Why would there be humans in a place full of monsters?" said Crown Prince Hong Longqing.

Jin Baihua said, "Are they from the Devil Race? I heard the more beautiful a devil is, the stronger they are. Are you not able to see their real appearance?" *noveLuSb.c\o\m*

"No. I just peered through the earth and checked the estimated numbers of enemies below. I'm there to scout not to give away my life," said Zhi Yang with a disdainful tone toward Jin Baihua.

Jin Baihua bellowed, "YOU!!!"

This is the first time Sect Master Bai was treated with just disdain. He was angry to the point he wanted to fight Zhi Yang on the spot but unfortunately, in the eyes of Zhi Yang, he is nothing but an insect he can kill at any time. Their difference in strength is so large that Zhi Yang doesn't treat those being in the lower world as something he should give attention to. He only respected his Master and creator. As for his alter ego, he is the most important in his world.

Chapter 752: 14.28 Last Violet Star – Finally Asleep

Seeing the face of the Sect Master of Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect) distorted with anger, Zhi Yang, the target of the fierceness, doesn't care about him at all.

Zhi Yang spoke, "My report is finished. I shall take my leave."

"Ah, wait. You... Do you know someone called Zhi Yue?" asked Yun Huaxia.

Zhi Yang who was about to leave paused his step and looked at Yun Huaxia. He answered honestly as this man happened to be Lord God Ye's brother in this world.

"Yue'er is my other half. My alter ego. In your world's words, he is my Dao companion."

"Senior Yue serves that person, does that mean you serve him as well? Why have you become my brother's subordinate?" asked Yun Huaxia.

Zhi Yang answered, "Indeed. I am originally Lord Hei's subordinate and Yue'er is Lord Ye... I mean Lord Yun's subordinate. But some things happen and I have to serve Lord Yun. Either way, there is no difference in which we serve. They are both our Lords after all. Please excuse me. I still need to report to my lord."

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After saying those words, Zhi Yang disappeared from the hall like before but he left the memory orb that contains a part of his memory. Only the part which showed what he had seen in the Ancestral Mound of Lu.

Sect Master Jin couldn't help but complain in his heart. He is a current Sect Master of one of the Great Sects in the Mortal Realm. But he had been treated as nothing by a man with unknown origins. As soon as Zhi Yang disappeared he started his act as if he was wronged.

Jin Baihua says, "Why... Why is he looking at me with such hate? Did I do something wrong, Brother Yun?"

He was trying to squeeze some fake tears but when he looked up he saw Yun Huaxia pulling his Dao companion, Bai Qiyin, and his sworn brother, Lu Yi to sit at the same table. Jin Baihua was ignored before he could complete his act.

Yun Huaxia said, "Dage, let's talk about the plan and formation which of us would be standing to. We need to lead groups to avoid any of those monsters from escaping or else the Luan City would be in danger."

"Good idea. Take a seat," said Lu Yi.

"Brother Yun?" calls Sect Master Jin.

Jin Baihua tries to call for Yun Huaxia's name with an endearing tone but the man turned coldly at his call and didn't even give him a single glance.

The crown prince walked past Sect Master Jin and whispered, "Stop all these fa?ades. Right now, we don't even have time to waste just to accommodate your acting."

“You are so annoying! I’m not even acting for you!” Jin Baihua whispered back.

Lu Er noticed that Chun Hongyun-Jun wasn’t around and asked, “What about Chun Hongyun-Jun?”

“Don’t worry about Jieye. He says he would follow after us once he finished his business,” said Yun Huaxia while grinning.

Lu Yi who knows about his sworn brother’s little abacus didn’t stop his brother from moving to Yun Xiajie’s courtyard right beside Hei Anjing’s place. When he heard that Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia met Hei Anjing this afternoon, he knew that like Lu Er and him, they both recognized Hei Anjing as Bai Wuan.

Lu Yi said, “Don’t worry about him. Let’s designate each other’s tasks and duties. We had to make sure that no monster would be able to escape from the city. But just in case, let’s station some disciples if things have gotten worse.”

“Please leave it to me. I will leave behind some of my royal soldiers to protect the city,” said Crown Prince Hong.

Lu Er gratefully said, “Thank you, your highness!”

“It’s my duty as a royal to protect the civilians,” said Crown Prince Hong.

Jin Baihua didn’t forget to resume his act and said, “You would become a great Emperor, Your highness.”

“Um. I will,” said Crown Prince though his tone is obviously from how he responded to Sect Master Lu.

Jin Baihua retained his smile but the hand within his sleeve robes were tightened into fist enough to bleed.

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On the other hand, at the courtyards far away from the main building, Yun Xiajie had just finished his meal in complete silence. Zhi Yang had returned just by the time he placed down his utensils.

Zhi Yang appeared before Yun Xiajie with his head lowered and one knee on the ground. His right hand is placed at the top of his heart and his left is on his back.

“Zhi Yang had completed the task of the Lord!”

“Good work. Continue to scout. Inform me right away if the alliance Sect Coalition group is in danger,” said Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Zhi Yang responded, “All will be as you wish, my lord.” Then he once again faded into the darkness and disappeared from the courtyard.

At this moment, Yun Xiajie had walked out of his courtyard and sat on the patio of his place carrying a black guqin with him. He carefully placed his musical instrument before him as he took a seat to start playing a certain tune.

His long and slender hands were placed above the guqin’s strings preparing to start plucking a certain tune. He couldn’t ignore what his elder brother had asked him to do. Every time he saw his big brother smile meaningfully, it was harder to ignore his requests.

To complete Yun Huaxia's request, he brought out his favorite guqin and started playing a sound. The soft tones of strings plucking within a certain rhythm give out a feeling of relaxation and tranquility. It was like a lullaby to put one to sleep. The mellow and hypnotic sound spreads within the courtyard even reaching the ears of the people who live next door.

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A few moments ago...

Some disciples from the Lu Weifeng Sect had sent his dinner in his courtyard as usual. But unexpectedly, Hei Anjing at this time was not even in the mood to eat. He just decided to pass his time reading a gardening book about planting flowers. Despite the peaceful atmosphere coming from this otherworldly immortal, the traces of black circles under his eyes had increased in volume. Now that he even skipped dinner, Zhi Yue was extremely worried.

Zhi Yue asked worriedly, "Lord Hei, do you now feel well? Is the food not to your liking? I can prepare anything the Lord wishes to eat. Please give the orders."

"No need. Just eat my dinner for me. I am... Not in the mood to eat due to the fact that my vessel is unable to sleep. Leave it be. This King wouldn't be dying for missing a few meals and sleep... Don't bother me. I'm reading my book, Yue," said Hei Anjing as the latter had no other choice but to follow his lord's order and keep himself silent.

Suddenly, they heard the sounds of the guqin coming somewhere not far from them. Even Hei Anjing felt that the sounds were not bad to his ears. He stopped reading his book and laid his arms and head at the edge of the window near his bedside and looked out of the cold scene of the red crescent moon within the blackened sky. The sound lingers for at most half an hour and Hei Anjing enjoys listening to it quietly.

Zhi Yue mumbled, "This is... the sounds of guqin?"

"The tunes... It wasn't... bad at... all..."

Hei Anjing didn't even notice his eyes slowly closing as if he was affected by sleepiness. Zhi Yue also noticed that and didn't speak a word afraid he would halt his lord's sleepiness. This is a man who hasn't had a long and nice sleep for days. He was so insomniac that the under of his were filled with dark circles and his skin was pale with a detrimental health state.

He waited for a while until Lord Hei completely closed his eyes and his breathing turned stable. Finally, he had fallen asleep, unlike those times when even if he closed his eyes for a whole day, his eye bags would only expand making him look like a handsome panda man.

Low tones and snores echo in the room as Zhi Yue covers Lord Hei with a blanket after helping him properly lay on the wooden bed with the thick mattress he had prepared for the lord.

Zhi Yue mumbled, "Finally... Lord Hei had fallen asleep. But... The owner of that sound... who would play guqin in the middle of the night?" He faded from the room and wanted to investigate the one who played that guqin piece that had allowed his Lord Hei to finally enter a normal sleep after all those days he had to stay awake.

He suddenly appeared next door and bumps into Zhi Yang who had just returned from his scouting mission. Zhi Yue immediately understood who was the one living next door.

“A’Yang...? Then the one who lives here is...”

“Lord God Ye. But like Lord Hei, he also didn’t have any memories outside this world. All he remembers is his life in this little star, also the past life of the original before lord Hei took over the current vessel,” said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue responded, “We entered this world late and Lord Hei had been here for a certain time we aren’t sure of. Did Lord Hei just take over his current body in Purgatory as we were told or... Had he already lived a lifetime in this world even before we arrived?”

This question of Zhi Yue stunned Zhi Yang, this possibility is minimal but there is indeed a chance that Lord Hei who had left the last world early had also arrived in this world and lived the life of his mortal self which is what he is called Bai Wuan. But right now, Lord Hei had no memories of this life as this is a punishment he received for failing his mission and at the same time, he had also activated his bloodline’s curse which resulted in him losing his emotions and feelings. He is now expressionless and emotionless which made it harder to read him.

Zhi Yang said, “This possibility cannot be ignored. Sigh! According to what I’ve heard this world is supposed to be the last world for the second stage of the Trial of Resurrection. No wonder there are so many variables in this world and even our strengths were greatly restricted. It wasn’t the heavenly laws of this world, the ones restraining our cultivation but something or someone from our original world instead.”

“The Origin?” asked Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yang replied, “Yes, and maybe not only this Venerable.”

“Are you talking about the End as well? Sometimes I’m not sure whether they are helping the Lords in the trial or just making it harder. Is there any reason why they are trying to make these trials harder to complete?” complained Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yang said, “Apostles... The Origin already has its own apostles but the End doesn’t... I learned during my investigation while being with Gui Xiajun that... The one who caused Lord God Ye’s first reincarnation to have an error and ended up having his soul core and soul fragment split is because of his doing. I do not know what he plans to do.”

“I can understand Lord Ye being a candidate as his apostle as he is born from the Abyss and rules the darkness. But what about Lord Hei... he is a sovereign of ice... If there is something that might involve the dark side, it can only be his element of destruction,” said Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yang spoke, “I do not feel that is everything. There might be a story about Lord Hei and Lord God Ye that we do not know about.”

“Yue’er, how is Lord Hei?” asked Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue answers, "Lord Hei had a hard time sleeping. He also would usually suffer some headaches at random times but... for some reason, his missing memories of his forgotten life as Bai Wuan slowly returned to him. He recognized Bai Qiyin a bit. But I am not sure to what extent it was."

"A'Yang, do you know what happened to the life of Bai Wuan? This man seems to be related to Lord Hei himself."

Zhi Yang, who had been living in the mortal realm for years and served Yun Xiajie as his subordinate, learned lots of things about the painful past of Yun Xiajie. The past that involves Yun Xiajie and the man called Bai Wuan can only be called tragic. They loved each other so much only for the Devil's race to destroy that happiness.

But learning everything about that past, Zhi Yang couldn't help but think of the past of Lord Hei and Lord God Ye. Their past itself was also a tragedy that he and Zhi Yue witnessed all this time.

Zhi Yang looked at the red crescent moon above their heads and mumbled,

"I hope that they get the happy ending they deserve in the end..."

Chapter 753: 14.29 Last Violet Star – (Past) Heavenly Realm I

A long time in the past...

Heavenly Realm's Judgment Hall

The Judgment hall is the building where sinners of both the mortal and immortal realms were trialed. In this palace of righteousness and punishment, there are two absolute beings whose voices can determine the ending of all sinners that entered this building.

Within the hall is the trial room where the sinner is sentenced. In this palace, regardless of one being a mortal or an immortal, as a sinner, they would be trialed by both the people of the underworld and the magistrate chamber.

