

Worlds Plot 771

Chapter 771: 14.47 Last Violet Star – (Past) First Meeting in the Mortal Realm.

It took a few hours before all the victims returned to normal. Those whose limbs and body parts had returned all kowtowed at Bai Wuan. They knew that the pills they ate were all made by this extremely beautiful man. The ladies were also very thankful to him. After all, they've heard Bai Wuan's promise to help them restore their confidence and sealed up a part of that past that tortured their minds.

After the case was closed, Yun Huaxia called for reinforcement. They've asked for female disciples to escort the victims back to their families. They've especially called for female disciples which were rarely seen in the territory of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayan Sect.

The female disciples of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayan Sect are quite famous. They are well known for their elegance and most male cultivators consider them the best candidate for Dao companions.

Yun Huaxia on the other hand noticed that Bai Wuan showed no interest in these female disciples. It can be said he is ignoring others' presence including his while paying attention only to his younger brother, Yun Xiajie who was also pretending not to care for Bai Wuan. They've made a funny pair to watch.

Yun Huaxia spoke, "This must have been the first time you had seen the female disciples of our (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayan Sect. What do you think, Junior Brother Bai?"

When Yun Huaxia asked this question the group of female disciples in white robes had all perked their ears to listen. Their first impression of Bai Wuan is very good. Adding up his high-quality face and unapproachable demeanor, a lot of them were interested in him and even fell at first sight.

"Hm? Nothing much. I had no interest in strangers regardless of gender. I only like people who are not much older than me and have enough strength to contend with mine. One who would only have me in his eyes~" said Bai Wuan.

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Yun Xiajie, who was secretly listening, sneaked a peek at him only for their eyes to meet, and averted his eyes immediately. Avoiding Bai Wuan's smiling appearance made his heart uncomfortable. Of course, Yun Huaxia noticed the exchange these two had made in that split moment and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This is the first time he saw his younger brother look at the sky.

Yun Xiajie was already a man with few words. After wronging Bai Wuan a while ago he felt that he had done wrong things towards the latter but as a person who had secluded almost most of his life into cultivation, Yun Xiajie knows how to act towards Bai Wuan.

Unknown to Yun Xiajie that this reaction of his, made Bai Wuan so interested in him. Bai Wuan had always been the type to tease the person he is interested in or liked.

Cough!

"What would Junior Brother Bai do next?" asked the eldest of the Yun Brothers.

Yun Huaxia covered his younger brother and smiled at Bai Wuan. Seeing this Bai Wuan pouted for a moment before grinning as if he remembered something about Yun Huaxia.

Bai Wuan smirked as he gave Yun Huaxia a meaningful smile.

“Go back to the inn and find my siblings. But we should be seeing each other again soon. Right? One of my younger brother’s blind date candidates, Senior Brother Yun~” said Bai Wuan.

Reminded about his blind date with the next heir of the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect, Bai Qiyin. Yun Huaxia panicked for a while. He had been the one who asked his father to let him be included in Bai Qiyin’s blind date proposal. Most of Bai Qiyin’s carefully selected blind dates were chosen from the same generation as him.

Yun Huaxia said, “Ah... Please don’t say something bad about me to Qiqi!”

“Eh~ what should I do?~, right? What should I do?~~ Heh!” said Bai Wuan. novE|uSb\c/o/m

But Yun Huaxia had fallen at first sight with Bai Qiyin in the last Alliance Exchange in the territory of the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect. After seeing Bai Qiyin, Yun Huaxia immediately falls for him. It can be considered that before Bai Wuan joined the Sect, it was Yun Huaxia who had played a lot with Bai Qiyin. In short, they are childhood friends of different generations.

As soon as Yun Huaxia started his training as the heir of his own sect, his visits to the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect diminished greatly. Children have short spam memories. If they didn’t see someone for a long time they would forget about him or her. And thus, Yun Huaxia was forgotten by the baby Bai Qiyin adding the fact that Bai Wuan suddenly joined their Sect. Yun Huaxia’s shadow in Bai Qiyin’s heart was replaced by Bai Wuan. He becomes Qiyin’s big brother instead of Yun Huaxia who used to be one.

This is the reason why Yun Huaxia, whose generation is a bit older than Bai Qiyin, was included in his blind date list. Because Yun Huaxia had begged his father to give him a chance to meet Bai Qiyin all this time.

Actually, Mother Bai and Father Bai approved of Yun Huaxia despite the age difference. For cultivators, a decade of age difference doesn’t matter. They live a long lifespan after all. But Bai Wuan didn’t know anything about what happened before he joined the sect and asked Mother Bai. When he heard about this story Bai Wuan didn’t know whether to apologize to Yum Huaxia as he had stolen his position as Bai Qiyin’s brother figure.

Yun Xijie can only look at his elder brother’s panicking figure in confusion.

Yun Huaxia said, “Hey! Don’t be like this! I really like Qiqi!”

“There is no point in telling this to me though~,” said Bai Wuan as he suddenly grabbed Yun Huaxia’s wrist and pulled him away. “Come with me then!”

“Ah! Wait! I still have my duties to—” said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Wuan said, “Isn’t it just escorting? Leave it to your junior sisters. You come with me and see your crush...”

“W-Wait! Wait!! I’m not ready!” said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Wuan said, “Whatever so long it is fun~ A’Xia, come with us too!”

Yun Xiajie wordlessly nodded his head and followed the two to the largest inn in the city. Yun Huaxia wanted to escape multiple times but the grip on his wrist was too tight. Moreover, even his young brother was helping Bai Wuan watch over him when he asked why his younger brother answered,

“I wanted to see my brother’s chosen dao companion too. Use it as a reference to choose mine,” said Yun Xiajie.

Bai Wuan playfully said, “How about you consider me? We are from the same generation. I at the very least can say I’m interested in it.”

“Jieye, don’t listen to him! You would be influenced badly by this playful person!” said Yun Huaxia.

But he didn’t expect Yun Xiajie to honestly say, “Hm. I will keep that in mind.”

Smiling meaningfully at Yun Xiajie, Bai Wuan said, “Good! Consider me first before the rest okay? Just compare them to me and you will know what your heart would want~”

Ignoring Yun Huaxia’s struggles, Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie carried him away toward the inn. Just outside the inn, Yun Huaxia finally calmed down and made sure to arrange his robes properly multiple times before deciding to go inside with Bai Wuan.

“Okay. My robes aren’t wrinkled. There isn’t any scent of blood. Um! I... I should be okay right?” asked Yun Huaxia.

Tsk!

“You are only here to meet as an acquaintance, not as his blind date. Don’t worry he hasn’t seen your portrait on his blind date. I... I hid it at the last moment.” said Bai Wuan.

Yun Huaxia suddenly grabbed his collar and looked like he was being bullied badly by him.

“You!? You are too much...”

Bai Wuan said, “I made you the finale and the longest time to spend together. He had already met the rest of his blind date candidates and Qiqi despite all of them. Some were even frozen to ice. I had to help unfreeze them under such circumstances. I’m helping you and you think I’m bullying you!”

“Ugh~ s-sorry...” said Yun Huaxia.

Hmp!

Bai Wuan pouted, “I’m not helping anymore!”

“Hey! I already apologize, don’t get mad. Okay... I will tell you something about Jieye...” Yun Huaxia whispered the rest in Bai Wuan’s ears. He sold out his younger brother for the success of his love.

“Deal!!!” said Bai Wuan with a wide smile.

Yun Xiajie said, “Brother! What are you going to tell him!?”

His elder brother avoided his gaze as he looked so guilty about something. But he only told Bai Wuan about his favorite food and stuff like that. He noticed that Bai Wuan had indeed taken a liking to his younger brother. There is no harm in helping Bai Wuan woo Yun Xiajie. It's very hard to convince the latter about this kind of thing anyway. Everything would be based on how Bai Wuan would convince his younger brother.

"N-Nothing much. Just your favorite food and stuff like that," said Yun Huaxia.

Yun Xiajie said, "That's an invasion of privacy. I'm going back to report instead. Brother should escort the guests for tomorrow's welcoming ceremony."

Bai Wuan didn't stop Yun Xiajie as he knew that his husband's personality this time was too hard to convince. They had different outlooks on life plus with his original memories and memories as the God of Judgement sealed, if he forcefully made him look at him it would just result in something he couldn't control.

Yun Huaxia said, "He is leaving, aren't you going to stop him?"

"No. We've just met. Even if I feel fate with him it is never a choice to force him. Plus, we have our own set of duties. Let fate make its own plans..." said Bai Wuan as he only entered the inn after cleansing his robe of blood and the scent of rust.

Usually, he would take his time bathing at the river to fully clean himself but it's already too late and he is afraid his siblings would worry too much about him.

Bai Wuan said, "Let's go!"

"After you..." said Yun Huaxia politely.

Meanwhile, Yun Xiajie who decides to return back to the sect alone halted his steps and watched his elder brother, a man who cannot move his eyes away from entering the inn.

Stay outside for a while and watch their backs disappear. He didn't even notice the flashes of crimson within his golden irises. An uncontrollable desire to possess sprouts in his heart.

Yun Xiajie mumbles, "Who are you? Why do you make my heart ache for you?"

His heart had always been stagnant all his life. He lives a life of boredom as if he had gotten used to seeing and meeting things that couldn't move his heart. His mind shouts the responsibility of eliminating evil and his righteous nature was amplified because of this. But aside from this, nothing was able to move his heart, which leads to him focusing more on his cultivation instead of meeting people. He enters seclusion more frequently than the other disciples of his sect. Because of this, his strength is only second to his elder brother.

He was alright with that. As Yun Xiajie already believes that no one from the same generation as him would be able to contend with him for strength. That was until he met Bai Wuan tonight. He is obviously a few years younger than him. He looks slender and fragile. As if the slightest touch would destroy him.

But hidden in that thin figure is a strength that matches or is even stronger than what his elder brother possesses. He is not only strong, but he also possesses elegance and a cold nature that attracts his gaze.

His silver eyes look around in dazed as if nothing deserved to enter his eyes. He felt thrilled for the first time and his quiet heart started beating fast. A desire to possess spread in him.

'This person is his... No one is allowed to take him away from him.'

Yun Xiajie mumbles, "You are mine. No one is allowed to covet you."

"Why do I feel this way?" whispered Yun Xiajie as he held the space above his heart. He walked away and entered the darkness, disappearing from everyone's sight.

Only Bai Wuan noticed him watching and taking his leave after seeing him.

"Even without memories, you can never let me go. Don't you, A'Xia?" murmured Bai Wuan with a joyous smile coming from his heart. He looks extremely beautiful catching everyone's attention.

But unfortunately aside from that one man, no one was able to enter his world.

Chapter 772: 14.48 Last Violet Star – Awake

Hei Anjing was forced to watch the scenes of the past. No, it wasn't watching. He had experienced them all over again. He can feel everything Bai Wuan felt at that moment.

When his heart raced upon recognizing Yun Xiajie and his excitement while teasing him as well as the yearning he could never ignore lingering within his soul. These feelings didn't make him uncomfortable but instead, as if it had returned to its rightful owner, Hei Anjing felt relief instead.

He slowly opened his eyes in reality and felt a warmth within his grasp. He tightened his hold on it only to meet a pair of crimson irises looking at him affectionately and full of love.

His mouth slowly opened and called the name imprinted in his soul.

Hei Anjing whispered, "A'Xia?"

His eyelashes fluttered as he cleared the blurriness of his sight but before he could even move, this man who looked exactly the same as in his dream looked more mature yet more expressive with his feelings had already pulled him into a suffocating hug.

But for some reason, Hei Anjing didn't hate this kind of hug. It made him feel safe and extremely warm.

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He heard a hoarse voice lingering near his ears and a few warm droplets falling on the crevice of his neck. Hei Anjing didn't understand why the man was crying but now that he is experiencing this he felt uncomfortably in his heart. He was a bit reluctant at first but still wrapped his hand around the man's waist. He gently rubs his face on the latter's cheeks. As if a cat soothing his owner's bad mood.

Hei Anjing asked, "Hm~ what's wrong? I'm okay though. Don't worry... A—A'Xia."

The two hugged each other for a while. Hei Anjing noticed Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue standing at the corner waiting for orders.

"How long have I been asleep?" he asked while looking at the two systems in their humanoid forms.

Zhi Yue is more talkative than Zhi Yang. He happily answered Lord Hei's question.

"The Lord had been out for three whole days. After using your divinity in a mortal vessel, your body was left with cracks and needed to be mended thus the body had placed the Lord in a deep sleep for faster restoration," answered Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing asked, "What about that Devil I captured? Was it killed?"

"No. The human emperor of the mortal realm didn't want the body of his descendant to be killed twice and was asking for the devil to be surrendered to the capital."

This time the one who answered was Zhi Yang who stayed at their place until the preparation for the department of his lords was completed.

"Are those humans fools? That vessel looks dead already. The devil which resides in it would no longer stay in it for too long. Once the devil left that body would instantly turn to ashes and no more. As for the original owner of the body, how much time had passed already? He is gone from the start except for a few obsessions left behind."