The interior of the hall is simple. The sinner would stand at the center of the trial room. The whole room is split into half, the black and white side. The black hall is where the people of the Underworld and Purgatory seats. This site is ruled by the God of Judgement, King Wuan. The white hall on the other hand is where the people of righteousness and magistrate chamber seats. This wide is headed by the God of Judgement, Lord Ye.

Both sides never got along well. They have different beliefs. The black hall believes in ruthlessness. An eye for an eye. Bad karma must be eliminated regardless of any reason. On the other hand, the white hall believes in mercy, second chances, and stability. It was because of this, that there would always be a conflict during the trial of a sinner.

Today just happened to be one of those days. A mortal stood on the top of the pillar with chains on his hands and feet. He was forced to kneel on the tower by two immortals who served the Judgment Palace.

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An immortal who took the role of mediator for both halls stood at the stage beside the pillar in the middle.

The mediator spoke, "From the Mortal Realm, Sinner name: Qing Yuan. Sin: Killing a whole clan to avenge his family. Both halls, please represent the black karma scroll and white karma scroll of the sinner."

Both sides had two small thrones where the God of Punishment and God of Judgment sat. At the black throne, an extremely beautiful man with a languid yet mischievous smile in a black robe sat. He was wearing a black robe with a snowflake pattern at the edges of his robes. These snowflakes were made of ice spirit elements and revered this God as their ruler.

This is the God of Punishment, King Wuan. He is also the strongest immortal after the Immortal Emperor and everyone in the Heavenly Realm both adores and fears him. This is because of his ruthless nature and impartiality. He punishes sinners as long as the black karma scroll exceeds a certain threshold which is deemed the sinner damnation.

In contrast to his ruthlessness, his appearance is the top among the immortals. He had the beauty of both the immortal emperor and the immortal empress. His features were exquisite and otherworldly. Whenever his phoenix-shaped eyes narrowed every time he smiled playfully, others would feel something teasing their hearts.

Those cerise lips were thin yet red, whenever he curled them up into a smile it caused a breathtaking scene that was almost stagnant in everyone's breathing. His chin was slightly tilted up and his gaze was always indifferent despite his smile. It was as if he was looking down on everything before his eyes.

His long silver hair is proof that he is loved by the ice elements even his eyes had the shade of moonlight. He is the most beautiful prince in the Regal Hei Royal Clan.

With a single wave of his hand, a black scroll appeared before the mediator, this is the scroll that listed Sinner Qing Yuan's accumulated black karma.

King Wuan, "Here~ suit yourself."

Meanwhile on the white throne is the God of Judgment. Unlike King Wuan, this man is a figure of asceticism. His face remained cold and expressionless. He sat on his throne with his back leaning straight and his hands at the sides of the throne. Like an upright leader, his aura is full of righteousness and justice itself.

He is completely opposite of the God of Punishment. He is wearing a white robe with a black cloud pattern on the edges of his robes. His long black hair was half-clamped with a simple white jade crown. An undaunting gait, eyes that naturally peer downward, and an adequate calm expression. It was as if nothing in this world could move this man.

His features were sharp and his eyes were downcast. If one was started upon by him, the latter would feel the inferiority of being looked down upon. His thin lips were always pursued in a vertical line. Emotionless and stern.

"Um."

This is the God of Judgement, Lord Ye. He silently waves his hand like King Wuan and beside the black scroll before the mediator, another scroll appears. It was the life scroll of Sinner Qing Yuan. The white scroll listed all his good deeds and accumulated merits.

The mediator said, "The Trial of Sinner Qing Yuan begins!"

"This servant would be reading the white karma scroll first."

"Qing Yuan. Courtesy name: Qing Yuwan. Disciple in name of (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. Age: 150 years old. Dao Companion: Si Heiran."

"A commoner accepted by the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect due to his good deed of defending his town from the undead. He had a good talent for cultivation. Born with thunder and water roots."

"He is destined to be a good guardian of the mortal realm. Not talented enough to ascend to the upper realm yet accumulated enough karma from helping small villages from the siege of undead and the inferno creatures."

"But unfortunately, while defending the ordinary people from his enemies, his Dao companion was brought back to his own clan and was forced to marry someone he doesn't love. His family was forcing Si Heiran to marry for their Clan's benefit. The fiancée was the man from the strongest clan, Xie."

"The second Prince of the Xie Clan, Xie Fuan fell in love at first sight with Si Heiran. But the latter already have a Dao companion from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect, Qing Yuan."

"The Xie Clan has been considered the strongest clan in the mortal world just because their clan leader is the only Golden Core cultivator and is considered the strongest in the Mortal land. Because of this, the Xie Clan had considered tyranny to rule over the human lands and look down on other sects and clans weaker than they are."

"While Sinner Qing Yun is on a mission issued by his sect, the Si Clan takes this as an opportunity to take back Si Heiran and give him up to the Xie Clan for the prosperity of their clan. Who would have thought that To avoid marrying Xie Fuan, Si Heiran took his own life to protect his lover and his sect as well as his dignity? This left Sinner Qing Yuan devastated after learning about the news of his Dao companion."

"The black karma scroll contents: After learning that Xie Fuan of Xie Clan causes the death of his Dao Companion, Si Heiran, heart tainted with immense anger and hatred, Qing Yuan left his Sect. He wanted to take his revenge without getting his clan involved."

"He became a banished disciple of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect as he requested. After leaving his clan he accumulated his training and even started hunting Xie Clan's disciples for resources and revenge."

"In the process of revenge, he had killed lots of innocent ordinary people and disciples of the Xie Clan. His hatred blinded him and even became a demonic cultivator for more power. His hands and sword were tainted with thick blood both of the innocent and the sinned due to this his accumulated merits had been used up to counter his bad karma. He died after massacring the whole Xie Clan and especially killed Xie Fuan in the most tortured and cruel way."

“Result. Killing a whole clan caused Sinner Qing Yuan demerits that reached the threshold to enter purgatory for 3 years. But his accumulated merit had offset his sins which erased half of his demerits.”

“Please place your conclusion for this sinner’s ending. The trial continues.”

Neither King Wuan nor Lord Ye had spoken, instead, the two chambers sent out their representatives. From the black hall the two Impermanence: the White Impermanence and Black Impermanence. On the other side, the white chamber was represented by the Minister of Righteousness and the Minister of Justice.

The Black Impermanence spoke, “Didn’t he reach the threshold of being punished in Purgatory? Just send him there!”

“Please do think twice, Black Impermanence! The sinner had used up his merits to cancel that threshold and would be imprisoned in the Underworld prison instead until his next reincarnation. He is still a good man from the beginning half of his life. That cannot be denied!” said the Minister of Justice.

The White Impermanence spoke, “The Underworld Prison doesn’t accept souls that kill. Our place is filled with resentment energy after all. The bad would become the worst.”

“This cannot be the reason for one to ignore someone’s merits!” said the Minister of Righteousness.

The Black Impermanence spoke, “There is no way for us to ignore his demerits as well!”

The representatives were all debating what to do with the sinner’s soul. Unknown to them, Qing Yuan silently observed the two beings seated on the white and black throne. They stare at each other coldly as if they hated each other yet they looked at each other almost without blinking their eyes.

Seeing that things aren’t going well with the trial the mediator had to ask the opinion of those seated at the thrones.

The Mediator asked respectfully, “We asked the opinions of the Exalted Beings in the hall! Your Highness, King Wuan and Lord Ye, please judge the sinner!”

Suddenly the eyes of everyone in the room wandered to the two Exalted beings mentioned by the Mediator. But the two acted like they didn’t care at first as they were busy staring at each other.

The mediator calls, “Your highness, King Wuan, and Lord Ye?”

The first one to speak was Lord Ye while King Wuan chuckled as he averted his eyes only after Lord Ye moved his eyes.

Cough!

Lord Ye spoke, “Sinner Qing Yuan, you have both accumulated merits and demerits. They canceled each other and your position as the sinner cannot be changed. You have two options.”

“Enter the purgatory or enter the reincarnation pool without memories of your past life and with the burden of your sins. If you choose the second one, anything from your past must be cut off. Your

memories, your oath with your Dao companion and live only life to atone for your sins for a lifetime,” said Lord Ye of the white throne.

Hehe~

King Wuan on the black throne chuckles and says, “There is also an option of entering Purgatory. You had to suffer a few years of 108 tortures and deaths yet... In that place, you would be able to meet the ones who caused your Dao Companion’s death. Their sins were much worse than yours so I’ve thrown them in early~ but if you can bear the suffering of that place what you have right now can be retained.”

“Your memories and your connections to your Dao Companion. While at it, you can be reincarnated together with your lover, as he was waiting for you at the Reincarnation Pool to jump in together once again. Ah right~ in Purgatory even if the sinners killed each other or tortured each other I would not care a bit~ you guys cannot come out there unless you completed your sentence anyway~”

“So little one~ what would your choice be?~ Continue your revenge even in the afterlife and grasp what is important to you or... Live a new life and suffer from the emptiness with less punishment and only live a life of boring atonement? The choice would be yours to decide~~”

Sinner Qing Yuan looked at the two Exalted beings seated on the throne. He looked more at King Wuan whose suggestion is better in his ears. Atonement? Why would he need that? Those people deserved to be killed and he accepted the sins left by the blood on his hands. He would never deny what he did for his beloved.

“Are those bastards really in Purgatory?” asked Sinner Qing Yuan.

The Black Impermanence answered, “If you are talking about those men who caused the death of your Dao Companion, they had been thrown inside the Purgatory ahead of you. Their trials ended fast as they didn’t have any merits as you have.”

“Please make a choice properly. Purgatory is never an easy place to stay too. Even immortals were terrified of that place. You can still choose to atone instead,” said the Minister of Justice.

Chapter 754: 14.30 Last Violet Star – (Past) Heavenly Realm I

Sinner Qing Yuan said, “Why do I need to atone? The people I’ve killed deserve it! Why do I need to exchange my memories and beloved just to get a lighter punishment? I did indeed kill some innocents and I don’t regret it as it was the road I needed to step forward to kill those bastards that caused the death of my wife. I may feel guilt about those innocent people’s deaths but I never regret doing what I’ve done!”

“A year sentence is 100 years in Purgatory. Even if your merits caused your sins do not reach the threshold of staying in that place for more than a year, if you choose to stay there you cannot get out until your sentence is finished,” said the Minister of Justice.

Sinner Qing Yuan asked, “How long do I need to stay there?”

“At least half a year, 50 years in Purgatory~ as for what you would experience there and what you would do in there I will never care. So~ what is your choice?” asked King Wuan.

Sinner Qing Yuan answered, “I will enter Purgatory.”

Unknown to him, when Qing Yuan had chosen this choice King Wuan who was observing him suddenly sneered as he averted his eyes as if he had gotten bored of him.

The Mediator spoke, "Sinner Qing Yuan would be thrown in Purgatory for half a year. After he comes out he can enter reincarnation with his beloved and be reborn together with vague memories of their past life and an oath of companionship. The trial ends!"

.....

"Black Impermanence takes care of the sinner and brings him to Purgatory. Don't let him out until he has suffered for 50 years in that place," said King Wuan. His face had an ecstatic smile in the corner of his lips yet his silver eyes remained cold with glints of mockery.

This expression left Qing Yuan stunned and feeling as if he had made the wrong choice. He felt frightened in the depths of his heart.

King Wuan spoke, "I'm an Impartial God. Even though you would only need to stay in Purgatory for half a year, the time in that plane is faster than the time outside. 50 years of suffering and torture. That crooked righteousness of yours should be corrected within that allotted time."

"N-No! NO!! NO! I take back my words! I will atone... I choose Atonement!!!" said Sinner Qing Yuan when suddenly another soul appeared behind King Wuan.