Hei Anjing frowned which rarely happens as he is someone who is supposed to lose his emotions. Now that his face is showing frustration, the other three were delighted to see this.

Zhi Yue exclaimed, "My Lord! You are frowning!"

"Frowning? What do you mean by that?" asked Hei Anjing as his face suddenly relaxed and once again resumed his expressionless face.

Zhi Yue said, "Ah~ it's gone."

"Master, congratulations! It seems that staying with Lord Ye is the right choice. Your missing emotions are slowly returning," said Zhi Yang.

Yun Xiajie stopped hugging him and stared at Hei Anjing's face. He could see that the tension on his lover's face devoid of emotions slowly lessens. He could even see some emotions flickering within those argent orbs.

"Don't worry. I will accompany you every day, Jing'er," said Yun Xiajie.

Hei Anjing understood that the return of his emotions was interlaced with Yun Xiajie's existence. Even though he won't know what it feels like to have emotions, he still realized the difference between him and other people. His face remains expressionless regardless of when he is sad, angry, or happy. Because of this, he feels nothing at all.

But being with Yun Xiajie is different, Hei Anjing does not understand the difference, it's just being around this person that made him extremely comfortable and warm. He can feel this person's presence clearer than the rest as if this man was the only person in his world aside from him.

Hei Anjing spoke, "The reason I have descended is because of my mission. My mission is to kill the King of the Devils and the Devil Race's invasion in this mortal realm. Are you still going to accompany me?"

"I will go with you anywhere, Jing'er," said Yun Xiajie as he held Hei Anjing's hands tightly. His words were his promise.

After seeing the seriousness and determination within those crimson eyes, Hei Anjing nods his head and said,

"Then go on a journey with me, A'Xia."

"Okay. Anywhere you wanted to go. I shall go with you," said Yun Xiajie as he kissed Hei Anjing on his forehead.

Hei Anjing wasn't used to such skinship. But for some reason, his guard was never up around Yun Xiajie. So when the latter gave him a kiss, it was almost impossible to avoid it.

Yun Xiajie asked, "Are you hungry, Jing'er? Father, uncle, and the elders had been waiting for you to wake up. There was a welcoming banquet tonight for you. For now, I will make you something light to eat."

"My Lord please leave it to me and A'Yang. Please accompany Lord Hei here to rest," said Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yang, who noticed that Lord Hei had removed his veil, asked, "Master, is it okay for you not to wear the veil?"

"Hm. The qi in this place is suitable for me even without the veil. I will only wear it when I leave this land with A'Xia. I am not used to wearing such a thing if not for the sparse qi of the mortal realm suffocating me," said Hei Anjing.

Zhi Yang nods his head in understanding and slightly now his head towards the two lords.

"Please excuse us for a moment. I and Yue'er shall be back soon with a light meal. I suggest that the master take a nap first while waiting."

Then the two left and headed to the kitchen at the back and prepared a snack and light meal for their lords. They've both left giving the two some privacy to be spent together.

As expected after Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang had left, Yun Xiajie helped Hei Anjing lay down on the bed and tucked him in.

"Hm. A'Xia I want to listen to you playing guqin. Any piece would do. I just feel relaxed hearing you play," said Hei Anjing.

Yun Xiajie said, "Then I'll play something for you. Yang is right, Jing'er should sleep longer so your energy would return. Listen to the sounds as you close your eyes to sleep."

On the carpeted floor beside the bed, Yun Xiajie pulled out his guqin and startled, strumming the strings of his musical instrument. He played a relaxing sound to help his beloved to fall asleep. Hei Anjing silently listens with his eyes closed while Yun Xiajie is watching him as he plays.

The scene between the two of them was serene and harmonious. The peak owned by Yun Xiajie is secluded from the rest of the peaks in the sect. Even his disciples were forbidden from going to his

courtyard unless an emergency or a report from the elders was ordered to be specifically sent to him. Mostly his adopted son, Yun Anjie comes over to report.

The sounds of guqin echo within the peak but they somewhat complement the natural sounds of the wind, the swaying of trees, and the chirpings of birds outside the house. Except for the surroundings in the back kitchen, the atmosphere within the place is so mellowed and calming.

It didn't take long for Hei Anjing to once again fall asleep. This time, there are no dreams or nightmares. A quiet slumber that would allow him to rest peacefully.

Once Yun Xiajie was sure that his beloved had fallen asleep, he stopped playing his guqin and sent a message to his father and uncle about his beloved who was awake. He also informed them that he and Jing'er would join everyone for dinner tonight.

After sending the message, Yun Xiajie sat back down beside the bed. He stared at his beloved and continued to play some music. He didn't care whether Hei Anjing could hear it in his sleep or not. As long as his playing can help Hei Anjing sleep, he doesn't mind playing for a few days.

Yun Xiajie didn't wake up Hei Anjing even after Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue had finished cooking. The two agreed to his decision, especially Zhi Yue. Zhi Yue had seen Lord Hei suffering from insomnia for a few nights, there were also those random headaches. He knew that even if Hei Anjing did not complain, he felt stressed by that event.

Just when he finally got to sleep with the help of Yun Xiajie's music, the devil race suddenly appeared. He was not sure if it was the effects of the arrival of the devils, even Lord Hei who had just fallen asleep that night woke up as if he had suffered a nightmare. Once again, Lord Hei wasn't able to sleep.

Evening at the Main Peak's Dining Hall.

The main peak was located nearest to the main entrance of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. But this peak is usually closed for ordinary disciples and elders. Only the current Sect Master, the old Sect Master, and the former Great Elder live in this peak. The dining hall in this mountain is the largest, as this place was usually only opened during Sect Meetings or when special welcoming guests or if there is an auspicious event.

Old Sect Master Yun and the rest of the elders of the Sect treated the return of Hei Anjing to the Lan Zhuayun Sect as a great event. Not only is he a savior that saved the old sect master, but he is also the man who brought back to life their friends, family, and sect disciples. For them, Hei Anjing isn't a simple cultivator or a God, but a family member they had been waiting for to come home to this place.

Every one of the older generations knows the love story between Chun Hongyun-Jun and the Ice Demon of the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect. Not only them but everyone in the cultivation world knows about their past. Even though Chun Hongyun-Jun is an embodiment of righteousness and Bai Wuan ended up being a scourge hated by everyone after he had become a Demonic Cultivator, no one could deny the love between the two. So even after Bai Wuan's death, his name continues to be connected to Chun Hongyun-Jun even up until now. novEℓuSb.c\o\m

The older generations in the Lan Zhuayun Sect had long already accepted Hei Anjing as Chun Hongyun-Jun's chosen dao companion. So in the eyes of everyone from the Lan Zhuayun Sect, Hei Anjing is

already a member of their sect. So everyone was very happy about his presence in the sect. Especially when they had heard that he had come back to life.

Chapter 773: 14.49 Last Violet Star – Main Peak

The dining hall in the main peak of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect was about to enjoy a large banquet that welcomed all elders and disciples of each peak.

The tables in the hall were arranged for each peak. At the center hall, is a table prepared for the direct descendants of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect which is the Yun Clan. On this table sits the old sect master of the Sect, Yun Huajie, and the former great elder, Yun Xiayu. If Yun Huaxia is here, he would also be asked to stay at this table.

Chun Hongyun-Jun's adopted son, Yun Anjie, also sat here with his elders. As expected, Yun Anjie sat stiffly in his seat. He is afraid of making the elders of the family angry at him.

The old Sect Master noticed the child's movements and smiled at the boy. He accepted this child as his youngest son's adopted child because of two reasons. First is because Yun Xiajie had begged him to accept the boy despite his hateful origin and lastly, is because Bai Wuan in his past life had protected this boy as his own. Sadly, Bai Wuan died before the boy grew up and understood his situation.

After losing his only guardian, Yun Xiajie in the memories of his beloved decided to take the child to his own sect. Changing the boy's name and hiding his origins. This is to protect this boy whom his beloved had cared for while still alive. The boy also grew up forgetting what happened to his past and living a life under Yun Xiajie's strict discipline. Because of this Yun Anjie grew up into what he is now. A role model and a great leader which the other young disciples trust and respect.

Old Sect Master Yun Huajie said, "Don't be stiff, boy. This old man doesn't bite."

"Brother... Watch your face. There are elders and disciples with us," reminded Yun Xiayu, the former great elder of the sect.

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Yun Anjie felt a bit stunned as he saw a new side of these supreme elders of theirs. The former Sect Master and Great Elder usually wear stern expressions on their faces when the disciples meet them in the hallways or road. There would always be a scene of Yun Fan being scolded by the Supreme Elder, Yun Xiayu, for his sloppiness. This is the first time Yun Anjie saw them look excited and happy like this. He knows that they are like this ever since they've seen Chun Hongyun-Jun come back with Senior Hei.

Yun Anjie asked politely, "Supreme Master, Supreme Elder, do you know about Senior Hei? You seem so excited to meet him."

"Um. Of course, we know about A'Wuan. He is your father. Chun Hongyun-Jun's chosen Dao Companion. One that was approved by everyone in our sect" answered Old Sect Master Yun.

The former Great Elder Yun said, "It's just that something happened in the past and the two weren't able to complete their Dao Companionship Ceremony. But almost everyone from the old generation of cultivators knows about these two couples."

Yun Anjie asked with curiosity, "Is it true that Senior Hei died once and came back to life as a God?"

“Where have you heard about this, Anye?” asked Yun Xiayu.

Yun Anjie answered, “We heard it. Sect Master Bai hugged Senior Hei on their first meeting and most Seniors who met Senior Hei all say that he came back to life. Is this not true?”

Sigh~

Yun Huajie said, “It’s the truth. You heard about the great cultivator asking to be killed by Yun Jieye after being possessed by the Devil. That is A’Wuan’s past life as a mortal. No one knew what happened to him after he died. So his sudden appearance in our world was a surprise itself.”

“But all those seniors say that Senior Hei couldn’t remember them and Senior seems... weird sometimes, last time in the countryside town where we first met we saw Senior Hei almost flying from the sky holding onto his head. He seems to be in so much pain...” said Yun Anjie.

Yun Xiayu asked urgently, “Is this true?”

“Yes. Then the second time we saw Senior Hei he somewhat remembered Sect Master Bai making the latter cry as he hugged him. Will Senior Hei remember his past if he continues to stay here?” asked Yun Anjie.

Yun Anjie’s question is that of curiosity but his words alone were enough to cause endless joy to the elders around him. They are happy to learn about the possibility of Hei Anjing remembering his past as Bai Wuan and regaining his memories as a mortal.

Yun Huajie asked worriedly as he remembered what his eldest son said about Hei Anjing’s expressionless face. *novel.usbdotC\o/m*

“By the way, Anye have you heard anything which caused A’Wuan... You know, is he really expressionless? He doesn’t smirk or laugh or anything.”

“No. Ever since we met Senior Hei he had always been expressionless. He also speaks less and would speak unless you start a conversation with him. Now that the elders had mentioned it, we had never seen Senior Hei smile much less frown. As if he has no feelings at all,” said Yun Anjie.

“We asked Chun Hongyun-Jun’s subordinate, Senior Zhi Yang. He told us that he is also someone who originally served Senior Hei and descended ahead of time to look for a father for Senior Hei. He told us that the reason Senior Hei lost his emotion is because of the curse of his family’s bloodline.”

“What kind of curse?” asked Yun Xiayu.

Yun Anjie said, “It was said that if a Hei wasn’t loved or got separated from the person they love, their feelings would get sealed. The longer it was sealed the more they lost their emotions and ended up looking like a living doll.”

“Living Doll?” mumbled Yun Xiayu.

When suddenly a commotion took place at the entrance of the dining hall when everyone looked in that direction they saw two men holding each other’s hands. The one in lead was Chun Hongyun-Jun with his usual white robes and red patterned clouds. At this moment Yun Xijie’s expression was soft and doting but all of this is only for the person behind him.

Pulled along by him was Hei Anjing. This time he wasn't wearing any veil to hide his face and this was the first time the young disciples had seen his face. His appearance as Bai Wuan and as Hei Anjing is very similar. It's just his presence is not the same as humans. He had an aura of aloofness and holiness giving him an otherworldly presence that isn't found in the realm of mortals.

The others could hardly move away from their eyes on him and they would instinctively feel kneeling before his presence. Adding up his black robes with a snowflake pattern, Hei Anjing looks like an immortal that got lost in the world of humans. Everyone was left stunned by the arrival of Yun Xiajie and Hei Anjing.

The two look like a couple born to be together. Though Chun Hongyun-Jun's aura is a bit lacking when standing beside Hei Anjing, no one would say he isn't handsome. It is just that he didn't have the holy presence that Hei Anjing emits as a God as he is still mortal.

The two stop in front of the center table where Yun Huajie, Yun Xiayu, and Yun Anjie sit.

Yun Xiajie cupped his hands and bowed his head to greet the elders of his family.

"Jieye pays respect to father, uncle, and all elders!"