The appearance of the soul is one familiar in the memories of Qing Yuan. It was his Dao companion's soul. Si Heiran's soul.

Stunned Qing Yuan calls, "Hei'er?"

King Wuan spoke to the soul called Si Heiran.

"Is this the man you've chosen to tie your soul with? You weren't even afraid of death and suffering to keep your dignity until the end for him but he was a bit frightened by unknown sufferings in Purgatory and immediately threw away the connection you both have. Moreover, memories couldn't keep no matter what after reincarnation only your connection as a Dao companion remains and is replaced by a soul mate connection instead. Are you still going to keep your connection with him?" asked King Wuan.

Si Heiran hesitated to speak for a moment but his eyes kept staring at the man who was about to throw him away and was now in tears. He knows that this immortal is giving him a chance to change his life. As a dao companion whose souls were connected to each other even if they were reborn without their memories of their past lives, that connection itself would pull them together and feel for each other all over again.

"I... I will wait for him to come out," said Si Heiran with a forced smile.

Such a smile looks more painful than his crying, for Qing Yuan who had hurt the heart of his beloved couldn't help but fill his heart with guilt which morphed into thorns that pierced his heart. It was suffocating and extremely painful to bear. His tears fell like a waterfall.

Sinner Qing Yuan screamed, "Wait for me. Please wait for me. I will atone with you all my life and make sure to make you happy in our next life. Please... I beg you... Please forgive this weak me whom you had loved."

“Um~ I will wait for you. No matter how long it takes...” said Si Heiran.

King Wuan ordered, “White Impermanence send this soul back to the Reincarnation Hall.”

“Yes, your highness!” said the White Impermanence who suddenly appeared behind the soul of Si Heiran and disappeared from the Judgment Hall with Si Heiran.

The Black Impermanence also disappeared with Sinner Qing Yuan who would be thrown to Purgatory as he had chosen. No one even noticed when the two ministers that serve Lord Ye had disappeared. Now in the large hall of Judgment, only King Wuan and Lord Ye remain.

Lord Ye asked, “Was this what you wish to see? Just what are you trying to gauge between the two mortals’ love? No... You even did the same time for an immortal couple. Just what are you trying to do?”

“I wanted to see this so-called love they speak so grandly of. As you know for my bloodline this so-called love can either become a curse or a blessing for me. I just wanted to know what it was before I looked for my other half like how my Imperial Father found my Imperial Mother or how my Imperial Brother found my brother-in-law. That’s all...” answered King Wuan.

Lord Ye said, “But there is no need for you to play with other people’s feelings.”

“Am I just playing with their feelings? I was giving them a chance. It just this chance had two endings: eternal parting or eternal love. It just happens that most of it ended up the first option and only a few entered the boundaries of the second one,” said King Wuan.

Lord Ye asked, “What about now? Have you found your answer?”

“Not yet but...”

“But?”

“But at the very least I am willing to sacrifice my everything to protect the person whom I would share my eternity with. Let all suffering befall me as long as my beloved keeps living happy and free. That is enough reward for all the agony I am willing to bear,” said King Wuan before leaving the hall like all others.

Only Lord Ye who was rendered speechless by King Wuan’s words was left behind unable to process the words the latter had just spoken.

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Outside the Judgment Hall...

Hei Anjing glanced at the hall not far away from his line of sight. He looks serious as he recalls the last expression Lord Ye had after he had spoken his lines.

“He looks dumbfounded. My love has always been dense when it comes to love. But when he fell, he would be obsessed and wouldn’t be willing to let go at all.”

“But would have thought that the Origin and the End would seal his original memories as Xia Jieye. They are interfering too much. Just what are they trying to do? It’s not like I would let them get what they want.”

“Should I enjoy it? The last world of my happiness~”

At this time Hei Anjing had been in this world for centuries. When he used up his divinity in the last world to help his beloved kill the World Eater's fragment, his weakened soul fragment was pulled into this cultivation world. What was surprising is that the vessel he got in this world possessed the same name and appearance as his. Plus, the curse of this body's bloodline is very much similar to his own Clan's eccentricity.

To love only one person in eternity. It was the curse of love and eternal time.

Moreover, Xia Jieye got his memories sealed which is only possible if the End is personally interfering.

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One day, King Wuan and Lord Ye were summoned to the Ice Jade Palace by the Immortal Emperor himself. This is for the two gods to experience the only calamity in their life. A mission they would need to complete once in their whole life.

The immortal emperor sat on his immortal throne overlooking everything in this world. Unknown what happened to his majesty but his face and whole being is devoid of any emotion or feeling.

His appearance is similar to King Wuan's. His eyes were silver in color but unlike Hei Anjing, it wasn't the shade of moonlight but almost the color of the snow itself. White instead of silver. His long black hair spreads behind his back reaching the floor like black satin spreading on a floor made of white jade. His features were more mature than King Wuan yet the shape of their lips and nose were the same.

The Immortal Emperor is King Wuan's biological father. Like him, he also possessed the curse of their bloodline. A promise of eternal love in person. If the chosen being accepts then there is no problem but if it was rejected then the one with the curse of Hei could only live a life without feelings and emotions as those were all given to the chosen other half. The moment they were rejected, feelings and emotions would leave the Hei and he would live a life not much different from a puppet with no feelings.

It just happened that the marriage between the Immortal Emperor and Immortal Empress was an arranged one but the former truly loves his wife, unfortunately, his wife doesn't love him. Because of this, he sat on the throne without any expression on his face except coldness. He couldn't understand emotions and would act rationally using only his brain to think and make decisions. Like a machine that had everything except for a heart.

King Wuan and Lord Ye upon being summoned arrived in the throne room and kneeled before the Immortal emperor. The immortal emperor did even give King Wuan special attention despite being his biological youngest son.

As if expecting it, King Wuan accepted his father's action as if he is used to it. Hei Anjing is used to being treated as a stranger or an ordinary subordinate that serves the Immortal Emperor. The original used to expect love from his Immortal parents but never got it even at the end of his life so when Hei Anjing took over, he who had no feelings for the Immortal Emperor had longed to treat him like a bystander in his life. If there is someone Hei Anjing treated well in the Heavenly Realm, that would only be his elder brother, King Wan, and his brother-in-law, Lord Bai. *novelUs&dotc/o\m*

The Immortal Emperor spoke, "(This Emperor) Zhen had summoned you both for a reason. The Devil Race is making movements in the Mortal Realm. Descent in the land of mortals and eliminate any Devil Race in that plane. That would be your main mission."

"You both cannot enter the Land of Mortals with your divine vessel and would be reborn in a mortal vessel instead. Your memories of this upper realm would be sealed and only the mission would remain in your thoughts. After you complete your missions you may come back here to get your rewards. A failure of a mission meant punishment as well. Keep that in mind."

King Wuan and Lord Ye responded, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

The Immortal Emperor waves his hand and says, "King Wuan, you may return. Zhen had something to say to Lord Ye."

Hei Anjing was startled that he was being sent away before his lover. He reacted as if he didn't care but within his heart, countless calculations and theories had been made.

Kung Wuan bowed his head once as he bid farewell.

"Well then... Please excuse this one as this king will be taking his leave."

He walked out of the palace without looking back. His straight-back and elegant demeanor made people in the palace couldn't help but stare at his departing figure. Unfortunately, no one was fortunate enough to get him to look at them. Like an ice mountain flower, he looks detached from the world and unreachable. The other could only stare at him from afar and just watch.

No one knew what the Immortal Emperor had told Lord Ye after King Wuan had left. A few days later, King Wuan and Lord Ye entered the reincarnation pool with only their soul as they left their divine vessel in the Heavenly Realm.

Chapter 755: 14.31 Last Violet Star – Black Barrier

Back in reality.

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang were having a conversation just outside the courtyard where Chun Hongyun-Jun resides. They were so preoccupied with their conversation that they didn't even notice Yun Xiajie coming out of the house holding his sword with him.

This is the first time Yun Xiajie saw Zhi Yue but just based on his clothing which is similar to what Zhi Yang wears, he realized that this young man must be someone Zhi Yang knows.

Yun Xiajie spoke, "Zhi Yang, who are you talking to?"

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang paid respect to Yun Xiajie. Regardless of whether this man is amnesiac or not he is still the lord they serve and their creator.

"Greetings to Lord Ye!" said Zhi Yue.

A bit confused, Yun Xiajie said, "I am not surnamed Ye."

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Zhi Yang glanced helplessly at his other half and his eyes were telling him he greeted him wrong. Upon noticing his other half's movement Zhi Yue realized that he had a slip of a tongue and immediately corrected himself.

"Pardon. I remembered it wrong. Greetings to Lord Yun. I am surnamed Zhi and named Yue. Zhi Yang's alter ego."

A bit of startled emotion flashed within those crimson eyes of Chun Hongyun-Jun.

"You are Zhi Yue? Then he...!"

"If Lord Yun is asking for Lord Hei, the lord is indeed next door. Thanks to Lord Yun's playing of the guqin, Lord Hei had finally fallen asleep. I came back to check who was playing the guqin and asked if I could hire a person to play it for Lord Hei. But... If it's Lord Yun then I can only plead for your help." said Zhi Yue.

Yun Xiajie asked when he noticed that Zhi Yue had an obvious worry on his face when Hei Anjing's sleeping habits had been mentioned.

"You mean he can't sleep at night?" asked Yun Xiajie worriedly.

Zhi Yue honestly replied, "Yes. Lord Hei hasn't slept normally ever since he descended. Actually, not only in this realm, Lord Hei hardly got a nice sleep even in the Upper Realm ever since he had come out from there."

"Moreover, lately he had been suffering from random headaches. It wasn't an ordinary headache, Lord Hei would sometimes faint in pain. Actually, that itself might be a bit useful. At least when he got a terrifying headache, he could at least take a forced nap for a short moment."

Chun Hongyun-Jun felt anxious about this information about his beloved. Zhi Yang had already informed him that his alter ego had been staying by Jing'er's side as his subordinate. Now that he finally met Zhi Yue in his subordinate's words, he is enlightened about the current state of his beloved.

Yun Xiajie asked, "What is happening with him? Is he suffering from illness or something?"

"My Lord, His Highness, King Wuan is immortal. He would never suffer from any illness mortals do. It might be because he had descended with his real vessel and the heavenly laws are preventing his divinity from affecting the land of mortals," said Zhi Yang.

"This servant, Zhi Yue, thought so as well. After being stripped of his divinity, Lord Hei's body is the same as that of a mortal. He can feel pain, feel hunger, and fatigue. It is still unaffected by diseases but the human body's common reactions have been retained."

"Actually, I came to show gratitude to the one who played the guqin tonight. It greatly helped Lord Hei to fall asleep and was planning to invite that person for a job but... Even this Zhi Yue wouldn't expect that it was Lord Yun who was playing the guqin. So this servant can only beg Chun Hongyun-Jun to please help Lord Hei to sleep at night. Every once in a while would do."

While lowering his head in front of Yun Xiajie, Yun Xiajie hesitated for a moment and didn't respond right away. He knew that his beliefs had no memories of his past life as Bai Wuan and he also knows how detached he is from strangers he is not interested in.

Yun Xiajie asked, "I do not mind but... would he agree for me to come over every night to play a music piece for him. He doesn't even remember me right now."

"As for that problem Chun Hongyun-Jun doesn't have to worry. This humble one does not have an exact verdict but... this morning Lord Hei seemed to slightly recognize Sect Leader Bai. Though I do not know their original relationship, Lord Hei had indeed accepted Sect Master Bai and allowed him to call him brother," explained Zhi Yue.

The great elder of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect was stunned by what he heard from Zhi Yue. After being informed by Zhi Yang that his beloved had resurrected, he was extremely joyous in his heart. But before he could even celebrate his other half's revival, he was slapped by the fact that their memories before had been sealed by the father of his beloved.

He was devastated learning that his other half had no recollection of their love and childhood, this includes their affection for each other and the past that made up their relationship as two lovers who made an oath to become future Dao Companions. Even this promise of eternity had been forgotten, at first, Chun Hongyun-Jun didn't know what he should do or how he should react but when he heard from Zhi Yang that his belief had once again descended from the Upper Realm, his yearning and obsession to be with him had overwhelmed all other emotions in himself.

So the news that his Jing'er had remembered a bit of kinship with Sect Master Bai gave him the hope that his beloved would once again regain his memories of the past and wholly remembered who he is and recognized their love. Right now his heart was delighted to the point of relief and happiness.

Yun Xiajie asked, "Is this real? What you have said about Jing'er recognizing Bai Ying is true?"

"Lord Hei called Sect Master Bai 'Little Grumpy' and the latter acted quite annoyed about it," answered Zhi Yue.

Yun Xiajie instantly believes Zhi Yue's words about his Jing'er slightly recognizing Bai Qiyin Little Grumpy as his beloved's exclusive pet name for his junior brother. He had been calling Bai Qiyin by this nickname since childhood and only his Jing'er was allowed by Bai Qiyin to call him such the others were immediately whipped by the latter once they called him by such a name even his elder brother wasn't allowed to do so.

"Is Jing'er... is he currently asleep? I would like to drop by to see him before leaving," asked Yun Xiajie.

Usually, Zhi Yue wouldn't agree. He knew how cautious Lord Hei was towards strangers. Since the latter had no memories of the Lord God he might treat him as a stranger but... Lord Hei had always treated the Lord God kindly regardless of their situation so even he was unsure. He could only glance at his other half who was staying silent beside him only to see his nods as if agreeing to Yun Xiajie's request to see Hei Anjing.

Reluctantly, Zhi Yue gestured in agreement, "Please come this way but do not wake him up please. This is the first time I've seen Lord Hei sleeping peacefully at night. Normally he would only close his eyes to rest and then open them again after a few seconds."

"Don't worry. It won't take long. I just want to glance at him from a distance," said Yun Xiajie.

Hearing this Zhi Yue escorted Yun Xiajie to the open window near the wooden bed where Hei Anjing is peacefully asleep. Those phoenix-shaped eyes were currently closed and those long eyelashes were curled up naturally and unmoving. A rhythmical sound of breathing can be heard paired with the movement of Hei Anjing's chest going up and down.

Seeing how relaxed he is sleeping, Yun Xiajie couldn't help but stare for a few minutes. Even though he is quite an expression his crimson eyes were full of gentleness and doting. His eyes were enough to show his feelings for the sleeping person on the bed.

After taking half an hour of quietly watching, Zhi Yang reminded Chun Hongyun-Jun about his duties.

Zhi Yang whispered, "Lord, you still have a task to help your brother regarding the Ancestral Mound of Lu Weifeng Sect."

"Um."

Yun Xiajie waved his sleeves and erected another layer of noise-canceling barrier around the courtyard before leaving. Before he walked away he didn't forget to glance at his beloved sleeping on the bed.

"Zhi Yue looks after him well. I will come back as soon as possible," said Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Zhi Yue lightly lowered his head and said, "Please be careful."

Zhi Yang pats his head before walking away, he followed after Yun Xiajie who left with silent footsteps heading out to complete his duties for the Sect Alliance Problem.

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Outside the barrier of the Ancestral Mound.

After Zhi Yang had placed a new barrier around the forest surrounding the underground graveyard, no one dared to enter the weird-colored barrier. Unlike the usual white or blue barrier in this world, the barrier Zhi Yang created is black in color.

Lu Yi had recovered half of his strength and decided to join the siege. Though his power hadn't fully recovered he is at least powerful enough to provide backup for the disciples waiting outside.

Including him, Sect Master Lu, Sect Master Yun, Sect Master Bai, Sect Master Jin, and Crown Prince Hong had stood just outside the black barrier. novelusb\c\o\M

Lu Yi tested the barrier using his hand and tried to touch it. His hand unhindered and freely entered the strange color barrier. He also pulled back his hand and realized that this barrier doesn't prevent anyone from going in and out.

With a frown on his face, Lu Yi said, "This barrier is weird. It does not prevent one from entering nor stop one from going out. What's the purpose of this!?"

"Isn't this the one created by Zhi Yang? Let's wait for him and Jieye to come," said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Qiyin pulled his husband's sleeves which made the latter turn his head and smiled at his wife.

"What is it, Darling?" he asked.

Sect Master Bai with his usual grumpy face raised his hand to point at the black sky above them. He used a light talisman to illuminate a part of the sky and especially pointed at a flying black bat the size of a one-year-old human baby.

Everyone knew that the huge bat is a monster, most likely a creature from the infernal realm. They watch as the bat flies under the spotlight of Sect Master Bai's light talisman. The moment the monster bat noticed the glowing talisman as if it found its target it dived down from the sky. It wanted to attack the humans illuminated by that bright light that almost blind it.

SHRIEKS!!!

Some young disciples instinctively wanted to run away but the Sect Masters stood calmly as they watched the monster fly down in their direction the moment the huge bat touched the black barrier that separated them from the forest. It instantly combusted and cried out before it died and turned to ashes. Only then everyone realized the use of the barrier.

Sect Master Lu commented, "Wow~ so it prevents monsters and devils from coming out! So powerful!!! Dage, with this barrier you do not need to stay on guard outside the barrier. I don't think any monsters would be able to pass through it alive."

Lu Yi lightly hit his younger brother's head though he also thought of the same thing there is no need to mention it as a fool would do.

Owie~ (QWQ)

Lu Er's thoughts, 'What did I do wrong?!

Thoughts of Lu Yi, 'Hold your tongue, you idiot! There is no need to mention something everyone can see for themselves. How embarrassing!'

Cough!

Yun Huaxia could only let out a cough seeing Lu Er acting like a silly young one at this moment. He does believe that he deserves to be hit by his sworn brother for being too direct to the point.

Chapter 756: 14.32 Last Violet Star – Smoking things out.

The Crown Prince marveled at how powerful the barrier is. His eyes glowed in delight as he saw the usefulness of this black barrier. [novelusb.com](http://www.usb.com)

Hong Longqing said, "This thing is extremely useful. I wonder if we can recreate this barrier to surround the whole human world or at least the capital."

"Wasn't this barrier created by Chun Hongyun-Jun's subordinate? Let's have Brother Yun ask Chun Hongyun-Jun for help then. Yun-gege~" said Sect Master Jin coyly at Yun Huaxia making the Sect Master of (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect recoil in discomfort.

Bai Qiyin stood before his other half and bellowed at the coquettish white lotus, Jin Baihua.

"Move away! Stay away from my Dao Companion!" said Sect Master Bai.

Jin Baihua took this opportunity to play the white lotus role and squeeze some tears at the corner of his eyes while looking at Bai Qiyin and sneakily peeking at Yun Huaxia behind the former.

“Sob~ please don’t get angry, Sect Master Bai. I-I was only suggesting that Yun-gege talk to his younger brother and ask him on behalf of his people. I don’t mean anything else!” said Jin Baihua.

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Seeing this oscar awarded acting Sect Master Bai couldn’t help but roll his eyes at Sect Master Jin’s face not even giving the latter a face as someone with the same authority as he is.

Behind him, Yu Huaxia is so proud as he was endlessly complimenting his Dao Companion’s cuteness.

‘My darling is the best. Yin’er is the cutest!’ Thoughts of Sect Master Yun.

Bai Qiyin mumbled, “It would have been better if Brother Baiji was alive, that way it would be him representing the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect) instead of this white lotus.”

Jin Baiji. Courtesy name: Jin Bailu. The rightful heir of the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect) as well as the eldest son of the old sect master Jin. He is also Bai Qiyin’s brother-in-law as this person married Bai Qiyin’s biological younger sister, Bai Qiqi.

Even though Bai Qiyin whispered those words with a low tone everyone else is a cultivator they would be able to hear someone else breathing within more than a meter distance much less Jin Baihua who was standing before Bai Qiyin. Everyone else heard Sect Master Bai’s words. Most of them couldn’t help but nod their heads in agreement. In their eyes, Sect Master. Bai Jinhua pretends not to see this and smiles as friendly as always but deep inside his heart, he is cursing everyone for treating him like a fool.

Before everyone fell into an awkward atmosphere Yun Xiajie who was riding on his sword appeared and joined the rest of the Sect Masters.

Sect Master Yun Huaxia showed a gentle smile seeing his younger brother arrive.

Yun Xiajie said upon his arrival, “Forgive me for arriving late.”

“Don’t worry. Have you finished what I’ve told you to do?” asked Yun Huaxia with a meaningful smile.

Yun Xiajie nods his head and said to his elder brother, “Thank you, Dage.”

“You are really welcome.”

The brothers were talking with riddles and only Bai Qiyin, who knows the inside story, asked worriedly.

“Was it effective?” asked Sect Master Bai.

Yun Xiajie said, “Please don’t worry. I’ve checked. It’s effective. I plan to do it every night.”

“If it’s that effective I should practice playing lullabies next time,” said Bai Qiyin whose musical talent is almost a disaster.

Yun Huaxia saved his wife’s face and stopped his plan at the same time.

“Darling, you can leave it to Jieye. If you want to play your flute you can only play for me!” said Sect Master Yun.

Lu Er this smartass understood their conversation barely and commented, “Big Brother Yun you wanted to become deaf?”

“What did you say, Second Master Lu!?” shouted Bai Qiyin.

As someone who grew up with Bai Qiyin and Bai Wuan, he knew how disastrous Bai Qiyin’s talent was with the flute. In their childhood no matter how expensive or how powerful a flute was given to Bai Qiyin the sound it would produce would be even worse than a chicken being slaughtered. In short, it wasn’t something humans would love to listen to.

Sect Master Bai understood the meaning of Lu Er’s words and immediately gave the latter a glare and was about to jump on him. Lu Er immediately hides behind his big brother while Sect Master Yun had to hug his wife to stop him from scratching Sect Master Lu’s face in anger.

While the Crown Prince didn’t intend to get involved with the things in the childhood of these people, he stayed silent about where he was. Watching the play before him with a passers-by attitude. On the other hand, only Sect Master Jin Baihua was bewildered. Lu Er, Lu Yi, Yun Huaxia, Bai Qiyin, and Yun Xiajie had been talking with riddles only they could understand. Though he would usually not be interested in such gossip for some reason not only he felt left out, but he also felt annoyed as if they were talking about something or someone he knows as well but left out of the group on purpose.

He was about to ask about it but paused when he saw Chun Hongyun-Jun entering the black barrier without any hesitation.

Yun Xiajie said, “Let’s go. The faster we finished the faster we can go back.”

Bai Qiyin, Crown Prince Hong, and Bai Jinhua followed after Yun Xiajie. Yun Huaxia and Lu Er stayed a bit to bid their short farewell to Lu Yu who would stay behind to take command of the young disciples which would stay out of the barrier in case it disappeared. Their role is to stop monsters from spreading within Luan City.

Yun Huaxia said, “We are going. Don’t worry I will protect Lu Er inside.”

“I will leave it to you, Erdi (Second Brother),” said Lu Yi to Yun Huaxia.

Lu Yi said to his younger brother, Lu Er. “Listen to your Big Brother Yun inside. Don’t run around randomly. Run outside as soon as you feel danger which will affect your life. Do you understand Xiao Er!?”

“I understand, Ge! I will listen to Big Brother Yun’s command!” said Lu Er.