Hei Anjing hesitated for a moment. Without his memories, his standing as an immortal stopped him from lowering his head before the mortals but he had already accepted the fact that this man, Yun Xiajie, is his chosen other half. This means this man's family and elders would be his as always. He cupped his hands and followed Yun Xiajie to greet the elders.

"Wuan greets father, uncle, and all elders."

When Hei Anjing did this everyone was caught off guard. Yun Huajie and Yun Xiayu immediately walked over to help him raise his head. Even the elders of the other peaks panicked and all stood up wanting to stop Hei Anjing from lowering his head.

The elders all exclaimed, "Please stop!"

What is Hei Anjing's current standing?

He is a God. An immortal who descended from the Immortal Realm. He would expect him to lower his head to them a mere mortal. This scene scared them to death.

"A'Wuan, there is no need for you to lower your head. You... don't you know your origin?" said Yun Xiayu with a bit of a reprimanding tone.

Yun Huajie said, "No need to bow, A'Wuan."

"But... I was only copying A'Xia," said Hei Anjing.

Yun Xiayu said, "Jieye, there is no need to bow when you greet us or the elders starting today."

With a serious expression on his face, "No. That's against the rule of the sect," said Yun Xiajie.

Hearing this answer the elders couldn't help but want to hit him. Though it is true that he is just following the rules... Asking someone of Hei Anjing's standing to lower his head towards them is weird.

Yun Huajie suggested, "How about you don't bow when you are with A'Wuan? That's okay right?"

"No. Against the rules." said the rigid and stern to himself, Yun Xiajie.

"This old man is letting you have an exception, okay!" said Yun Huajie.

An elder from another peak said, "H-How about not bowing to us other elders? We are only Elders of the sect and not blood-related elders of Chun Hongyun-Jun. Please?"

The collective thoughts of all elders of the other peaks are, 'Please don't bow at us. Our hearts cannot take it! Ah~'

Old Sect Master Yun and Former Great Elder Yun's thoughts upon hearing the guys of their generation suggested,

'Hey! Our hearts almost stopped beating as well, okay!?'

Hei Anjing peeks at Yun Xiajie seeking help on what he should do in this situation. Chun Hongyun-Jun was about to sleep off the Sect Rules again when he got glares from all directions and could only swallow the words he was about to say. He stiffly nods his head towards Hei Anjing, leaving the decision to his choice. Before everyone in the sect, especially the elders treated the sect's rule as their life doctrine. But now, for the first time, Yun Xiajie felt that the rules of the sect aren't as strict as they used to be.

Hei Anjing said, "Then I won't bow anymore but outside the Sect, I still will. If I don't pay my respect to my elders properly it would be ill-mannered of me. I hope the elders call me A'Wuan. Only my subordinates and strangers call me lord. You guys are still elders of A'Xia so I don't want you guys to treat me so servile."

The elders looked at each other and smiled, they bowed and said, "We will do as you wish, A'Wuan."

"Please don't bow as well," said Hei Anjing with a bit of a frown.

Yun Huajie and Yun Xiayu as well as Yun Anjie who was the closest saw it. They were astonished as they were just told that Hei Anjing was expressionless without any change on his face. But now that doesn't seem like it.

Yun Xiayu said, "Ohmu, you are frowning... I thought... you can't..."

"Uncle, Jing'er's emotions would slowly return. He just started to know how to frown after waking up," explained Yun Xiajie.

Yun Huajie said, "That's good. Good! Hm, take your time child."

Suddenly, a sound of growling can be heard.

Growls~

Everyone was looking around for the sound when it resounded again, this time much louder than the first.

Growls~ growls~

Yun Xiajie asked worriedly, “Jing’er, are you hungry? Dinner will be served soon.”

Everyone finally found out that it was coming from Hei Anjing’s tummy. Hei Anjing, despite feeling embarrassed, remained expressionless, covering his stomach as he hid behind Yun Xiajie.

Yun Huajie chuckled and said, “Okay. Since everyone is hungry, start serving the food right now!”

“A’Wuan, sit at this table with us and Jieye,” said Yun Xiayu.

As soon as Yun Xiajie and Hei Anjing took a seat, Yun Anjie and the rest all greeted the two who had arrived. Only after all the food was served did the dining hall once again turn quiet. Only the sound of naughty disciples can be heard whispering in the midst of quietness. Everyone was able to enjoy their dinner that night. Afterward, Hei Anjing was officially introduced to the disciples of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect.

Because of Hei Anjing’s standing and talents, every disciple welcomed his arrival. He was treated as another elder of the same position as Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Chapter 774: 14.50 Last Violet Star – Rumors

After the dinner banquet, Yun Xiajie and Hei Anjing were called into the Main Peak’s courtyard. There the Supreme Master and Supreme elder were waiting for them with a new set of tea cups for the group to enjoy. Yun Xiajie serves tea to the four of them.

Yun Huajie spoke, “We’ve heard about the Devil Race from your brother. Now we want to ask you two what you plan to do next?”

“I plan to go on a journey with Jing’er and help him with his mission,” answered Yun Xiajie.

Yun Xiayu asked, “Mission? A mission from the Upper Realm? Are you sure you can get involved with it, Jieye?”

“It’s alright, uncle. My mission is all about the Devil Race. Those guys cannot be left alone in the world of mortals. But the Heavenly Domain received news about some unclear plans of the Devil Race. They wanted to invade your world and take over it. That’s why I was sent here after asking them to let me descend. They gave me this mission but the people from there didn’t tell me to do it all on my own. If this gets worse I can ask for Reinforcement. But I still need to look around to investigate. Moreover, I need to find someone,” explained Hei Anjing.

Yun Xiayu asked, “Who is that someone?”

“My uncle. He should also be here in the mortal realm,” answered Hei Anjing.

.....

Yun Huajie asked, “Uncle? Someone from the Upper Realm?”

“Yes. He is supposed to protect the mortal realm but suddenly he lost connection with us. I was told to try finding him in the Mortal Realm during my mission,” said Hei Anjing.

Yun Xiajie asked, “Do you know where he might be is now?”

“No. I don’t even know what name he uses in the mortal realm. Hm, I actually forgot to ask about it,” said Hei Anjing. “But it’s okay as long as I see him I should know it is him.”

“Moreover, I need to go see that Devil I caught. It shouldn’t be left alone or more humans would die.”
novelusb\c/o/M

“Don’t worry. I’ll go with you to see it. Do you want to leave tomorrow?” asked Yun Xiajie.

Hei Anjing shook his head and said, “I’m not in a hurry. No one should be able to melt the ice prison I’ve made. We should take a rest for a few days or a month. Let the Royal family spend those limited time thinking. Because regardless of their desires I will complete my duties.”

“I will listen to you, Jing’er,” said Yun Xiajie as he gently caressed his beloved’s cheek. He didn’t even notice the rare soft smile on his supposed-to-be usual ascetic face.

The two elders ate this dog food happily. After all, such a scene of tranquility hasn’t been seen ever since Bai Wuan died years ago. Especially Yun Xiajie who drowned himself to work, to pass his time waiting. Now that the one he had always been waiting for had finally returned, Chun Hongyun-Jun’s frozen heart had started to melt. All his gentleness and feelings were long for one person. This person is the most important one in his life. His other half, Jing’er.

Old Sect Master Yun said, “Then I will send a message to Hua’er saying to let the Royal Family know your say on this matter.”

“I will leave it to Father Yun,” said Hei Anjing.

Yun Xiayu spoke, “You and Jieye should continue your rest for today. As for what you want to do next then it can be decided by you both.”

“Okay, Uncle Yun. I can help with A’Xia’s duties and teach the disciples when he is busy. But I don’t know what to teach... Should I teach them Pill Refinement or Medical Skills?” asked Hei Anjing.

Yun Xiajie said, “If you want you can teach but there is no need to tire yourself. Your skills on those two skills are top-notch it would extremely helpful for those little ones if you do teach them some basics.”

“Then I will teach them both. They should be able to concoct simple potions and antidotes, especially for corpse poison and such,” said Hei Anjing.

Yun Xiajie and Yua Huajie were especially supportive of this. After all, Hei Anjing’s knowledge of medicine and pill refinement is from the Upper Realm. A piece of knowledge is not even known in their realm.

Yun Huajie said, “If it is like this then it is better if the other disciples from the other sects are also allowed to join. This keeps the others saying we had to keep An’er’s knowledge for ourselves.”

“But if we do this then it would take a while to finish the preparation. Wuan, are you willing to teach the children for a whole month or so? What about your journey and the devil race?” asked Yue Xiayu.

Hei Anjing said, “The only urgent one is that the devil was brought to the capital. As for finding my uncle, that would be based on luck. The Devil Race wouldn’t suddenly come over in this realm especially after I plan to remake the barrier around the Human world.”

“When are you going to remake the barrier?” asked Yun Xiajie.

Hei Anjing replied, “Tomorrow. I will ask Yang and Yue to do it for me. They should be able to do it for me instead.”

“Tomorrow, I am supposed to take the reports of the disciples about their night hunt. Do you want to join me, Jing’er?” asked Yun Xiajie.

Hei Anjing said, “Okay!”

“Since it’s like this, we will postpone Wuan’s teaching class until the other sects are informed. We will also send a letter to Huaye. Until then you two can rest in the sect, especially Wuan’er you’ve just woken up recently, take a few more days to rest,” said Yun Xiayu.

Yun Huajie said, “Okay. It’s too late now. Go ahead and sleep early. Good night, you two!”

“Then we shall take our leave first, Father, Uncle,” said Yun Xiajie.

Hei Anjing said, “Please have a pleasant evening, Father Yun, and Uncle Yun.”

The couple left the main peak to return to Chun Hongyun-Jun’s peak. As soon as they left the other elders hiding all came out. They’ve all heard the plan about Hei Anjing’s Lessons in Medicine and Pill Refinement.

“Old Master, Grand Elder, you must allow us old men to join Wuan’er’s lesson as well. Everybody knows that his skills in medicine and pill creation are at a divine level!”

“That’s right! As the peak master of Emerald Cloud Peak, we specialize in Pill Alchemy. I beg the Old Master and Grand Elder to pick me as the supervising elder during the lessons on Pill Refinement.”

“If it’s like this then the Aquamarine Cloud Peak wants to supervise the Medical Lesson as well. It is our forte.”

“So unfair! We want to listen in too.”

“So what if you are experts in medicine and pill alchemy!? You already have the knowledge. Let the others learn too!”

“No way! What basic knowledge are you talking about? Just common knowledge found in our realm, what Lord Hei has is knowledge from the Upper Realm. The difference between that and this is like heaven and earth!”

“But surely lots of disciples would want to join Lord Hei’s lesson. Yun Fan and the other disciples who were saved by him had already told everyone how magical and powerful Lord Hei is. I think most disciples would join. If the other sect disciples join then... I think the space in the Crimson Cloud Peak (Yun Xiajie’s Peak) wouldn’t be enough for them.”

Yun Xiayu bellowed, “Enough! You guys are too loud. It’s already in the middle of the night!”

“Don’t worry, Grand Elder. We’ve placed a Noise Canceling barrier around this room.”

“You guys are really... Sigh~” said Yun Xiayu.

Old Sect Master Yun Huajie laughs at his younger brother's reaction. It's been a while since he acted this way. When Bai Wuan first stayed in their sect, the elders would always act like this and Yun Xiayu would have to hold their reins. The benefits of working and letting Hei Anjing do what he wanted were always paired with advantages no one wanted to lose such an opportunity.

Yun Huajie said, "Okay, enough. Don't fight anymore. Of course, we know that lots of disciples would want to join Wuan'er's lessons. But they can't join all, we will limit it to the eldest and most talented disciples only. Each peak would have 5 slots. Choose among yourself which of your disciples should join. After that those who learned things during the lesson would teach the other disciples what they've learned in the other disciples at each peak. This plan is better right?"

"After all, there is no way Ye'er would allow his wife to get tired of teaching. He would allow him to teach a few hours a day at most. If you got complaints then you would have to speak to Ye'er yourself."

When the Old Sect Master mentioned his youngest son, most elders turned quiet as if they were restrained. Chun Hongyun-Jun isn't an ordinary title. It is a proof of strength in their Sect. Among the cultivators in the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect, those who were given a clouded title show their authority and strength in the Sect. Currently, only Yun Huaxia and Yun Xijie have it.

Seeing the elders turning meek after mentioning Chun Hongyun-Jun's name, the Supreme Elder couldn't help but snort. These elders might not be afraid of them as they were all in the same generation and their strengths were mostly equal. But Chun Hongyun-Jun is different, his cultivation is top class and his accumulated merits for the sect are also top-notch not only that he is also currently the strongest cultivator after Hei Anjing.

Plus his ascetic face and the stern attitude most of the people in the sect and in the cultivation world are afraid of him. Talking to him while looking at his cold face almost made the others unable to say what they wanted to.

Some elders mumbled, "How can we forget that Lord Hei's Dao Companion is that deadpan-faced Chun Hongyun-Jun? I guess 5 disciples are better than none."

"Since it is like this we should at most allow ten disciples from each sect outside and only the disciples of the Great Sects and Clan can join," said Old Sect Master Yun.

Yun Xiayu said, "Ten is too much. 5 would be better. Only the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect would be allowed to bring 15 disciples at most. They are still Wuan's family after all."

"Hum~ you are right. 15 for the Bai Lengshui Sect and 5 for the other great sect including the royal family. Just tell the letter that this is a requirement decided by Chun Hongyun-Jun himself and they wouldn't dare to speak a complaint about it," said Yun Huajie.

Yun Xiayu said, "I can prepare the letter of invitation for the royal clan and the other two great sects but brother should write the one for the Bai Clan. You can also inform them about the changes in Wuan's situation."

"I guess I should write it after all they are our in-laws..." said Yun Huajie.

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Different from the carefree and joyous event in the Lan Zhuayun Sect, the other sects who were informed about the return of Bai Wuan and the existence of the Devil Race were shocked. Especially when the Devil who took over the vessel of the supposed to be the dead fifth prince of the Royal Family was there as proof, the other sect couldn't be helped but be astonished.

The whole cultivation world was in chaos from these two pieces of news alone but only the Lan Zhuayun Sect seems to be unaffected by the rumors of Bai Wuan's identity as an immortal who descended from the Upper Realm.

Rumors started to spread in the whole cultivation world and no one knew which was true or not.

"Have you heard? They say that another devil appeared in the mortal realm."

"I know right? What is happening in our world? How could things become like this?"

"Forget about the devil thing. I heard that an evil creature was captured already and its body was in the Imperial Palace of the Capital city!"

"How scary~ who caught the devil? Is it Chun Hongyun-Jun!"

"No. I heard it was immortal. You've heard about the rumors of a God descending in our realm a few days ago? I heard that news was real!?"

"An immortal? Is he the one who caught the devil?"

"Yes. They say it was him. But what is more surprising is that Perfected One's identity. They say everyone has heard about him!"

"Really? What do you guys mean by that?"

"Don't you remember the Ice Demonic Fairy more than ten years ago? The one who saved our realm and died under the blade of Chun Hongyun-Jun."

"Yes, I know about him. Isn't he the oldest disciple of Old Sect Master Bai and his adopted son as well? The current Sect Master of the Bai Lengshui Sect is his younger brother."

"But didn't that Lord die already... Why are you mentioning him again?"

"That's why I'm mentioning him. The identity of the Immortal who descended in our realm a few days ago is him. Mo Bing Jingling-Jun (Demonic Ice Fairy) Wuan. He is back!"

The rumors continue to spread and Hei Anjing's identity was pulled out from his past life. Rumors of him being immortal had steadily spread in the whole mortal realm with him now. Even his relationship with Chun Hongyun-Jun wasn't spared.

Chapter 775: 14.51 Last Violet Star – Capital City

North Territories

At the Bai Lengshui Sect's Glaciers...

The land of the North was always covered in snow and ice. Instead of mountains, there are ranges made of glaciers instead. It wasn't that there aren't any trees or plants in this part of the world, it's just that there is more water in this place than land which limits the growth of trees and plants.

The humans who live in this place focus more on fishing. Their livelihood and daily consumption were mostly seafood. Plus, they always wear thick coats and boots. Normally, it is hard to live in a place with limited greenery but the Lord of this land, the Bai Lengshui Sect, has created some lands covered with formations that keep a certain place warm.

The place covered in formation allowed the land to be untouched by winter and snow. The season inside the formation would switch from spring, summer, and autumn, which is most suitable for planting things such as rice, vegetables, fruits, and more. That's how people in the North were able to live a normal life except for the temperature being too cold the rest of their lives are normal.

The idea of creating formations to create secluded lands was made by Bai Wuan more than ten years ago. For a reason, he was craving rice and pasta which can only be eaten a few times a year. Most delicacies in the north are hotpots, seafood grills, and more soup-based food. When Bai Wuan started craving flour and fruits, these formations were created by him. In the end, take advantage of by the people in the North.

When people learned the idea of formations, they created secluded lands on their own and this idea slowly spread to other lands. They've also started creating mini paradises of their own. Some created training grounds and treasure caves. Everyone was awed by Bai Wuan's genius mind and started worshiping him. For others' fantasy and good, the Bai Clan hid the fact that those formations were created to satisfy their foodie Young Lord and protected his reputation. That's why aside from the Bai Lengshui Sect no one else knows the real reason for the existence of the mini formations with secluded lands.

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At the Ice Pavilion within the glaciers and ice mountains, the Bai Lengshui Sect can be found.

In one of the main rooms of the pavilion, Old Sect Master Bai and his wife, Madama Bai received a letter from their son and from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. They already knew what was written in the letter their son, Bai Qiyin had written as they'd already met Hei Anjing in the dreamscape.

Madam Bai asked, "What did the old goat of the Lan Zhuayun Sect want this time? He already got my youngest as his eldest son's Dao Companion, don't tell me he wanted his youngest to take away my eldest son too!"

"That might be a few years late of complaint my dear. An'er is currently living with Yun Jieye at his peak. The message is personally written by Yun Huajie inviting some of our disciples to enter their Sect for an Exchange Lessons," said Old Master Bai Yuyan

Madam Bai, Xue Wuxia spoke, "Another Exchange Lessons? No need, why do we need to send our disciples there when there is no need to keep pretending?"

"I thought so too at the beginning but I changed my mind when I saw what he had written. He says An'er would be teaching Medicinal and Pill Refinement Skills. These are skills that are possessed by An'er and

both of them are at Divine Level. Moreover, his knowledge came from the Upper realm. I believe we should send our disciples while we are at it and send Qiqi and Lili's son, Jin Yanli, there too," said Old Sect Master Bai Yuyan.

Madam Bai said, "I agree. While you are at it, have Lili send Yanyan with Qiqi to see his uncle. This should be his first time seeing him after hearing all his story."

"Yes, they should meet. Let Yan'er meet the Uncle he idolized the most," said Old sect Master Bai Yuyan.

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At the capital, Imperial city...

In the throne room of the main palace, the frozen Devil Tanlan was brought over under the orders of Emperor Hong. Among the escorts is Crown Prince Hong Longqing, the current Sect Master of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect, Yun Huaxia, and the currency sect master of the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect, Bai Qiyin.

Emperor Hong welcomed the guests' arrival at his palace.

"The Esteemed Sect Masters of the two Great Sects. Zhen welcomes you to his humble home!" said the Emperor of the Human Race.

The Human Race's Emperor. A powerful cultivator who leads the whole group of mortals who lives an ordinary life. His cultivation allows him to gather karmas found in the mortal realm and convert them to his Dragon Qi. The more humans see him as their leader, the more merits he could collect and get stronger as the faith of mortals was given to him. This is why most Emperors of each dynasty were called dragons of the land.

Possessing authority and strength, they are able to keep their people safe and protected. Because of this they see those emperors as their spiritual leaders and follow their leads whether the result is prosperity or poverty all of it would be in accordance with the fate of the Human Emperor.

Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin cupped their hands as greetings to Emperor Hong. Since they aren't ordinary mortals but cultivators striving for immortality, they could only see the Emperor as a fellow cultivator and not as a leader. But they've given him the respect he deserves.

"Sect Master of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect, Yun Huaye greets the Emperor of the Human Race!"

"Bai Ying, Sect Master of the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect greets the leader of all mortals!"

"This unfilial son of Zhen had returned. Erchen paid his respect to the Imperial Father and successfully brought home your fifth brother!" said Crown Prince Hong Longqing.

Emperor Hong stepped down from his throne following behind him is his sworn brother and the Grand Minister of the Court. The two returned the greetings of Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin. Despite these two looking so young, they are still the same age as the middle age Emperor with gray hair before them. It is just that the cultivation of the Emperor is there to support the Human Race but it doesn't stop time from affecting the lifespan of the Human Leader.

Emperor Hong spoke, "We hope that the journey of the Sect Masters has gone well?"

Only when he reached the peak of his life would he have a chance to ascend. If the Human Emperor successfully reached heaven only then his vessel would be reborn and his merits would greatly reward him. But there are rarely any good Emperors that succeeded in their ascension because humans are sentimental beings. They live by faith and emotions. Most of the former Emperors were affected by their bad karma and ended up being killed by their final Tribulation perishing for all eternity.

With a friendly smile, Yun Huaxia replied, "The Esteemed Human Emperor jest. There aren't problems with the Crown Prince leading the way of course."

"Hm. My eldest son did well. Qing'er, you may go ahead and rest. Zhen will entertain the two Sect Masters right now. For bringing back home your younger brother. Good work, my child!" said Emperor Hong.

Crown Prince Hong Longqing was delighted in his heart but felt a bit of pity seeing that he wouldn't have any say on what his younger brother's ending would be.

"Erchen is the most grateful to his majesty's praise. Erchen (This child) shall excuse me for now. Longqing bids farewell to Sect Master Yun and Sect Master Bai!" said the crown prince before leaving the hall.

As soon as the crown prince left the throne hall, the grand minister covered the whole room with a barrier and a noise-canceling formation. Clearly, the conversation which would happen inside is something the other people in the palace can't hear.

Emperor Hong asked, "Pardon me for asking. We heard the rumors but... Is it true that the immortal that had descended is the immortal vessel of Mo Bing Jingling-Jun (Demonic Ice Fairy)? And that Chun Hongyun-Jun had brought the Venerable Lord with him to the Lan Zhuayun Sect?"

Mo Bing Jingling-Jun (Demonic Ice Fairy) is the title Hei Anjing received when he was still Bai Wuan of the (White Frozen Water Sect) Bai Lengshui Sect.

Sect Master Bai's face turned sour upon hearing this. Though it was the truth, just the fact that his Senior Brother had to leave with Yun Xiajie pissed him off. He couldn't hold back and glared at his Dao Companion, Yun Huaxia, who flinched in discomfort at being glared at by his beloved.

Sect Master Yun said, "It is all true. But Wuan'er was brought back home after fainting after he captured Devil Tanlan. As you can see we had brought him here as you've requested but the Alliance wanted to know what you planned with him." *novelus/b/c/o\m*

"I would like to see my child again if he is still alive and if he is dead I wanted to bury his remains for the second time," said Emperor Hong.

The Grand Minister pleads, "This humble one wishes for the same thing as well."

It was Sect Master Bai who gave them an answer in Hei Anjing's instead.

"The one inside that ice is alive. As long as my Shixiong didn't allow him to die he wouldn't..."

These words brought a short joy to the Emperor and his minister.

“But isn’t the fifth prince dead for 5 years? The one in that body is no longer your son... It is the devil that rules greed and calls himself Tanlan. Moreover, this is an ice prison made by my brother. It is impossible to unfreeze it no matter what you guys do. It wouldn’t melt,” said Bai Qiyin.

The Grand Minister mumbled, “It cannot be melted? Even with fire or something?”

“Un. Wuan’er is called the Demonic Ice Fairy for nothing? His ice can only be melted by himself. You knew that right?” said Sect Master Yun Huaxia.

As cultivators from the same generation as Chun Hongyun-Jun and Mo Bing Jingling-Jun, they knew some information about their strengths. Cultivator Bai Wuan is quite famous. It was said that no one had been able to melt the ice he conjured and only he is able to make it disappear. There had been no exception to this.

As expected, Emperor Hong, who leads the bloodline of the strongest elemental fire controller, gathered his qi to create a huge fire dragon. Everyone watches as he attacks the block of ice that froze the Devil Tanlan with all his might.

“Fiery Dragon Palm!”

BOOM!

After the fire and explosion fade, the frozen figure of Devil Tanlan remains the same. Regardless of how many times the Emperor tried to melt it, it had no effect on the ice prison at all. Seeing Emperor Hong’s attacks of vexation, the Grand minister had no choice but to stop his brother. Everyone with eyes could see, no matter what kind of attacks the Human emperor used, even if he gathered all the elemental fire in the world, it couldn’t melt the ice that imprisoned the devil.

The minister held his brother’s sleeves and stopped him, “Dage, that’s enough! You’ll hurt your dragon body this way!”

“I... Sigh~ I’m acting foolish. What can a mortal like me do going against an immortal like Mo Bing Jingling-Jun,” mutters Emperor Hong?

“Brother...”

“I know. This Emperor had no plans of going against the verdict of the Immortal one. There is something I would like to beg the Esteemed being...” said the Emperor while looking at Yun Huaxia whom they knew could contact Hei Anjing who was staying at the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

Yun Huaxia asked, “What would the human emperor request?”

“He doesn’t need to be intact... If possible I would like to spend a few more days with this one. To see him in his last moments...” asked the Emperor of the Human Race.

Chapter 776: 14.52 Last Violet Star – Crimson Cloud Peak’s Disciples (1)

A sudden request from the Emperor of all humans. Though this seems a bit selfish on the side of the cultivators who fight evil to protect the common people, Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin could understand the emperor’s feelings. In the first place, they’ve already planned to agree to this kind of request.