Only then did Yun Huaxia and Lu Er go in the barrier to follow after the rest who had already gone inside. Lu Yi watches their back become smaller with a frown. If he wasn’t injured back then he would definitely be the one leading this group to exterminate those monsters.

“If only I wasn’t careless that time. I would have been able to join them inside,” said Lu Yi.

Some elders from his sect pat his shoulder with understanding gazes in their eyes.

“Don’t worry. Chun Hongyun-Jun entered inside with Sect Leader Lu. With Sect Master Yun inside he would definitely not run around.”

“I would appreciate it if he wasn’t reckless instead.”

“Okay! Get information! Get ready for any changes or anything that would come out of the barrier. We must protect Luan City!”

“Yes, Sir!!!”

—

Inside the black barrier

The interior of the barrier was different from what Lu Yi and Lu Er had seen a few days ago. This time the forest surrounding the Ancestral Mound is no longer a lively greenery of tall and healthy trees, instead, it was a forest of dead trees. The closer they walk towards the center the more trees with only black and drying tree trunks and branches multiply. If one looked closer the land under their feet turned yellowish, dry, and barren. It got worse as they walked toward the entrance of the underground mound.

But unlike before when Lu Yi and Lu Er went to this place, there isn’t any black fog coming out of the stone door entrance as they’ve described.

Sect Master Jin spoke, “Where is the black fog you guys mentioned? This area is clean.”

Annoyed as he felt being pointed at as a liar, Lu Er rebuked, “When I and dage went here the last time there’s a black fog coming out of that stone door. Don’t talk in a tone as if you are pointing at me as a liar!”

“I... I-I didn’t mean it that way... B-Brother Yun?” said Sect Master Jin as if he wanted to run behind Yun Huaxia trying to hide from Lu Er’s unfriendly eyes.

But sadly, Bai Qiyin isn’t going to allow him to do so. He immediately pulled out his white whip hanging on his waist and slashed once near Sect Master Jin as a warning.

Yun Huaxia looked serious as he felt things weren’t as simple as he thought.

“Stop playing around. Keep your guard up!” command Yun Huaxia as he glances at his younger brother.

Yun Xiajie understood what his big brother’s eyes meant and pulled two guqin strings from his storage.

Yun Huaxia commands, “Get ready! Be careful of the black fog if it ever comes out from the door!”

“Yes!” was the collective response of the Sect Masters in the area.

The two strings flew towards the grip carved on the stone door. Once it clutched the door handle Yun Xijie exerted force to pull out two heavy stone doors and forcefully opened them.

The stone door opened but the expected black fog didn’t come out. Instead, a dark and narrow stair entrance appeared. Yun Xiajie observed the interior beyond the stone door and found nothing. There aren’t monsters or even ordinary animals, much less the devil race as Zhi Yang reported.

As everyone saw this, they began to feel things weren't going right. It was as if the place was desolated, there isn't even a single trace left behind by the humanoid monster Lu Er and Lu Yi had met before.

Crown Prince Hong asked, "What should we do next? Enter and go down the path?"

"No! It's dangerous," said Yun Huaxia.

Innocently Sect Master Bai suggested, "Let's smoke them out?"

"Good Idea, darling~ then Your Highness Please~," said Sect Master Yun.

Among everyone in the group, only Crown Prince Hong Longing is able to wield fire element and so they've all looked at him. The Yun Brothers, Yun Huaxia, and Yun Xiajie wild water and sound elements. Lu Er is a wind element user, Jin Baihua uses Earth while Bai Qiyin uses Ice element.

Crown Prince Hong asked, "I only need to throw fire inside? But isn't this a graveyard for the Lu Clan's Ancestry?"

"No worries. The interior must have longed to be destroyed with all those monsters inside. Big brother and I plan to rebuild it even if it's destroyed and the elders all agree. We don't want a monster nest existing in the middle of Luan City right?" said Sect Master Lu Er.

The crown prince and the rest all unhesitatingly agreed to Lu Er's words, as people of the cultivation world it was their duty to protect the weak.

Hong Longqing pulled out his sword and started executing techniques from his sect, the Hou Long Sect (Red Dragon Sect). As someone from the royal family, the sect was theirs and everything in it was provided by his family to train soldiers that would serve the blue blood family.

After circulating his qi around him a red gold qi appeared around him, this is the elemental qi of fire. Whispering a few chants of the spell, 8 sword qi made of fire elemental qi appeared before him.

Crown Prince Hong spoke, "Fiery Sword Dance!"

As he motioned a thrusting movement of his sword towards the opened stone door in front of them the eight fire swords qi all entered the dark path and illuminated everything on its path. The scene inside the dark entrance was brightened for a split second and everyone saw the eerie scene of monsters in various shapes of bugs, bats, and snakes gathering inside the underground graveyard.

Just the sheer number of them by the entrance of the stone door was enough for those who saw it to feel something crawling on their skins directly. It was disgusting and extremely uncomfortable to see. It was like seeing hundreds of wriggling creatures enclosed in a tight space. Everyone except Yun Xiajie frowned in disgust.

Once the fire swords qi exploded, echoes of shrieks coming from monsters can be heard coming from the path. Just the sound itself indicates the numerous monsters living underground.

SHRIEKS~ Roar~ SHAAAA~

Pale-faced Lu Er commented, "If he destroy the entrance and blocked it would those things die inside?"

“Don’t dream about it. They would just dig another path underground. Prepare yourself, they are coming out!” said Sect Master Bai.

As he mentioned, countless monsters come out of the smoking entrance of the underground graveyard. It seems that Crown Prince Hong’s attack just now caused a wildfire within the mound itself and the monsters started coming out afraid of death.

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Chapter 757: 14.33 Last Violet Star – The Devil of Greed

A stampede of monsters came out of the mounds and everyone pulled out their weapons to kill as many monsters as they could. Flashes of light made of technique with qi flew all over the place. Each attack from them can kill at least a group of 20 monsters. Only Chun Hongyun-Jun’s attack caused a gap within the monster herd at every attack. This is the difference in strength between stages. Yun Xiajie is the strongest and this result is inevitable.

Sect Master Lu Er complains while fighting, “Ah-ha~ there are too many and most of them are too weak~ can’t we just let the barrier made by Sir Zhi Yang do the work of eliminating trash for us?”

“Stop complaining, Xiao Er. Even if he flies, those me bats would still attack us though,” said Sect Master Yun Huaxia.

Sect Master Bai Qiyin spoke, “Let’s fly. It’s better to face some bats instead of these disgusting and annoying bugs! Ah~ it’s making me puke seeing cockroaches and centipedes this huge!”

He had activated his bloodline and nothing was able to approach him without becoming ice. Bai Qiyin’s special physique was something his senior brother helped him to awaken. In their (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect his constitution is the second strongest after Bai Wuan who possesses Extreme Divine Yin Physique.

Sect Master Jin Baihua’s usual antics are in full swing. He was grabbing the corner of Yun Huaxia’s sleeves, acting frightened of the bug-shaped monsters surrounding them.

Bai Jinhua said, “Y-Yun-gege... I-I’m afraid of... B-Bugs~”

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Sect Master Yun instantly pulled away his sleeves and went to hug Bai Qiyin. As his other half, the special Physique of his beloved could never harm him.

“Darling, grab me and I’ll carry you up~,” said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Qiyin had his usual grumpy expression on his face but still wrapped his arm around his Dao Companion’s waist. They rode on Yun Huaxia’s sword and flew up into the sky. Crown Prince Hong, Sect Master Lu Er, and Chun Hongyun-Jun also did the same thing and flew above the herds of monsters from the Infernal realm. Seeing that he was ignored, Sect Master Jin almost couldn’t hold back a curse and clicked his tongue.

Tsk!

He mumbled, "Ever since Lu Yi wasn't healed by me, Yun Huaxia no longer treated me as someone important. Why is everything so different from my past memories? There is no such Divine Doctor in my past life!"

Sect Master Jin Baihua had to pull his sword and rode on it like the rest of the group. Chun Hongyun-Jun erected a barrier to protect the whole group from the bats attacking them. Each bat that touches the barrier made by Yun Xiajie was all cut to pieces by his sword intent. Everyone could only watch the process of monsters turning to ashes each time it touches the black barrier surrounding the whole forest.

Sect Master Lu Er murmured, "Where the hell is that humanoid monster hiding from? I really saw it with my own eyes even drinking the blood of that human he caught."

"This looks endless. Just how many are there underneath the ground?" said Crown Prince Hong.

Chun Hongyun-Jun who was observing the scene before him suddenly heard his subordinate, Zhi Yang voice in his head.

Zhi Yang: 'My Lord be careful. The monsters who are going to come out next are at least golden core stage and 3 unknown. 3 monster kings and 3 known ones that might be someone of the devil race.'

Yun Xiajie spoke, "Three king-class monsters with the strength of at least a golden core and the three humanoids with unknown identities. They are coming out. Be careful, especially for the ones that might be people from the Devil Race."

Everyone turned serious after hearing what Chun Hongyun-Jun had just said. As expected some monsters at the peak foundation establishment stage come out in groups but unlike the ones from before they didn't run away and surrounded the open area before the opened stone door. They intentionally left a space at the center and were waiting. Waiting for those they served inside to come out.

Sect Master Jin Baihua asked, "What are they doing?"

"They might be welcoming the one who stood above them all. But the sheer number of this foundation establishment strength monsters is almost at hundreds... What is that!?" exclaimed Crown Prince Hong when he saw towering monsters with the shape of a black viper snake, a huge bat, and a cockroach.

Sect Master Lu Er said with an ugly expression on his face.

"These three huge monsters... Are they all in the golden core stage? But these kinds of monsters are considered kings or emperors in their own territory. They wouldn't just leave their land to go into the world of mortals. Unless..."

"Unless someone had to lead them here. Someone who can lead a king or emperor class of monsters is the devil race and one that is a high rank. Don't tell me..." said Sect Master Yun.

His word halted when the three humanoid monsters came out of the stone door. The identical-looking monsters didn't surprise him as that is what they usually look like. Ugly with distorted aesthetics, large horns, claws, and fangs like a mutated beast that becomes a human. But what terrified him is the man at the center.

This man looks very much like a human. By human standards, he can be considered a youngster in the middle of adolescence. His body structure is slender yet his skin is pale white. You can even see the red and blue vessels as if his skin itself was too thin and tender. This young man is wearing expensive robes on him. Black with red dragon patterns but this kind of design can only be worn by kings or princes with identity as heirs to the throne.

His features were naive and innocent, like a lost white rabbit surrounded by wolves. What was surprising was his rare red hair. This is a feature only the lineage of the current emperor possessed. Like Crown Prince Hong Longqing who was looking at this young man with a shocked expression on his face.

Everyone wasn't blind. They can see the resemblance between Crown Prince Hong and the young man leading the monsters. They can only look at Hong Longqing with a questioning gaze.

Sect Master Yun Huaxia asked, "Your Highness... Is he... Is he someone from your royal family?"

"Impossible. This cannot be true. Longxie had died from illness 5 years ago! H-How... How can he be...!!?" muttered Crown Prince Hong Longqing as he obviously couldn't believe what he was seeing.

With his trembling hands, he wanders around his robes looking for something. In his panic state, he didn't even mind messing with his robes and his posture was gone. He pulled out a communication crystal and urgently called for the other owner of the paired crystal.

Once the connection was made the face of the current emperor of the Long Dynasty appeared. It is Emperor Hong Longtian.

{My dear son... Why did you suddenly use the emergency crystal to call Zhen? Is there a problem with Luan City?}

Stuttering, the crown prince spoke, "I-Imperial Father... Erchen (This child) Erchen wanted to ask. Did my younger brother? My fifth younger brother Longxie really died 5 years ago?"

{What are you asking? Didn't you attend Xie'er's funeral yourself? You've also seen the Imperial doctors fail to cure him that night! What kind of thing are you asking right now? Explain it properly to Zhen!}

"I... The Imperial Father should see for yourself," said Hong Longqing as he pointed the communication crystal in the direction where the monsters gathered.

Among the various monsters in their different forms, there is a lone figure that looks weak and fragile. As if he was the lone flower among the grasses. As if seeing what they wanted to do, Tanlan looked up and met the eyes of Emperor Hong in the communication crystal.

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At the Imperial Palace...

Emperor Hong, who was playing chess with his minister while drinking tea, had broken the jade cup in his hands. Startling the head minister who was with him and looking at him worriedly.

The head minister asked, "Dage, are you okay?" novelusb.c/o\M

“E-Erdi! Come over to my side. L-Look. LOOK! T-This young man in the crystal... Does he look like someone to you?” asked Emperor Hong with urgency.

At first, the minister was bewildered by the reaction of the Emperor before him but when he saw the slender young man with red long hair and those weird ruby-like irises which replaced their former golden shade while wearing a royal robe on him, his hand trembled and the jade cup in it fell with a loud crack on the floor. His eyes widened in disbelief as he himself could immediately recognize who that young man was showing at the communication crystal.

He exclaimed, “Fifth Prince!!? No, that cannot be... H-His Highness... The fifth prince d-died five years ago!!!?”

The head minister, like the Emperor, cannot believe what they are seeing. Even if they forgot the face of their wives they would never forget the fifth prince’s face.

After all, the fifth prince Hong Longxie was the most talented among all the princes in the Hong royal family. He was also the first crown prince despite his young age. But unfortunately, he was born sickly and with incurable sickness since birth. Five years ago, his body could no longer hold up, and died at the early age of 18.

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Above the Ancestral Mound...

Seeing the reaction of the Human Emperor of the current dynasty. The other sect leaders couldn’t believe that the young man surrounded by the monsters and was treated with great respect was the deceased fifth prince of the royal family.

Sect Master Lu Er commented, “Is he really the fifth prince? But why is he... No, I guess correctly... According to Brother Hei’s information, the vessel of the devil would have a spider lily on the part of their bodies!”

Upon hearing Sect Master Lu’s words Tanlan laughs.

Chuckles~

“Are you talking about this?” said Tanlan as he commanded Gai Yin to lift his long hair showing his nape.

He also slightly loosen his robe to show the skin of his nape down to his shoulder blades. On his pale white skin on his nape is a bright red spider lily tattoo. It was pulsing as if it was alive. Seeing this proof, everyone now believes that this young man before them is the vessel of a high-ranking devil of its race.

Sect Master Bai said with a deep frown and dark face, “The vessel of a high-ranked devil!”

The young man laughed as if he was entertained and said, “Hahaha~ that’s right. This is my lovely vessel. It had the purest bloodline of royalty but since it was born weak it took me years to transform it to my liking~. I look so pretty now right?”

“By the way~ the original owner of this vessel is quite greedy. He wanted almost everything but nothing for himself. He wanted his father to be immune to all poison in case his enemies tried to harm him. He wanted his elder brother to have his current title as the crown prince instead of himself. He also wanted

his mother to be resurrected. Then he wanted the death of his other brothers except for his elder brother.”

“I was able to fulfill the first two wishes but the third is impossible even for me. Only the God of Reincarnation who handles the revival of the soul can resurrect someone who died. As for the last wish, he died before I killed off all his brothers. If I remember right~ hmm, did I kill two or three princes? I don’t remember anymore but those guys were quite tasty~ hahaha~”

“Overall~ I’ve completed my side of the contract and this vessel becomes mine~ I heard he is the most beautiful man in this realm after the Eldest Young Lord of the White (Bai) Clan died,” said Tanlan.

Crown Prince Hong Longqing’s face turns uglier as much as the devil speaks. The voice was familiar in his ears but the words were arrogant and cruel. The face is something he hasn’t seen for five years but it was something he wouldn’t forget in all his life. The fifth prince was his only biological brother. A younger brother was born to the same mother.

The late Empress died when she gave birth to Hong Longxie. That’s why Hong Longqing loves and hates this little brother of his. But as if he was cursed, his younger brother was born with a weak body and an incurable illness

Because of this, he can only pity him and no longer hate him. No one knows how devastated he was when his brother died.

Now a devil which he hates the most occupied his younger brother’s body. He almost couldn’t help but explode in anger.

Crown Prince Hong shouted, “Who the hell are you?! Name yourself! You damn devil!!!”

“As my elder brother wishes~ hehe... I am the devil that rules all greed in all three realms. My name is Tanlan.”

Chapter 758: 14.34 Last Violet Star – Provocation

Crown Prince Hong shouted, “Who the hell are you?! Name yourself! You damn devil!!!”

“As my elder brother wishes~ hehe... I am the devil that rules all greed in all three realms. My name is Tanlan.”

Hahahaha~

The arrogance within his laughter was like a slap on the face of Crown Prince Hong Longqing especially when the devil is using his younger brother’s face. Even Emperor Hong and his minister don’t have a good expression at this moment. The body the devil is using is proof of their carelessness. If they had watched over the fifth prince more closely then this kind of scandal would have never happened.

In a fit of his anger, Emperor Hong destroyed the communication crystal in his hand and his face was covered in the gloom that no one could ignore. In fact, even the Head Minister who was beside him doesn’t look good either.

That was a devil. A high-ranking one and a named one! There are only 8 named devils in the Infernal realm. One of them is the Devil Race's Demigod and his 7 children who are the fruit of the seven deadly sins in the mortal realm.

More than ten years ago, the mortal realm had finally realized the existence of the Devil Race. They knew that the devils were not able to leave Inferno as the immortals had locked them in there. The only way to get out is to get someone to summon them. The immortals who were the embodiment of strength don't need to worry about the Gods and Goddesses falling to the temptation of the devils.

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But the human race is a different story. Mortals are sentimental beings. They live with emotions and feelings rather than rationality. It was because of this that they can get easily swayed by their emotions whether it was greed, desires, or more.

Mortals are both strong and fragile. They can move according to their beliefs and feelings. But at the same time, it left them vulnerable to the negativity of the world itself. Humans live within certain lifespans. There are some who fear death and some who want everything.

Though at the same time there are some mortals who are willing to sacrifice for the good of all. Like what happened more than ten years in the past, a young cultivator dreams to fight for the future, for the good, and for fame. The eldest disciple of the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect was considered a savior but at the same time a villain.

Bai Wuan. This is an infamous name that almost everyone from the cultivation circle knows. He is a well-known talented cultivator who was said to have the ability to ascend as a God in the future. But in the end, he fails, influenced by the emotions and desires of the human race, he who was destined to ascend to the heavens had fallen even before he reached maturity.

The devil race was involved in his death.

Now seeing another devil caused the humans to recall the pain of the tragedy of that day. It was on the very same day that they lost a friend, a brother, and a loved one.

Even before Crown Prince Hong attacked the devil, Chun Hongyun-Jun pulled out his guqin from his storage space and used sound waves to attack the Devil of Greed, Tanlan.

CLANG!!!

His usual calmness was replaced with frost and one could feel his hatred towards the devil race. Ten years ago he was the one who lost the most important person in his life. Because he was powerless the devil can only be killed in the way where they had to kill the vessel. It was he who stabbed his beloved's heart using his own sword. That was his greatest sin and regret.

"Your highness be careful!"

The monster kings protected their liege together with the middle-class devils like Gai Yin and Ya Bo.

Tanlan stares at Chun Hongyun-Jun and suddenly laughs as he recognizes him.

"Hmm~ that face... Aren't you that human..."

Hahahahaha~

"I remember you. You are that mortal who killed his beloved with his own hands. The lover of the vessel one of my brothers had chosen. Chun Hongyun-Jun!"

With a cold demeanor and freezing aura surrounding him, Chun Hongyun-Jun pulled out his sword. He started attacking the creatures of Inferno and the Devil race before him. He is merciless and doesn't hold back at all. That's how much he loathes the existence of the devils.

Yun Xiajie said, "Shut your mouth!"

—

While the others are fighting outside, in the territory of the Lu Weifeng Sect (Green Wind Breeze Sect).

Hei Anjing who was suffering from insomnia had finally got the first sleep after descending into the mortal realm. This was his first sleep ever since he went down to the realm of mortals.

In his deep sleep, a scenery he never recognized appears... It was a place that was full of nothing but darkness. But despite the fact he couldn't see anything, he could hear countless breathing and energy. Even though he couldn't see he believes that this dark world is full of beings that live in the darkness itself but no matter how much he tries to look for the sources of those breaths, he couldn't find anything.

He keeps walking without any direction. Hei Anjing didn't know how long he had been walking out of this nowhere. But he didn't stop his strides and continued to move forward. His journey was unhindered in that darkness, he didn't even bump into something or someone but the breathing and giggling coming from all directions remained. He ignores everything he can't see and everything he can hear. Without any path or goals, he just kept walking, even though he for some reason couldn't understand why.

Until he reaches a place that looks bright? No, clearer. Even he couldn't understand why he could see within this black world. Suddenly he saw a throne not far from him. There are two thrones. One is black and the other is white. On the white throne, a sleeping man was seated. He wasn't moving at all, not even breathing. But the appearance of this person is too otherworldly. A beauty that is beyond the world.

Those phoenix-shaped eyes were much sharper than his, those eyelashes were longer than his as well. His lips were pursed in a thin line yet it was crimson on that smooth and snow-white face of his. The man's features were much more flawless and peerless than his. Even though his eyes were closed, no one could ignore the elegance he was emitting. As if he was born with such a majestic aura and graceful presence.

This person's features were a bit older than his, with a mature visage yet untouchable by time. He didn't even have any wrinkles. Even his long hair was left unattended flowing behind him to the shape of the throne he is seated on. The length was so long that the tips of his hair were lying on the black ground itself. Since it was white it was the contrast to the surrounding which is made of nothing but darkness. The shade of his hair was like that of a starlight yet tainted with few strips of darkness. A white hair with a few black highlights. **novelusb.c\o\M**

If System Yue or System Yang is here they would definitely be shocked to the core. The appearance of this slumbering man is very similar to theirs. It was something ingrained in their memories by their creator, the only being in the world that caused them to be born. It was an even more mature version of Lord Hei himself. Maturity whose age is closer to Lord God Ye or Lord Siwang. A being born before the creation of the world.

The current Hei Anjing doesn't have memories of his original self. He couldn't even recognize this man who looked so much like him. He walked closer to the two strange thrones in that black world. He silently observes the man sleeping on the white seat.

"Who is this man?" mumbled Hei Anjing.

While observing the sleeping man on the White throne, Hei Anjing was caught by surprise when this person suddenly opened his eyes. Their silver pair of irises met and both people were shocked to see someone who looks so like him. As if staring at a mirror itself.

The man on the white throne murmured a few words which rendered Hei Anjing speechless.

And suddenly, Hei Anjing woke up in reality covered in a cold sweat and a heart full of anxiety. Even Zhi Yue who was guarding beside his bed was jolted awake by the sudden movement of his lord.

Zhi Yue woke up in fright, "W-What?! What is it?"

"Lord Hei? Lord Hei, are you alright? You don't look good. Should I call someone? Lord Hei? Lord Hei?"

Only then he noticed Lord Hei who was supposed to be sleeping on the bed was now awake looking like he had suffered some nightmare.

Hei Anjing was trying to take control of his erratic breathing. For some reason, he felt his ears ringing, unable to hear Zhi Yue's words. That headache of his once again back but this time it wasn't painful enough to make him lose consciousness.

"Noisy. Shut up," said Hei Anjing as he finally lost his temper.