Thankfully, Hei Anjing who had the authority to decide on the ending of the Devil had already passed a message to them through Chun Hongyun-Jun. They've already received a message from them and the Old sect master on their way here.

Yun Huaxia spoke, "We had actually received a message passed by Wuan'er himself. He told us to pass his message to you, Human Emperor."

"Let me hear it," said Emperor Hong.

Bai Qiyin said, "Brother would come to the capital after a month. He said to do as you wish within that time. He doesn't care whether you try to melt the ice or hide it. He will find the devil regardless."

Upon hearing these words the Emperor and his minister could hear the hidden threat hidden within. The immortal obviously knows the mindset of the mortals and their sentiments towards their own. Even Emperor Hong himself cannot promise that he might try to hide his son's body and endanger the whole human race for his own selfishness. Mortals would most of the time move due to their emotions alone.

Emperor Hong mumbled, "I see... This Emperor would keep it in mind. Sigh~"

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His back slightly slouched, the human emperor walked towards his throne with heavy steps and fell tiredly at his dragon seat. He is obviously depressed about the situation before him and was saddened by his inability to change the current situation.

The Grand Minister took over the job of entertaining the guests from the Cultivation world but his mood is also somewhat melancholy as well. Though he still keeps his job in mind.

"Please forgive the Emperor for his inability to entertain the esteemed guests. I hope the guests will not be offended."

"Don't worry. His actions are understandable. Even if it is only a mere vessel no one could deny that this is a lineage of his majesty. We would be leaving soon anyway so we don't mind. But I would like you to at least receive this message from our Sect. It involves Wuan'er and it might interest your side," said Yun Huaxia as he passed an official scroll message with the Lan Zhuayun Sect crest on it to the Grand Minister.

The Grand Minister politely accepted the official letter from Sect Master Yun while he sent the two special guests out himself. Only after Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin left the Palace that he returned to the throne hall and checked the letter from the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

After reading the content of the letter the minister hurriedly ran back to the throne room to report. What was written in the message is an opportunity that no one could waste.

"Brother. Brother, please look at this letter!"

"Whom is it from?" The Emperor asked.

The minister said, "An invitation from the Lan Zhuayun Sect for exchange lessons. It says that the Immortal one would teach personally."

“What lessons is he going to tackle?” asked Emperor Hong.

The faithful minister replied, “According to what is written on the letter, it should be medicine and Pill Refinement. According to the report the crown prince had sent before, Great Elder Lu was tainted with death qi and the person who saved him is none other than Venerable Lord Hei.”

“Death Qi? The one usually used by the devils and the creatures of the infernal realm to fight? If he knows how to cure that then his skill must be at a divine level even from where he comes from. This is a chance we cannot ignore. Send the princes and princesses as well as a few descendants of our loyal retainers,” said the human emperor of the current dynasty.

“But... There seem to be limited spots for it. They would only allow five disciples to enter the Lan Zhuayun Sect and at most two elders. It will begin in two months,” said the grand minister.

The Emperor said, “Five? Make sure to add Qing’er to the list as for the other two you can add the people worthy to join the lesson. As for the two elders, you take one spot. I, as the Emperor, cannot leave the capital so carelessly but on the other hand, you can. Don’t forget to make connections with the Venerable One but at the same time do not make Chun Hongyun-Jun angry.”

“Don’t worry, brother. I will make sure to keep Qing’er safe,” said the minister.

The Emperor suddenly waved his hand and said, “Go. I want to be alone with Xiao Wu.”

“...Sure but... Don’t indulge in sadness. His highness the fifth prince wouldn’t like you acting this way to yourself,” advised the prime minister before once again leaving the throne room while throwing so worried gazes toward the tired ruler at his throne. *novelus\h/c/o\m*

After the Prime Minister had left, the Emperor approached the huge block of ice that imprisoned the Devil Tanlan. Emperor Hong tried to touch the ice only to feel a numbing and cold piercing pain towards his outreached hand which was about to touch the ice prison.

Stunned, the Emperor immediately pulled back his hand and stared at the Ice with incredulity imprinted on his face.

“Is this Ice alive?” When I tried to touch the surface directly just now the frost instantly spread from the tip of his fingers to his palm almost instantly.

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On this day, the five great sects had all received a letter of invitation from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. Each sect had a similar reaction. They were all informed about the identity of the Immortal Venerable Lord and they all wanted to meet him. But what is Hei Anjing’s standing and Chun Hongyun-Jun’s standing, both beings were people wouldn’t just be able to meet just because one wanted to.

For them, this Alliance Exchange is a lifetime opportunity to meet an immortal from the Upper Realm and everyone is eager for it. But only those with invitations are allowed to join the alliance exchange and the spot for it was also limited.

But everyone from the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect knows about it, and because of these rumors, everyone wanted to take a peek at the Crimson Cloud Peak owned by Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Unfortunately, Yun Xiajie is very strict with the entrance of other disciplines at his peak, especially in the courtyard where he and Hei Anjing live.

Moreover, the Crimson Cloud Peak only has three disciples. Yun Anjie, Yun Fayun and Du Sang. With five disciples restrictions for each peak, only the Crimson Cloud Peak has two extra seats to join the lessons two months from now.

Courtyard at the Crimson Cloud Peak...

While Hei Anjing was waiting for Yun Xiajie to finish cooking in the kitchen, he summoned the three disciples of the current peak. The three brats had respectfully greeted Hei Anjing upon their arrival and the latter had asked them to sit in front of him, at the same table.

The three disciples were all well-behaved in front of Hei Anjing. Yun Fayun was especially nervous while Yun Anjie and Du Sang remained calm. After all, they knew that Senior Hei might be expressionless but they knew he is kinder towards them than anyone.

Hei Anjing said, "There is no need to be nervous. I've just called you here to ask you guys to join me and A'Xia for breakfast."

"Thank you for your consideration, Senior Hei. But we don't really want to disturb Senior Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun's privacy," said Yun Anjie.

Hei Anjing said, "Don't worry. I've already informed A'Xia ahead of time. The reason he is taking too long in the kitchen is that he is making meals for all five of us. If you leave now the food he made will be wasted. So just stay here."

The three disciples said collectively, "Yes!"

Hei Anjing was observing the three disciples before him. He was looking through their physique, the follow of their qi, and the elements surrounding them.

Yun Fan's qi is quite smooth but a bit lacking in strength even though he can already break through to the fourth level of the Qi Foundation stage his lack of concentration failed him to gather enough qi. Plus this child is born with heavenly eyes. If not controlled he would become blind in the future

Hei Anjing's thoughts, 'Heavenly Eyes. Water and Wind Elemental qi. Not bad. But he can't control his eyes. If this continues he will definitely become blind in the future.'

Du Sang's qi is calm yet unstable. Because he just recently got back his qi, his qi flow is a bit flawed. After getting used to resentment qi which can only be gathered and not be created through mediation, Du Sang didn't know that a breakthrough fast didn't mean getting stronger. Without a proper foundation regardless of whether your cultivation stage is high or not, without control over it, it cannot be considered yours. His control over the darkness qi is quite excellent though.

Thoughts of Hei Anjing while staring at Disciple Du Sang, 'He is a bit hasty and that would lead to things that might make his meridians explode.'

Among the three disciples, Yun Anjie is the most stable. His foundation is also the best. He might have not noticed it or maybe he does but chooses to ignore it. But if suppress the fire element within to control the water element, his cultivation would definitely be stuck at some point in the future.

'Is he afraid of controlling fire elements because he is a water element user? But he is born with a special constitution of Yang, he is wasting his bestowed talent' commented Hei Anjing about Yun Anjie.

The silence in the room was quite relaxing but for a nervous disciple like Yun Fan, it was very suffocating to be near Hei Anjing. On the other hand, Hei Anjing is enjoying the milk tea Yun Xiajie had made for him before he heads to the kitchen.

Hei Anjing suddenly speaks, "Du Sang. I heard you got your courtesy name already. What kind of name did A'Xia give you?"

"Ah, Yes! This disciple's courtesy name is Yun Xing," answered Du Sang with a smile.

"Yun Xing? Not bad. Then there is some advice from me whether you listen to it or not will depend on you," said Hei Anjing.

Du Sang said, "Please advise Senior Hei."

"Until you've reached adulthood don't attempt to control Resentment Qi. It's not that I am completely forbidding you but I want you to not rely on it too much. Resentment Qi is filled with negative energy and feelings. Your immature soul would be easily tainted and it would break. Once it broke you would go insane. Insane in the meaning you can no longer go back to being normal," explained Hei Anjing.

The three disciples were frightened by this fact. They've always thought that Demonic Cultivators were just a bunch of madmen and lost morals, but they've never expected that they are ordinary people who had become crazy because of resentment qi.

Yun Anjie asked, "Do all Demonic Cultivators end up being crazy?"

"No. There are some tough guys who are able to wield Resentment Qi the same as breathing. These guys are the real Demonic Cultivators but unlike the openly insane ones which are obviously, low-ranked ones who you guys know. They are smarter and calmer than anyone. Their mental strength is top-notch. But these guys are extremely dangerous, most of them had to sacrifice their humanity to achieve the strength they wanted. They are beings that already have nothing to lose. That's why they are strong."

"Let me give you a warning. If you meet a Demonic Cultivator whose face is devoid of any emotions, run. The calmer he is, the more dangerous he is. Most demonic cultivators who had full control over their resentment energy, are at the Nascent Soul Stage. That's the weakest they can reach."

Yun Fan mumbled, "This is insane! Nascent Soul!? Isn't that the same as our sect master?"

"That's why I told you to run. As long as they don't take an interest in you, they will ignore your existence," said Hei Anjing.

Chapter 777: 14.53 Last Violet Star – Crimson Cloud Peak's Disciples (2)

Their conversation continues... novelupdates.com

After giving a warning to these young ones about the terror of a real demonic cultivator, he started talking about the flaws of their cultivation.

Hei Anjing said, "I'm warning you so you guys wouldn't be stupid to fight against someone stronger than you by a few folds. But you don't need to worry too much, most demonic cultivators had ascended and worked for the Underworld. You guys had met the White and Black Impermanences, right? Those two are ascended, Demonic Cultivators."

"It is because they don't care about anyone except for each other, they are very partial when it comes to souls. If you are a good soul with merits they would treat you welcomingly but... If you are a soul with demerits then... You'll wish you hadn't died at all. Those two hate sinners the most," said Hei Anjing.

The three disciples were startled they didn't expect the White and Black Impermanence that escorted Madam Du's soul for reincarnation as Ascended Demonic Cultivators moreover they are considered gods as well.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Well enough of those guys. You wouldn't be meeting them soon. Well unless you died or ascended to the Upper Realm and became a sinner."

"Let's start with Yun Xing. Your current qi is different from resentment qi. The former can only be gathered through meditation or pills, unlike resentment qi which can be gathered at places full of negativity or dark energy. Unlike the resentment qi, the world qi had no bad effect unless it was too much."

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"Even then the body is the vessel that stores the qi without proper foundation regardless of how much you gather more of it would not enter the vessel and would definitely be wasted. Don't be in a hurry to get stronger. The hastier you are, the more you are unlikely to progress."

"Du Sang in the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect you are safe. So... Take your time cultivating," said Hei Anjing.

Du Sang smiled and said, "I understand now. Thank you very much for your guidance, Senior Hei."

"No worries. You can ask me anytime as long as I'm free. Your senior brothers would definitely be happy to help you as well. Don't be too distant. They are your family as you had joined the sect." said Hei Anjing.

Du Sang looked around and saw Yun Fan and Yun Anjie smiling at him. Then he happily looked at Hei Anjing and nodded his head as an understanding of his words.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Next is... Yun Fan."

"Here!"

"Child, how much do you know about your bloodline? And those eyes... Are you wearing something to cover it up?"

This question of Hei Anjing startled Yun Fan the one being questioned and Yun Anjie who knows the hidden meaning in Senior Hei's words.

Yun Anjie spoke, "Senior Hei, you know?"

"I've guessed. But there is one thing you should know. Heavenly Eyes are hereditary," said Hei Anjing as he activated his special eyes.

These heavenly eyes are something the original possessed. It is a bloodline characteristic that his family possesses and can use as well as something we could bestow to someone we love. This is a feature that is also inherited by their descendants.

As expected, the young disciples didn't know. As Heavenly Eyes are too rare and a lot of people desire them. Unfortunately, it is hard to control and needs a special way to activate and deactivate it.

Shocked, Yun Fan asked with his words almost turning gibberish from the unexpected information.

"W-What... Do y-you m-mean?" he asked, flabbergasted.

Hei Anjing deactivated his heavenly eyes and calmly took a sip of his tea. He stared at Yun Fan who removed his disguise ring given to him by his parents.

Yun Fan's parents were both cultivators but they weren't affiliated with any sects. It can be said that only one of his parents is not involved in any sect but his father is the former heir of the destroyed clan of the Fan family.