Frightened by the sudden coldness in Lord Hei's voice, Zhi Yue immediately shut his mouth. He stood beside the wooden bed waiting for Lord Hei to calm down. Who would expect he would see Lord Hei creating a blade of ice and suddenly grip it!?

Even though Hei Anjing had a high tolerance for pain, this little bit of pain in his hands helps him clear up his mind. He took a deep breath.

Sigh~

Once he calmed down he noticed Zhi Yue standing beside the bed terrified while looking at his bleeding right hand. He couldn't use the light elements to heal his wounds and gestured to Zhi Yue to clean up his wound.

Hei Anjing said, "Forgive me for scaring you. Yue, patch up the wound for me."

"L-Lord Hei... Do you want to try healing it with light elements?" asked Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing said, "I have no compatibility with Light Elements. It would only worsen if you treated my wounds with it. Just clean up the blood and bandage it. It would heal on its own."

"Y-Yes, my lord!"

Zhi Yue panicked and looked around his space for something to clean the wounds but why would he have something like that? He could only get some from the system mall and started treating Lord Hei's hand.

"Lord Hei... Do you want me to do something? I mean to help you go back to sleep..." asked Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing asked, "Have you found the one playing the Guqin a few hours ago?"

"Yes. He is a cultivator from this realm. People of this realm call him Chun Hongyun-Jun," answered Zhi Yue politely.

Hei Anjing mumbled, "Clear Red Clouds? Don't tell me someone from my Imperial Father's human origin?"

"Yes. This person is someone from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect," said Zhi Yue as he stood by the side once after bandaging Lord Hei's hand.

Hei Anjing took back his hand and looked out at the window not far from the bed. His face remains devoid of any emotions and no one could guess what he was thinking.

"I see. No wonder he could play the guqin that well. If it's that clan then it's understandable."

"Does the Lord want this subordinate to invite the person to play a piece for your highness?" asked Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing who was looking out of the window noticed a familiar and disgusting presence from the direction where he was looking.

"That might not be possible. This king needs to do his duties at this moment."

"My Lord?"

"The Devil Race had appeared. They must be eliminated. That is my duty and responsibility as King Wuan. Prepare my robes, Yue." said Hei Anjing who was wearing his inner robes for sleeping.

Zhi Yue lowered his head in a servile manner and responded, "As you wish my lord!"

Chapter 759: 14.35 Last Violet Star – Th Crown Prince and the Black Viper.

Right above the underground ancestral mound of the Lu Clan, ever since Chun Hongyun-Jun had engaged in a fight with the devil who named himself Tanlan, the rest of the Sect Leaders had also dived down to fight.

Chun Hongyun-Jun is fighting Tanlan directly. The devil's servants were blocked by Sect Master Yun Huaxia and Sect Master Bai Qiyin while the three huge creatures were kept occupied by Sect Master Lu Er, Sect Master Jin Baihua, and Crown Prince Hong.

Even though the crown prince himself wanted to fight the high-ranking devil himself, his current cultivation wasn't enough. Just when Tanlan, this devil who wears the vessel of the fifth prince, blocked the sword of Chun Hongyun-Jun, one that was covered in sword intent with his bare hands, meant that this devil is indeed a being that is at least in Soul Transformation Stage or Early Ascension Stage. Only someone like Chun Hongyun-Jun is able to contend with him.

Within a few minutes, the whole forest was destroyed with just the exchange of moves from Chun Hongyun-Jun and the Devil Tanlan. Low-ranking monsters had immediately turned to shreds under the pressure of two strong beings. Especially the sword intent splashes caused by Yun Xiajie's sword techniques.

Harmed by the waves of sword intent splashes, "KRIEEK! Watch it!" complained the Devil Bat monster who was fighting with Sect Master Lu Er.

Sect Master Lu laughed at his opponent sarcastically and said, "Hahaha! Stupid bat... You can't even dodge some sword techniques and you dare to come to the mortal realm to feast on humans."

"Damn you! You ugly human. You don't even fit to enter my mouth!!!" screamed the Devil Bat monster.

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Not far from them Sect Master Jin Baihua was unfortunately the one who ended up fighting the giant cockroach. He was annoyed and disgusted to the max that he keeps waving his sword wanting to kill the monsters as soon as possible.

He keeps muttering the words, "Disgusting. Disgusting. Disgusting. Die! Disgusting. Disgusting. Disgusting. Die! Disgusting. Disgusting. Disgusting. Die! Disgusting. Disgusting. Disgusting. Die! Disgusting. Disgusting. Disgusting. Die!"

The Giant Cockroach keeps buzzing due to its wings flapping unstop. Kriek! Buzzing~ shrieks~ Buzz!

"Human. Humans. I'll eat you!" said the giant cockroach to Jin Baihua.

Sect Master Jin Baihua had long lost his temper due to anger and hatred. Lu Er and the Crown Prince intentionally left the most nauseating monster for him to fight. A few minutes ago, he wasted his time trying to attract Sect Master Yun Huaxia's attention and was late to pick his opponent and could only fight the leftover one which was the giant cockroach before him.

The Crown Prince on the other hand was fighting a huge black viper. Its attack was composed of bite, poison, and acid. He could hardly get closer to it due to the poison it would spit from time to time. But for some reason, he feels that all of those attacks were off-target.

Regardless of his fighting, he would never forget to peek at the battle between Chun Hongyun-Jun and the Devil Tanlan. The vessel the devil was using is still his young brother's body so he couldn't help but instinctively worry about him.

The huge snake spoke all of the sudden and said, "Are you worried about him? That is only a vessel the soul had been long sacrificed when his highness had taken over."

"Are you not going to fight with me?" asked the crown prince as he noticed that the huge black viper in front of him wasn't interested in fighting like the others.

The black viper said, "No. The only reason I came out is that I'm an outcast to my tribe. Most vipers in inferno had lava veins on their scales but I was born without those lava veins. My tribe threw me out as a sacrifice for this journey."

"Journey? You didn't come voluntarily with that devil?" asked Crown Prince Hong.

"No. There is a strict hierarchy. There are no rules in Infernal Realm except 'Survival to the fittest'. The weak had no right to defy the strong. As one of the seven sins in Inferno, Sire Tanlan's commands cannot be rejected. He ordered three tribes to accompany him to the mortal world. Our Snake Tribe happened to be chosen among the tribes." said the black viper.

Crown Prince Hong asked, "Why are you telling me all this? Aren't I your enemy?"

"I don't care. We are just pawns of Sire Tanlan and destined to die here. If there is someone that happens to come here that is able to threaten the life of his highness. He would sacrifice us and those twin servants of his to open a space portal to escape this weird barrier. He had already made preparations," said the black viper.

The suicidal black viper said, "Well~ whether you wish to believe it or not will depend on you though. Anyway, don't fight with me. I'm sleepy~ yawns*"

After saying those words the huge snake curled it into circles and hid his head at the center and went to sleep as he said. He ignored Crown Prince Hong and didn't even mind him if he decided to attack him. Those black scales of his were thick and hard to break. For Hong Longqing who is only at the Golden Core stage trying to physically harm a viper race of the same level would be a bit hard to do so.

Bewildered as he is, Crown Prince Hong sheathed his sword and sat down on the sleeping viper. He had a special skill of intuition. He would know if one is lying or not. After observing the black viper during their conversation he learned that this giant snake was not lying at all.

The two bystanders watch the scenes before them.

Crown Prince Hong asked, "Do you think Chun Hongyun-Jun could kill your leader?"

"...Hm~, hardly... His highness is only using his strength as soul transformation cultivation but he is at least at the ascension stage. Both of them perhaps but... Demigods can not utilize their strength in the mortal world. Only descended gods can..." said the black viper.

Crown Prince Hong said, "That's too bad then. I at least wanted to bring back my brother's body home."

"Actually... I do not know what happened to your brother's soul. The tribe says that the chosen vessels of the Sins were all sacrificed. Maybe there is a possibility that your younger brother's soul is still alive. Didn't the same thing happen ten years ago...? Did you know what happened to that human vessel's soul?" asked the black viper.

Crown Prince Hong was confused for a moment. He is from the younger generation even though his standing is above those of the same age there is no way he would know the details of that huge thing in the past.

“Are you talking about that cultivator from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect? I heard he is a unique existence that can wield both the elemental qi and resentment qi. So he becomes a devil’s vessel?” asked Crown Prince Hong.

The black viper said, “You don’t know? One of the Sins was killed because of that event. The Sin of Envy. His highness Jidu died that day. It wasn’t originally that man who was the first vessel. He is actually the second one. He absorbed Sire Jidu into himself and let his beloved kill him. This is to save the first vessel and save your world. He is quite a sacrificial figure.”

“First vessel? Second vessel? They can change the vessels of those devils?!” asked Crown Prince Hong in shock.

The black viper said, “They can... Vessels get old as long as they are humans after all. They would change vessels every hundred years. But his highness Jidu’s case is different. That human had absorbed his soul fragment himself and no one knew how he had done that. For the details, I think that the human cultivator you guys call Chun Hongyun-Jun knows. He is after all the human lover who killed his beloved to save this world.”

“WHAT!? IS THIS TRUE!?” screamed the Crown Prince in astonishment.

He never expected that the strongest human cultivator in the world would be involved in that big event more than ten years ago. No one believes that he had done such a thing. As his love for his chosen other half was extremely infamous in the cultivation circle. He had also witnessed that scene at that banquet where he had cut off someone’s tongue for teasing him about how intimately that person called his name.

To call him obsessed must be the right thing, as he also knew that Chun Hongyun-Jun believed that his beloved would return to him all this time.

Sect Master Lu Er, Sect Master Jin Baihua, and their enemies had seen the two of them resting like passersby at the sideline. They couldn’t help but stare at them. In disbelief.

“Crown Prince Hong! Your Highness! Have you defeated that giant snake?” asked Sect Master Lu Er curiously.

Sect Master Jin Baihua snorted and said, “Is our great crown prince that powerful? Even the Sect Masters of our own clans are having a hard time fighting these monsters. What can a youngling like him do?”

“At least he doesn’t prance around acting like a bitch in the heat trying to steal someone’s Dao Companion. Give up already! Big Brother Yun only likes Bai Ying,” said Sect Master Lu Er.

Sect Master Jin Baihua shouted, “Shut up! What a single dog you know!!”

“Excuse me!? You are a single dog yourself!!!” retorted Sect Master Lu Er.

Crown Prince Hong’s thoughts, ‘I am one too though...’

Seeing that the attention of the two Sect Masters had been removed from the Crown Prince’s direction, Hong Longqing whispered to the black viper.

Crown Prince Jong Longqing said in a low voice.

“Hey... I don’t want to kill you, can’t you leave this huge body and turn small or something? A duplication technique or something...”

“It’s not that I can’t but... I had nowhere to go.”

The Black Viper is an outcast himself and he had no intention of continuing living when he was chosen by his tribe to be a sacrificial pawn for the Devil of Greed, Tanlan.

The Crown Prince, as if knowing what the snake was thinking, said, “If you have nowhere to go just come live with me. Even though I look like this I am still a prince. I have my own Palace and it is good enough for us to live together. Moreover, you can become a human right?”

“I can but...”

“Then there is no problem. Become small and hide in my robes. If we leave your huge body here then they wouldn’t think of anything. In your human form, I will give you an identity so you can continue staying by my side.”

“You are too naive. What would you do if I suddenly decided to eat you. You might regret it someday. Even my own tribe treats me as a jinx,” said the Black viper in disbelief.

Crown Prince Hong said, “I don’t care. You are the first friend I’ve made in my life. I will protect you if you decide to come with me. If not then... I think Chun Hongyun-Jun would really kill you as you wish. You don’t have any other plans instead of dying anyway, why don’t you try living for me until you get bored.”