The Fan Family isn't big but they were well known for their loyalty to the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. Fan Clan is one of the vassals of the Sect but most of them perished in the war with the devils ten years ago. The tyrannical Xie Clan ordered their destruction. This is because they wanted to weaken the strength of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. Unfortunately, only Yun Fayun is the sole survivor of the Fan Clan. Chun Hongyun-Jun was the one who found him and brought him back to the sect to become his disciple.

Hei Anjing spoke, "I have a feeling that you might be my cousin. If your mother happens to be my maternal uncle."

"WHAT!?" exclaimed the three disciples.

"If you weren't sure... Give me a drop of blood to check," said Hei Anjing.

Yun Fan hesitated for a moment before flinging a drop of his blood in Hei Anjing's direction. The blood flew and stopped before Hei Anjing. He only has to poke the blood and awaken it using his control over blood elements.

"History of blood, awaken blood reading."

Under the eyes of everyone, Yun Fan's drop of blood spreads into a small water puddle. Images appeared on it like seeing people appearing in a water mirror. Yun Fan, Yun Anjie, Yun Xing, and Hei Anjing watched what the blood had hidden. The memories of Yun Fan's life history. From his birth to childhood to his current life. Everyone had seen it. His two cultivator parents are both men but one of these men was able to conceive Yun Fan and was born from him.

The destruction and tragedy of the Fan Clan under the Xie Clan tyranny. The late arrival of the Lan Zhuayun Sect's cultivators and Chun Hongyun-Jun picking him to be brought back to the sect and be accepted as his disciple. The image flashes the life history of the owner of blood which was Yun Fan. Once the memories had played the blood dispersed into a mist and disappeared.

Yun Anjie spoke, "How is it possible for two men to have children?"

"But Senior Brother Anye showed it right? One of those men gave birth to A'Fan plus the man who gave birth to him possessed white hair and obviously not a being of this world," said Yun Xing.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Xue Yuwen. That is his birth name. People call him Xue Baiyun. He is my uncle from my mother's side. Yun Fayun, you are indeed my cousin. A biological one. You've inherited the Heavenly Eyes from the Xue Bloodline which is from your other father."

"Senior Hei... I"

"Call me, brother."

"B-Brother...?" calls Yun Fan.

Hei Anjing said, "Good. I know what you wanted to ask but... Why do you think that two men can't have children? In the Upper Realm, there are more who have a Dao Companion of the same gender and there are a lot who want to have their own children. Actually, you only need to eat a Pill called the 'Birth Constitution Pill."

"This is a pill that helps one person to conceive. If a man ate it, he would have a temporary womb to conceive a child. If a woman ate she would be able to use that and let her partner conceive a child. But everything is destined to faith as the effects of this pill are only 3 years. Uncle Yuwen was lucky to give birth to you."

"Now I know why the Xue Clan suddenly lost connection with him. It was because his divinity was affected when he gave birth to you. For immortals, conceiving a child means giving away half of their current cultivation to keep the child alive. To give birth to a demigod like you, uncle must have lost his divinity in exchange," explained Hei Anjing.

Yun Fan looked guilty hearing what Hei Anjing had just told them, especially the part where his other father gave away his divinity to give birth to him.

"T-Then... is... Are my parents still alive?" asked Yun Fan with a terrified face.

He lost communication with his parents after the destruction of the Fan Clan. During the tragedy of the Clan of Fan, his parents had hidden him in the forest as they fought the cultivators of the Xie Clan to help him escape. His father, Fan Kunlun, took him away under his other father's orders and brought him to West City. After giving instructions to him to wait for someone from the Lan Zhuayun Sect to find him, his father left to look for his other father who stayed to block their enemies for them.

Hei Anjing answered, "I do not know about your father surnamed Fan but... My uncle is definitely alive. After all, we... The bloodline of Xue is immortals who control blood. Even though you are half-mortal, you should possess a body like mine."

Everyone witnessed Hei Anjing wounding himself and saw the wound immediately close up with his blood as a medium. His regeneration capabilities are beyond what normal cultivators possess.

Yun Xing said, "The wound healed in a split second."

"Fast Speed Regeneration!" exclaimed Yun Anjie.

Yun Fayun said, "No. I am an ordinary cultivator. I do not have that capability of healing."

"That is because you haven't fully awakened your bloodline yet. With half of your blood as a mortal, the control over your bloodline as Xue is being suppressed. Because unlike me you are born as a demigod and not as a full god. Like Bai Qiyin, you both haven't awakened your bloodline. He is like you, his mother, my foster mother is my aunt. She is also a Xue. But like you Qiqi hasn't awakened his bloodline yet. Maybe because my aunt didn't want him to know that she is from the Upper Realm but Uncle Bai had always known about it," said Hei Anjing.

Yun Fan asked, "Does Hei-ge know how to awaken my immortal bloodline?"

"It's simple. You only need to die once. When you die your blood would bring you back to life," said Hei Anjing.

Yun Fan said in shock, "D-Die!?"

Hei Anjing nodded his head but the children couldn't believe what he said.

"It would only need a few seconds to awaken your bloodline but I don't want to dirty the home with blood. Die outside then..." said Hei Anjing.

Before the young disciples could react, Hei Anjing waved his hand once and Yun Fan flew out of the house and fell into the courtyard. They didn't even know how Hei Anjing attacked but Yun Anjie and Yun Xing ran out to see Yun Fan with an ice dagger stabbed directly into his heart. The knife made of ice turned into mist as the two of them checked on Yun Fan.

They could no longer hear him breathing and even his heart immediately stopped beating with such a large hole in his heart. Yun Fan was really killed before their eyes. Yun Xing was in shock as he fell seated near Yun Fan. On his face were tears falling uncontrollably as he tried to hug Yun Fan's corpse in his embrace. He started crying like the child he is.

Yun Anjie was panicking. In this kind of situation, he doesn't know what to do. They've all witnessed Senior Hei killing a disciple without care. Even right now, Hei Anjing was calmly enjoying his tea and snack while watching them with a bored gaze.

Cough!

Suddenly, they heard a cough. When they looked for the source Yun Xing and Yun Anjie saw Yun Fan's blood moving on its own. Under their eyes, the hole in his heart was repaired. They waited for a few minutes until Yun Fan gasped and came back to life.

Gasp!

Yun Fan complains as soon as he wakes up, "Ah! I really thought I would die there! Hei-ge that was too much! You suddenly..."

Before he could even complete what he wanted to say Yun Xing hugs him while crying.

Bewildered, Yun Fan asked, "Sang'er? Why are you crying?"

“Sob~ Y-You really... Died! Sniff! Thank god!... You come back... To life. Wuwuwu~” said Yun Xing while crying.

“Eh?”

Yun Fan was astonished, he looked at Yun Anjie whose eyes were also red, and nodded at him. Obviously, agreeing with Yun Xing’s words that he, Yun Fan, had indeed died once and comes back to life.

Yun Anjie said, “L-Look at your robe.”

Yun Fan did as he was told and saw a hole above his chest, directly where his heart is located. But aside from the hole, there is no wound or blood. Only then his face turned pale when he reluctantly looked up and met Hei Anjing’s silver eyes.

Hei Anjing spoke, “You three get back here after you finish calming down!”

Chapter 778: 14.54 Last Violet Star – Awakening an Immortal Physique

It took some time for the three disciples to calm down, especially Yun Xing who was crying after seeing Yun Fan die. On the other hand, Yun Anjie asked his friend a few questions regarding his current state.

Yun Anjie asked, “How are you feeling, Fan? Are there any changes in your blood? I and A’Xing saw your blood move on its own as if it was alive. It regenerates your pierced heart as well as your flesh. It only took half a minute to regenerate everything. Your bloodline is indeed amazing.”

Looking a bit pale due to the lack of blood, “I... really am dead just now? I came back to life for real?!” asked Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie and Yun Xing nod their heads. As the two witnesses his sudden death and rebirth, Yun Fan who didn’t know what happened could only believe them.

“Don’t forget to eat a pill to cure your blood loss! Eat this Blood Coagulation Pill,” said Hei Anjing as he threw a red pill in Yun Fan’s direction.

The young man ate the pill without warning as he trusted that the person Chun Hongyun-Jun chose wouldn’t harm his own disciples. As expected the red pill replenishes the loss of blood from Yun Fan’s death. He could regenerate flesh but not blood as an immortal.

Hei Anjing spoke, “You are partially immortal. Just don’t get beheaded or you’ll die for real. You’re still half mortal after all.”

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Yun Fan said, “Yes! W-Wait... Doesn’t that mean I am really a demigod? But I don’t feel anything different except that my body feels too light...”

He suddenly punches out once to stretch his numbing right arm. But as soon as he did a strong force coming from his body blasted everything in front of his hand. Half of the courtyard was immediately destroyed.

WHOOSH~ BOOM!!

Seeing the precious small vegetable garden made by Chun Hongyun-Jun turned to rumbles under his punch leaving everyone speechless except Hei Anjing. Yun Fan looked at his small fist and the destruction before him.

Yun Fan said, "I... did I do that?"

"Y-Yes!"

Shocked and speechless Yun Anjie and Yun Xing nod their heads in dazed. The changing scene before them was shocking enough. Coincidentally, Chun Hongyun-Jun had just finished cooking and saw the scene of Yun Fan destroying his vegetable garden.

A frown immediately appeared between the two sharp eyebrows of Yun Xiajie and his cold voice resound in the whole peak.

Yun Xiajie said, "Disciple Yun Fan since you destroyed this Master's garden you shall repair it on your own. Until you return it to normal you aren't allowed to eat!"

"Yes, Master!" said Yun Fan as he started repairing the destroyed garden by hand.

Yun Anjie and Yun Xing wanted to help him work but Hei Anjing's voice was heard.

Hei Anjing said, "Leave him be. He needs to work on controlling his strength. Let him repair the vegetable garden alone."

Yun Anjie and Yun Xing saw Yun Fan lightly grab a broken tree trunk. He wanted to hug it and move it to the other side but with just a simple touch of his hand, the thick tree trunk exploded to dust before their eyes.

BANG!

Yun Fan exclaimed, "Woa! How can a tree that big explode!?"

"Fool! Control your strength using the slightest touch. Do you want to destroy everything at this peak? It usually only took seconds to revive from the first death but yours took minutes. Is it because you are half mortal?" mumbled Hei Anjing.

Yun Xiajie said, "Unless you clean up the vegetable garden and tilt back the soil to normal, there would be no dinner for you tonight, Yun Fan."

"Hih! I'm sorry. I will do my best!!" said Yun Fan.

Seeing this, Yun Anjie and Yun Xing decided not to help Yun Fan. They went back to the courtyard and ate together with their masters while watching Yun Fan try hard to control his new strength but destroyed a lot of things in the process.

Yun Xiajie was helping his beloved pick some food to his bowl and said, "The little one is someone from your clan." He had obviously seen a few streaks of hair from Yun Fan's black hair turning to white-like highlights.

“Um. My cousin likes Bai Qiyin. His other father is my uncle. The one whom I should be looking for. Thanks to Xiao Fan’s blood I think I know where Uncle and his dao companion had disappeared to,” said Hei Anjing.

Yun Xiajie asked, “Where?”

“The destroyed region of the Xie Clan,” said Hei Anjing.

Yun Xiajie asked, “Do you want to go there? I will go with you.”

“Hmm~ two more days rest then we go there together,” said Hei Anjing as the two served each other dishes, spreading dog food to the two youngsters with them.

Yun Anjie upon hearing the destination of their Masters asked politely,

“Master, is it okay for us to join you and Senior Hei on your journey?”

“You want to go with us to the former territory of the fallen Xie Sect? That land is full of undead,” said Hei Anjing.

He gave basic information about the mortal world. This is because Hei Anjing had asked Zhi Yue to investigate and gather information about this realm for him. So he knew that the land where the former Xie Sect resides is now full of undead. This is because of their affiliation with the devil making enemies of everyone in the cultivation world.

Hei Anjing said, “I do not mind bringing you with us but... Why do you want to go there, Anye?”

“This disciple doesn’t know. It’s just that... I feel that I need to go there,” replied Yun Anjie.

novel *UsB.C\o\m*

This vague answer from Disciple Yun Anjie made Hei Anjing slightly narrow his eyes. He didn’t agree to the child’s request and instead sought his other half’s decision.

Yun Xiajie nods his head toward his beloved and smiles. Only when he lifts up his head to look at his disciples and foster son does his face turn back to expressionlessness.

Chun Hongyun-Jun said, “If you want to come with us then make preparations. Make sure to help disciple Yun Fan get control over his new ability.”

“Come over tomorrow as well. After breakfast the other day, I will teach you how to diagnose Corpse Poisoning and how to remedy it,” said Hei Anjing.

“Yes, Chun Hongyun-Jun, Senior Hei!”

The young disciples agreed to these requirements and made their preparations for the night hunt journey with their master and senior.

Yun Xiajie and Hei Anjing spent the remaining two days in their abode. They would always eat together, take a bath and spend their time as leisurely as always. Yun Xiajie would always play his guqin for his beloved every time they had nothing to do. Whenever Chun Hongyun-Jun plays his guqin, Hei Anjing would sleep near him and listen quietly to his playing.