Sigh~

The Black viper said, “Humans are really sentimental beings. Even pitying a monster like me. Okay, I shall temporarily agree with you. Open your sleeves. I will crawl up in my small form. Then you threw some attacks in this body to leave proof that we had been fighting.”

“What to do? My sword can’t even scratch your scales,” said Hong Longqing.

The Black Viper said, “Don’t worry. I have the so-called reverse scale. That’s the main weakness we the snake race possess. Mine is at...”

“Are you crazy? Why are you telling me your weakness...!?”

“Whatever... Just do it or... Leave me here to die... I don’t care either way.”

“Sigh~ you suicidal snake!”

“Shut up! You little baby!”

While the two are busying themselves with their own plans, the others are still in the midst of their fight. They did not even notice that two on the sideline doing something else different from what they were doing.

Chapter 760: 14.36 Last Violet Star – Mo Baojun’s Investigation.

In Vearth...

After leaving the Netherworld to check on his son, Ye Xiajie was hiding in the shadows with his brother, Shen Siwang. They are currently in kindergarten. The very school in the Mo Family had enrolled their youngest descendant.

Shen Siwang asked, "Are you not going to see your child face to face, Xia?"

"... My reputation is too bad. I don't want Xiao Jing to be glared upon or to be terrified because of me," said Ye Xiajie. His voice was so quiet that Shen Siwang could barely hear his words.

But when Shen Siwang heard about it, he laughed as if looking at the fool. Full of jeering and happiness. He couldn't believe that his arrogant and devil-may-care brother would one day worry about what others say about him because of his son.

Laughing, Shen Siwang said, "This is hilarious!"

"You are laughing too much. I'm going back to Netherworld," said Ye Xiajie.

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Shen Siwang said, "Come on. Brother just laughed for a bit. Don't be angry. Hihhi~ Either way it is not like you to worry about this. God, this is funny. To think you would become like this in the end."

"Anyway, you do know that you are speaking nonsense right? Do you not remember what kind of family your wife has? Especially their well-known family's bloodline traits."

"Do you think someone with Mo's bloodline and yours would grow up as an ordinary god? You're going to make me laugh to death. Watch it yourself."

Pulled by Shen Siwang they got closer to where the children were. In the children's playground, they saw the scene of children acting in a real-life play of adult reputation. With Ye Jingxia as the center of the children, he saw him walking in the path the rest had made for him with an expressionless face of him.

Seeing Ye Jingxia acting like this made him remember how he met his wife at the Plaza. His Jing'er had always been at the center of everyone's eyes. He walks straight and the path would be made for him. In Vearth, there is no one who didn't know the God of Destruction. He is feared by destroyers and at the same time, admired by gods and goddesses in Vearth.

The children's voices echoed in the playground.

"It's his highness Jingxia! Look... He looks so much like Venerable Young Lord Hei."

"Eh? I heard he looks more like his father."

"Father? Isn't the Prince's father that being? Daddy and father said not to mention the Venerable's name."

"What are you scared of? My mama says that Sovereign Lord Ye is a very good-looking man. Look at his highness Jingxia. He looks both beautiful and handsome. A perfect mixture of Venerate Young Lord Hei and Sovereign Ye!"

“Well~ he is indeed so majestic. Aren’t you afraid of Sovereign Lord Ye? The history of him as an Evil God?”

“He is an Evil God but in Vearth Gods, Demons, Devils, Mythical beasts, and more live together. Here, what was used as prestige is strength. As someone who is said to be as powerful as Sovereign Lord Shen who controls all the light in Vearth, Sovereign Lord Ye had been the ruler of all darkness in the world. Without him there would be no night nor would there be stability. His duty was to punish those who broke the Divine Laws which protect us. There is no way Sovereign Lord Ye is bad.”

“Plus, his wife is Venerable Young Lord Hei. This is a person who had been protecting us from destroying the enemies in the lower world and ensuring that we would be able to live free of danger from destroyers.”

“When I grow up I want to work for Netherworld. I heard no bad person had been able to escape from there. I want to punish bad people as well.”

“I heard it is very hard to work for the Nether System. You must be crime free and your family background would be thoroughly investigated.”

“So what!? I will try my best! I want to work beside Prince Jingxia!!!”

“Me too!”

“Same. Same. I wanted to as well.”

Ye Jingxia, who finally walked through the crowd and sat at the only chair in the playground which the children treated as a throne, speaks.

“You guys are a bit noisy.”

With a wave of his hand countless mini cakes, sweets, chocolates, and more flew to the center where a table made of ice suddenly appeared.

“Just eat. Then prepare to go home later,” Ye Jingxia.

Within the shadows, Shen Siwang and Ye Xiajie were watching the whole scene. Ruler God Shen couldn’t help by commenting on his Grand nephew’s actions.

Shen Siwang spoke, “I don’t know how many sweets and snacks Xiao Xiao Jing has in his storage. Every three days, Mom (Mother Mo) and Mo Yue would bake something for Xiao Xiao Jing. Even my wifey would join sometimes.”

“That apathetic gaze of Xiao Xiao Jing is definitely inherited from that face that strongly looks similar to yours, it is like seeing you hoard snacks like a little hamster.”

“Just where did Xiao Xiao Jing get his liking for sweets from? My wifey likes strawberries but not that much for sweets.”

Ye Xiajie said, “Jing’er loves eating sweets. He is a foodie who would never wrong himself when it comes to food. Xiao Jing must have gotten it from him.”

“His storage bag must be full of food. I need to give him another storage device for some other things,” said Lord God Ye.

Shen Siwang could hardly hold back his waves of laughter.

Pfft!

Completely entertained, “Is... that so?” said Ruler God Shen Siwang.

Tsk! noveLusB\c\o/m

Ye Xiajie retorted, “Just laugh. You were never afraid of me anyway!”

Hahahaha~

“Anyway, come! You should pick up your son with me. Xiao Xiao Jing had been missing you and Xiao Jing’er ever since he was left at our side while you two continue your trials,” said Shen Siwang.

He grabbed his brother’s arm and pulled him out of the shadows while the latter was struggling not to be pulled.

Ye Xiajie said, “Let go! I can go out on my own. Stop pulling! Are you a kid!?”

“No, I’m your elder brother, not a kid. I’m showing you off to my Grand nephew as a gift. Hahaha~” said Shen Siwang

The two pulled each other. One pulling back to the darkness and the other pulling out towards the light. Unknown to them, because of their childishness the sky above their heads was affected by their emotions. The morning and evening were distorting.

That day the phenomenon of both the morning and evening converging happens and everyone in Vearth was shocked.

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Meanwhile at the Mo Family Palace...

Mo Baojun had gone straight home after meeting the Origin. He still couldn’t believe what he had heard from it. He decided to find his father and mother to ask about certain things about their family’s origin.

As expected when he got home, he saw his father and mother enjoying their moments under a cherry blossom tree. They’ve spread a soft blanket of grassland and placed some food and wine on top while they themselves lean at each other having a picnic in their own world.

Mo Baojun had long forgotten how old his parents were. But for as much as he remembers they’ve longed to exist as much as his husband, Shen Siwang. It is unknown if their bloodline is created by the Origin or the End. There is some speculation that both had created their bloodline.

“Mom! Dad!” calls Mo Baojun.

The old couple turned around and looked at him with a doting smile. To them, Mo Baojun is just their youngest son and not the tyrant everyone feared.

Mother Mo said, "Baobei? You are back early. Are you hungry?"

"Where is Siwang? Did you not come home together?" asked Father Mo.

"No, Mom, I'm not hungry. Dad, Siwang is with his brother," responded Mo Baojun.

A bit startled, Mother Mo said, "Hm? Xia is back. How about Xiao Jing'er?"

"Not yet, Mom. Xiao Jing'er is still doing the trial. They are only halfway there," answered Mo Baojun.

Father Mo, as if realizing why his youngest son is back early, asked, "Are you back early for us? Is there a problem, Baobei?"

"Actually Dad I just came back from meeting the Origin. I've asked something about Xiao Jing'er. He told me that he is in his second life like Ye Xiajie. Do you know what he meant, Dad?" asked Mo Baojun.

Father Mo thinks for a moment while beside him his wife was quiet as she knows that their youngest was asking her husband.

"Well~ this old man's memories are already vague. But in my childhood, I've seen our Mo Ancestor. Well see for yourself," Father Mo said.

He made some gestures with his hands and the pond in the courtyard started to ripple and move. It created a circular mirror above where the pond is located. Father Mo tried to recall the vague and old memories of his childhood when he met their ancestor when he was young.

There is a sudden image in the water mirror. It was quite blurred but one could still see the man's features in the water mirror. All three of the Mo Family were dumbfounded. On the water mirror conjured by Father Mo to show his memory of their family's appearance, a mature version of Hei Anjing with white hair and silver eyes wearing a pure white robe while surrounded by Ice elemental fairies appeared.

Mother Mo said, "Is this our Mo Ancestor? Why does he look so much like Xiao Jing'er? His very mature version?"

"Baobei, is this what you wanted to ask? Whether Xiao Jing'er is our Mo Family's Ancestor in his previous life. But he doesn't have memories of this life and the only strange thing about Xiao Jing'er is that he is clingy towards the God of Void. Is there a reason for this?" asked Father Mo.

Frowning and a bit pale, Mo Baojun was silent for a moment. What he had theorized in his head was about to come true.

"Dad, Mom. You know about Ye Xiajie's situation right?"

"You mean how Xia Jieye died to protect Xiao Jing'er as a baby and reincarnated as Ye Xiajie?" said Mother Mo.

Mo Baojun said, "Yes, that one. But during his reincarnation, something happened to his soul. Someone pulled away his memories and his soul core that's why Ye Xiajie was reborn without the memories and strength of his previous life. I guess this has something to do with the end."

"Does he want to make Xia his Apostle?" said Father Mo.

Mo Baojun was a bit stunned. He didn't expect his Dad to know about the apostles.

"Dad, you know about the apostles?" asked Mo Baojun.

"Yes. Many thousands of years ago when the Ancestor suddenly disappeared the End came to our Mo Family and wanted me to become an Apostle of the End. But at that time your mother is pregnant with Mo Yue. I cannot bring your mother to a dangerous place such as the abyss. So I decline. Now that I think about it, at that time, the End was just asking to be a substitute. Maybe because Xia Jieye had just died and Xiao Jing'er wasn't born yet."

"Xia Jieye is the perfect Apostle of End because he rules the Abyss itself. I don't know why he wanted Xiao Jing'er though but if he is indeed our Mo Ancestor in his previous life then it can be understood. Our Ancestor is the Yin itself. He greatly complements darkness and was able to enter and get out of Abyss even without the permission of Xia Jieye."

"When I was a child I usually saw our Ancestor leaving somewhere but didn't know where he had gone to. Now thinking about it this way, he must have gone to play in the abyss and met Xia Jieye there," said Father Mo.

Mother Mo said, "Then why did Xia not remember anything about Xiao Jing'er? When Xiao Jing'er was born he was so reluctant to stay with him in the first few days."

"I don't know. But maybe Siwang would know. Xia is his alter ego after all. Baobei, why don't you ask Siwang about this? He might be able to clear up things if you ask something about Xia in the past," Father Mo said.

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Mo Baojun said, "That might be the best choice."

"Go on. Just come back for dinner," said Father Mo.

Mo Baojun stared at his Dad who was shooing him away at this moment, "Dad, why do I feel you wanted me to leave as soon as possible?"

"I and your mom were having a picnic date and you suddenly barged like that. Go don't bother us. Go find your own husband, you lightbulb!" said Father Mo.

Chuckles~

Mother Mo on the other hand was laughing. Her husband used to love to spoil their children but when they got old he only had a love to pamper his wife.

Mo Baojun said, "I'm leaving okay! Happy? Hmp!"