These two enjoyed these simple yet peaceful moments together. The young disciples of theirs would sometimes visit them in the morning. After breakfast, Hei Anjing would teach these three children some simple medicinal knowledge, medicine concoction, and Pill Refinement.

Within these two days, Yun Anjie, Yun Fan, and Yung Xing all learned how to diagnose common diseases and illnesses, especially corpse poisoning. Hei Anjing even taught the three disciples some temporary remedies and a concoction to cure corpse poisoning.

The two days of rest time, Hei Anjing had suggested, passed so easily. Now he and Yun Xiajie together with Peak's three disciples were preparing to leave the sect to check on the abandoned land of the fallen Xie Clan. Ever since the battle against Xie Clan, the devils, and the cultivators of the great sects, this former territory of the Xie Clan had become the land of the dead.

Not only a lot of people had died in this place, but the unburied corpses of the Xie Clan remnants also all died in this place. Leaving their corpses around to rot. Because of these left behind corpses, numerous undead had risen from this land. A place where war had taken place is rich in resentment qi and death qi which is loved by undead and creatures from the infernal realm. This city is called Death Valley.

Old Sect Master Yun Huajie, Former Great Elder Yun Xiayu, and the Sect's Elders had all gathered to send off, Chun Hongyun-Jun and Mo Bing Jingling-Jun, such a rare entourage of strong cultivators had all seen their small group of. Before Chun Hongyun-Jun left the Sect, sometimes only Sect Master Yun Huaxia would see him.

The elders and the supreme masters rarely show themselves in public, but ever since Senior Hei had arrived in the Sect, these elders would sometimes come over to the Crimson Cloud Peak just to greet him. Even Chun Hongyun-Jun didn't receive this kind of attitude from the elders.

Yun Xiayu spoke dotingly at Hei Anjing, "Wuan'er... If you get hungry on the way just ask Jieye to make or buy you some food there is no need to tire yourself on something trivial. Taking care of you is now Jieye's duty. Use him as much as you want!"

Cough!

"Uncle, your words are a bit..." said Chun Hongyun-Jun with a bit of an unfair expression on his face which is oozing abstinence whenever he is expressionless.

Yun Xiayu sneered at him and ask, "If Wuan'er is hungry, are you going to let him find his own food?"

"No. Not happening. I will just cook whatever Jing'er wants to eat," declared Yun Xiajie.

Yun Xiayu asked, "What if Wuan'er gets tired on the way and feels sleepy? Are you still going to let him walk?"

"No. I can carry him on my back. Jing'er is very light," answered Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Yun Xiayu asked, "See! What words did your uncle say wrong? If you are going to do all that doesn't that make you Wuan'er's errand boy?"

"I'm not an errand boy. I'm Jing'er's husband!" said Yun Xiajie shamelessly. Completely opposite of how he was before Hei Anjing arrived.

Confused by the conversation yet understanding the last sentence, Hei Anjing said, "Right. A'Xia is my husband, not an errand boy."

Everyone's thoughts at the moment are, 'These two are really~'

Hearing these words Yun Xiajie happily hugged his lover's waist, he looked proud and shameless.

Everyone looked at this couple who looked so serious when saying shameless things and couldn't help but stare at them in disbelief.

The Sect Old Master spoke, "Okay, enough playing. You guys should get going so you can return soon. Be careful."

"We will return as soon as possible, Father, Uncle, and elders," said Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Beside him, Hei Anjing cupped his hands together with Yun Xiajie. They didn't lower their heads as requested by these elders. The flying boat was once again prepared by Zhi Yang. He and Zhi Yue had already finished all preparation for the journey. After Yun Xiajie, Hei Anjing and the three disciples had rode on the ship, it took off and flew to the sky to their destination. Their destination is the Northeast hidden valley. An abandoned territory of the dead, the Death Valley.

They had just left the Territory of the Lan Zhuayun Sect but their departure had already reached the ears of many people. There are lots of spies from the other sects lingering around the territory of the other great sect. This is especially true for the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect) which can move people with their wealth. For famous couples like Chun Hongyun-Jun and Mo Bing Jingling-Jun, there are lots of other people who keep watching the actions they take.

A report arrived at the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect)'s Sect Master's office.

"Chun Hongyun-Jun and his partner, Venerable Lord Hei had left the West City. They are heading for Death Valley."

"Reason for their leave is unknown but they had brought the three disciples of Chun Hongyun-Jun's Crimson Cloud Peak."

"They rode on a weird vehicle with the shape of a ship and can fly in the sky. We don't know how long it would take for them to arrive in Death Valley. Report over!"

Jin Baihua who heard the reports was playing with a red-colored glass shard in his hand. This shard emits a bloody energy of resentment and death obviously something only useful for Demonic Cultivators.

"Bai Wuan no... He is called Hei Wuan now... His movements had become unpredictable ever since he had returned. I do not know why they are going to Death Valley but based on the strength of those two. It would be hard to keep Jin Shiyan alive in that place."

"If that's the case there is no need to keep Jin Shiyan alive. How sad~ he was such a great experimental subject on creating undead with loyal consciousness. There is also that weird pair. Sigh~ things should be all cleaned up before that monstrous couple arrives," mumbled Jin Baihua.

He activated a communication orb from his sleeves and said to the person on the other side.

Jin Baihua said, "A troublesome couple will be there soon. You should destroy all shreds of evidence before they arrive."

Chapter 779: 14.55 Last Violet Star – Above the sky

After the communication orb had been activated and finished the creation of connection of the other pair of communication orbs, a man wearing a red and black robe appeared on the orb. This looks feminine yet manly. His whole aura excludes the feeling of seduction as if he is a fox fairy in his human form. His eyes were light crimson and almost pinkish. A pair of fox eyes fell at Jin Baihua's figure.

Jin Baihua said, "A troublesome couple will be there soon. You should destroy all pieces of evidence before they arrive."

[A couple. Do you mean two cultivators? From which Sect?] asked the man in red and black robes.

Jin Baihua answered, "(Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. The Great Elder, Chun Hongyun-Jun, and his chosen future Dao Companion, Hei Wuan. There are also three children but they aren't an obstacle. Only these couples are."

[Chun Hongyun-Jun? Isn't this the strongest cultivator in this realm? I heard he is an ascetic and abstinent man. A man with a dead lover. Since when did he have a new one? The human heart is truly fickle-minded.]

Jin Baihua said, "It's not a new one, but an old one who comes back to life. I'm warning you. Chun Hongyun-Jun's dao companion is descended immortal."

[What did he look like? That immortal one who speaks of...]

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"An otherworldly beauty, Phoenix-shaped eyes, flawless features. He has long black hair which is like silk and a pair of silver eyes which had the same shade as the Moonlight. As for his other identity you might become interested in him. He is the former Demonic Cultivation Patriarch, Bai Wuan."

[What did you say!? The Patriarch of death!? Good. Very good. Hehehe~ finally someone who can help me will arrive. If it's him then... He could help me wake up that person. Haha~]

The communication orb was suddenly cut off, obviously, the other side had one-sidedly cut off the connection.

Jin Baihua narrowed his innocent-looking peach blossom eyes.

"I forgot to tell him about Jin Shiyan. Sigh~ let's just send someone to do the work for me."

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On the other hand, just a few hours after Yun Xiajie and Hei Anjing left the Lan Zhuayun Sect with their three disciples. Sect Master Yun Huaxia and his dao companion, Sect Master Bai Qiyin had arrived in Lan Zhuayun Sect.

They hurried back to the sect to see the two who had just taken off. They were looking for Chun Hongyun-Jun and Hei Anjing in the Lan Zhuayun Sect only to hear the news that they'd just taken their leave and they'd missed each other.

Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin didn't have any flying boats like Hei Anjing and Yun Xiajie had. This is a vehicle that can only be bought and made from the Immortal Realm. So they had to ride on their swords to fly for days to reach the West Territories. Unfortunately, they were a step late and the people they wanted to meet had just left.

Such news left Bai Qiyin in a bad mood and is now ignoring his husband. Yun Huaxia was a bit wrong. He didn't really expect that those two would leave the sect. According to Hei Anjing's lazy personality, there is no way he would leave the Sect without a reason.

Sect Master Yun Huaxia can only ask his father and uncle the reason for the departures of Chun Hongyun-Jun and Hei Anjing.

Yun Huaxia asked, "Father, Uncle, you've said that Jieye and Wuan'er had just left. Where do they plan to go?"

"Hm~ in Death Valley. Wuan'er says he is looking for his uncle. He found the clue of where he was in Yun Fan's memories. So they went there to check if Yun Fan's parents had indeed gone there," said Yun Huajie.

Yun Xiayu spoke, "Surprisingly, Yun Fan happens to be Wuan'er's cousin. The father who gave birth to Yun Fan happens to be Wuan'er's Uncle."

"Ha!? Yun Fan... Isn't that one of Jieye's disciples? He is connected by blood with Wuan'er? Doesn't this mean one of his fathers is from the Upper Realm?" asked Yun Huaxia.

Yun Huajie said, "Shocking, isn't it? I also didn't believe it at first, but when I saw Yun Fan's newly Awakened physique which allowed him to regenerate almost endlessly as long as he has qi, it reminds me of Wuan'er's immortal physique. They are indeed related by blood."

"Actually... Hmm, ~ isn't Ying'er also blood-related to Wuan'er? I heard that Madam Bai is Wuan's biological aunt and that Ying'er is a full-blood god born in the mortal realm," said Yun Xiayu.

Yun Huaxia looked at his dao companion who also looked shocked.

Bai Qiyin pointed at himself and said, "I'm a born god? Impossible! I'm not as strong as Brother and my talent is limited only to my special constitution."

"Hm~ actually I heard how you can awaken your Immortal physique from Yun Fan. It was quite a scary and bizarre way but it would definitely awaken your bloodline," said Yun Huajie.

Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin looked at them clearly curious about the method to awaken Bai Qiyin's immortal physique.

Yun Xiayu said, "It was actually easy. Ying'er... You need to die once for it to awaken."

"Die? I do?" asked Bai Qiyin in shock. His face instantly turned pale in disbelief.

Yun Huaxia spoke, "Then does that mean Yun Fan died once and awakened his bloodline?"

"Yeah, Wuan'er helped him with it." said Yun Huajie as he pointed at his heart and said, "One stab in the heart. Yun Fan said that he didn't even feel any pain. It was just like a short nap and when he woke up everything had changed."

"We asked Wuan'er why he did it all of the sudden. He said that Yun Fan was born with active Heavenly Eyes and his sight started to deteriorate as he had no control over it. The sequelae left behind by his heavenly eyes are getting worse and they cannot be healed by any medicine. He said that the Heavenly Eyes and immortal physique were hereditary and only the Xue Family possessed it."

"Most descendants of the Xue Clan were born with either but there are those with the purest bloodline who can be born with both. These physiques complement each other. Only a being born with an immortal physique wouldn't worry about becoming blind and having heavenly eyes. Karma doesn't affect them that much after all."

"Wuan'er is a Pureblood and a born God so he was born with both physiques. I heard Ying'er can also awaken both as well. As for Yun Fan... He is quite lucky to be born with both the only difference between you guys and him is that because he is a half-mortal, his regeneration is slower than those who were born with pure bloodline."

"A being who had awakened his immortal physique can regenerate any injuries or cut limbs almost instantly. But Yun Fan took more than a few minutes to regenerate from a stabbed wound. Wuan'er speculate that a cut limb would take hours for Yun Fan to regenerate," explained Yun Xiayu.

Yun Huaxia asked, "How long is it for Wuan'er?"

"Instantly. Exactly in a split second," answered Yun Huajie.

Yun Huaxia asked, "Did Wuan'er show it himself?"

"Hm. He cut a finger for us to see. Jieye even got angry. Ah~ it took quite a long time for Wuan'er to coax him. Hoho~" said the old sect master, Yun Huajie. *novelusbdtc\o/m*

Yun Xiayu, "Un. It was quite a sight."

The young couple spends quite a long time talking with the former Sect Master and former grand elder.

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Currently, on the flying ship, the three disciples were seated on the boat in meditative form trying to control their elemental qi to the fullest. Yun Fan is surrounded by frost and plants. Yun Anjie is surrounded by water and fire while Yun Xing is surrounded by wind, darkness, and water watching over them were Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang.

Yun Xiajie and Hei Anjing were enjoying their own world as lovers. They left everything about their disciples to Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue.

"Sigh~ I can't believe I have to babysit after brats this time~" complains Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yang was serious as always. Observing the three youngsters and would advised them whenever they did something wrong during their meditation.

“Yun Anye! Don’t allow the fire to suppress the water. Keep them in balance. Or your qi would explode from the inside of your body,” said Zhi Yue.

Yun Anye without opening his eyes responded, “Yes!”

Zhi Yang noticed Yun Fan about to lose control of his newly attained mutated water element. Instead of water elements, he is now able to control ice elements instead.

“S-S-So cold... Sigh~ it hurts! Agh!”

Yun Fan spoke while trembling he still doesn’t have enough practice in controlling the ice elements he just acquired.

Zhi Yang scolded, “Ice elements aren’t as calm and stable as water. It is much crueller than other elements. Unless you have a special physique of Yin, it would even harm you, it’s wielder. Control your output slowly until you get full control over it.”

“Y-Y-Yes, S-Sir!” said Yun Fan.

On the other hand, Zhi Yue was watching Yun Xing who had immediately got full control of all three elements. He watched the entire process and looked at the young man with surprise.

“Wow~ this child is amazing! He could instantly take control over his elements. Isn’t he supposed to be a newbie cultivator?” mumbled Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yang says, “He used to be a demonic cultivator. Control over resentment qi is much harder than the natural qi. After all, resentment qi would frequently attack its host trying to devour their soul. It’s normal he had more experience over control than others.”

“But isn’t this brat supposed to be a mortal? How can he be born with three roots? This is very rare. Adding the fact he can also control resentment qi is enough to make him an overpowered existence in the mortal realm. As to be expected to be a destined vill–muffff!!”

Zhi Yang immediately covered Zhi Yue’s loose mouth. Suddenly, above their flying boat is a gathering of black clouds followed by the sound of thunder.

Rumbles~

Tsk!

“As expected... The heavenly laws of this world heard it. Yue’er you really need to hold back talking without thinking,” scolded Zhi Yang.

Rumbles~

Zhi Yue said, “I’m sorry. I won’t speak nonsense anymore~ (QAQ)” as he hides behind Zhi Yang who was glaring at the sudden gathering of tribulation clouds controlled by the Heavenly laws.

Rumbles~ Rumbles~ Rumbles~

The sounds of thunder start to get louder enough to affect the training of the young disciples and even affect Hei Anjing's nap.

Zhi Yue said, "Hih! Please don't hit me! I won't make a slip of words anymore. Wuwuwu~ Lord Hei, help me, please~"

Rumbles~ Rumbles~ Rumbles~

Hmp!

Hei Anjing frowned in his sleep as he moved his head which was laying on the top of Yun Xiajie's lap. Seeing that he was about to wake up from his nap, Yun Xiajie made a move. A black sword out of nowhere flew towards the heavenly tribulation clouds. With one wave of the flying black blade, the tribulation cloud was destroyed. The sky becomes peaceful once again.

Yun Xiajie said, "Don't be noisy. Jing'er is sleeping."

"Yes! Please forgive us, Lord Yun!" said Zhi Yang while bowing his head together with Zhi Yue who was the cause of all the ruckus.

The children had been abruptly affected and their meditative state had been affected. They woke up immediately when they heard the close sounds of thunder just above their heads. Everyone watches as a pure black sword flew back toward Yun Xiajie's direction and disappeared into the void. They had witnessed the scene of Chun Hongyun-Jun going against heaven. He even dared to cut through the tribulation cloud created by the heavenly laws. This one move is enough to show his might as the strongest cultivator in this realm. The young disciples all looked at him with awe.

Chapter 780: 14.56 Last Violet Star – If I found someone I like in the future

The God Slaying sword. That's the name of Yun Xiajie's black sword. It was a natal weapon that was born together with him. It's a sword that was famous for its strength and fame. It was the very same sword that slain the former clan leader of the fallen Xie Clan.

This wasn't the first time Yun Xiajie had gone against the heavenly laws. The first time was when Bai Wuan died ten years ago. He had almost fallen and become a demon after losing his lover. His existence becomes a bane for the human race. It was this sword that supported him to regain his sanity but in exchange, he sealed his emotions to avoid completely awakening as a demon. This is the real reason why he suddenly disappeared after the death of Bai Wuan.

At this moment, watching Hei Anjing sleeping peacefully on his legs made Yun Xiajie's sealed emotions start bursting. His crimson eyes glowed darker in the shade as put the only person in his world within his sight.

Yun Xiajie's thoughts, 'I wouldn't allow you to leave my side even for a moment. Losing you once again would fully make me become a devil that destroys everything, my baby.'

Seeing a living Hei Anjing made him extremely happy yet terrified. The possibility of losing his beloved once again crosses his mind. As long as he thought of this, his mental demons were once again about taking over.

Hei Anjing, feeling a familiar presence imprinted on his soul, suddenly opened his eyes only to meet a pair of crimson orbs darker than normal. He could see darkness converging within those eyes he knew what it was yet... he couldn't hate him regardless. He could only feel that this man was indeed his. Regardless of whether he has memories or not.

Reaching out his arms, he gently hugs Chun Hongyun-Jun's neck and pulls him down while lifting up his veil. Once their lips touched, a certain feeling of satisfaction filled their hearts. As if yearning for more, Yun Xiajie held the back of his beloved's head and deepened their kiss more.

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Those who were unfortunate enough had to watch their master showing love without caring for anyone around them. Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue had to cover the eyes of the three disciples in a hurry.

Zhi Yue mumbles, "Woa~ My lords, have you forgotten about the children watching you ah?"

Hearing this, Yun Xiajie and Hei Anjing immediately woke up. Unlike the original Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing with their full memories, these two still know how to be embarrassed. They instantly stop when they've heard Zhi Yue's mumbling. Looking a bit startled the two hid their blushing faces obviously embarrassed.

The two subordinates who had never expected them to really stop were dumbfounded.

Zhi Yue whispered to his other half, "A'Yang, am I dreaming? They've really stopped!"

"Um. I know you are surprised but be quiet now. Master is glaring at you," whispered Zhi Yang back at him.

When Zhi Yue turned around he saw Lord Hei's cold gaze and immediately shivered. He hid behind his other half in shock. But after glaring at him, Hei Anjing once again closed his eyes to nap. He used Yun Xiajie's hand to cover his eyes and once again fell asleep. Ever since he got Yun Xiajie to stay by his side, his insomnia miraculously disappeared.

As long as Chun Hongyun-Jun is with him, as if finding his sanctuary, he could fall asleep anytime and anywhere. Because of this, he could synchronize his soul with his current human body. Outside the Sect, Hei Anjing would still wear his veil, when they kissed just now his veil was wrinkled as it was flipped up by Hei Anjing before they kissed.

Seeing this Yun Xiajie gently arranges his beloved's veil secretly rubbing the slightly swollen lips of Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing whispered, "Um~ don't rub. Hurts~"

"Okay. I won't," said Yun Xiajie.

Unfortunately, because his eyes were covered Hei Anjing missed the gentle and loving smile of Yun Xiajie that is only meant for him.

These interactions were witnessed by the children. Though they are still young and immature. But such a loving picture, they couldn't help but imagine how they would be in the future with their future dao companions.

Yun Fan said, "If I find someone I like in the future, I will definitely treat him like how Chun Hongyun-Jun is towards Hei-ge."

"Sure~ before that you need to control your strength more. Or else you can only marry king kong barbie in the future~" said Zhi Yue playfully.

Yun Fan suddenly stood up and chased after Zhi Yue.

"That's too much, Yue-ge!!! Are you telling me to marry a gorilla!?" said Yun Fan.

Zhi Yue said, "If you can't control your strength no ordinary cultivators would be able to bear you though~"

"Ah~ stop saying unlucky things!" said Yun Fan

The two chased each other on the ship like children. Despite being older, Zhi Yue's personality had been childish from the start. His wavelength matches the same childish Yun Fan. Du Sang quietly watches Yun Fan acting like a child, he didn't even notice the smile at the corner of his lips. Yun Anjie who saw it could help but says,

"If you want A'Fan to know about your feelings you need to say it or that dense idiot would never notice it, A'Xing."

"It's okay, Senior Brother Anye. I do not think someone like me would be enough to be able to stand by his side. He needed someone pure and innocent by his side. I am not worthy of him," said Yun Xing as his smile faded.

Before Yun Anjie could say more, Yun Xing had once again resumed his training. Unlike Yun Anjie and Yun Fan who had been cultivating since they were young, he just restarted his broken cultivation. Right now, he is weaker than his two senior brothers who are already at the fifth and sixth Qi Gathering Stages. Yun Xing's current strength is only a third of the Qi Gathering Stage.

Yun Anjie had to stop the words about to come out of his mouth and sigh. It's not that he couldn't understand Yun Xing's words. As a former commoner and Demonic Cultivator, Yun Xing believes that someone like him who was exposed to the dark side of humans isn't worthy of Yun Fan who was like a light to him. **novelUS&.c/o\m**

But he is not on the good side to advise him. As he himself knows that among the three disciples who had that bloodline is much more unacceptable than Yun Xing being a Demonic Cultivator.

Zhi Yang, as if knowing what Yun Anjie is thinking about, speaks to him.

"Yun Anye. Your past is a past. Whether to let it affect you would be decided by you. Lord Yun knows your background despite that he had chosen to bring you back to the sect. Lord Hei also knows but regardless of what happened to him in the past he wouldn't blame a child like you. Moreover, even if the cultivation world learns about your background with two great masters and a great sect backing you up, do you still need to be afraid?"

Yun Anye looked at Zhi Yang in disbelief. He never expected to hear these words which point out that his background had been long known by the adults besides him.

Zhi Yang said, "I and Yue'er are informants. We knew everything that was happening in this realm. Of course, everything is to be reported to our masters which are Chun Hongyun-Jun and Lord Hei. They don't even care about it. Why should you let other people's thoughts affect you? You are still young. In this world, only the strong had the voice to be heard. Go back to training."

Seeing Zhi Yue and Yun Fan still playing around, Zhi Yang had to grab the brat back and force him to continue his training. Yun Anjie thought for a while about the words Zhi Yang had told him. Those words meant that his Foster father and Senior Hei already knew about his bloodline. That hated bloodline the people of the cultivation hate the most. But the two who are the most affected by that clan didn't even hate him and instead protect him under their wings.

Yun Anjie mumbled, "I thought so hard making my head hurt but... I think I am acting like an idiot because of it. Sigh~ forget it. Senior Yang's words are right. As long as I am strong enough my past wouldn't matter." Only then did he resume his training like the rest of the disciples.

All three of them continued their training all the way to their destination. With the flying ship, the usual journey of one week on the road ended up becoming three days. Within those three days of training, Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang continuously pushed them to the brink. They've trained, meditated, and spar seriously. The results were abundant as all three of them had breakthroughs on another level.

Yun Fan: 5th Qi Gathering > 6th Qi Gathering.

Yun Anjie: 6th Qi Gathering > 7th Qi Gathering.

Yun Xing: 3rd Qi Gathering > 5th Qi Gathering.

Hei Anjing, who noticed that the disciples of his peak, which his other half leads, finished their training, pulled his lover to congratulate the children.

"Not bad. You guys have done well these past few days. As a reward, I will give you these swords," said Hei Anjing as he pulled out three swords. His storage.

As God who had left for a few hundred years his storage is full of things. Plus, he is fond of Pill Alchemy, medicine, and Enchantment, so his personal inventory is full of low-grade trash weapons he can't use. The three elemental swords were just toys Hei Anjing made in the past when bored.

But these swords were created from materials from the Highest Domain which is Vearth, so compared to the other swords in this world. It was a treasure. Yun Xiajie is an immortal natal sword. Even though it was born by Ye Xiajie when he was still Xia Jieye, it was enhanced and refined by Hei Anjing after it was left behind when Xia Jieye died.

After Xia Jieye first died in Vearth, all of his possessions were given to Hei Anjing after the latter had reached adulthood. During the world-hopping journey of this shameless couple, Hei Anjing returned most of his husband's possessions to him. This includes his natal sword the God Slaying Sword. The name of the sword is Chaos.

Yun Anjie, Yun Xing, and Yun Fan were delighted to receive such a flawless sword. They could even see through what kind of material was made to create it. But when Zhi Yue saw those swords, he could help but gasp. Thankfully, Zhi Yang covered his loud mouth before he could scream.

Zhi Yue forcefully pulled off Zhi Yang's hand from his mouth and asked urgently, "Lord Hei! Are you really going to give these brats those swords!? They would be killed if someone saw those swords. There is nothing like that in this world!"

"Then let the swords recognize them by blood contract. Not only would it allow it to protect them but it would also grow stronger with them. Why are you reacting like that for a mere toy?" asked Hei Anjing with confusion.

Zhi Yang said, "Master, these toys you made are precious treasures for the people in this world. Especially an elemental sword which could increase the strength of its wielder."

"Elemental Swords!?" exclaimed the three disciples.

Hei Anjing said, "It's only a low-grade elemental sword. It's not even a natal sword like A'Xia's."

"My lord please don't compare Lord God Ye... I mean Lord Yun's immortal sword with these three swords. Lord Yun's soul is contracted with his soul. It cannot be stolen much less be touched by others except for you both. But the swords you gave these children are too precious for this world, the others who see them would be extremely envious of them and greedy people would even try to kill them for it!" explained Zhi Yue.

The explanation of Zhi Yue seems credible. Thinking about it Hei Anjing doesn't even remember when he made those swords but it seems too weak for him to wield them. Much more, he doesn't really use swords as weapons. Not knowing what to do he decided to ask his beloved instead.