

Worlds Plot 781

Chapter 781: 14.57 Last Violet Star – Death Valley (1)

Hei Anjing frowned a bit and looked at his lover. He then asked, “What should I do, A’Xia? Are those toys really precious? I can make hundreds of it in just a day.”

“Lord Hei, please don’t create more. The balance of power in this world would disappear if you do. If a mortal wields such a sword they can even kill a Cultivator,” said Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing spoke, “What should I do then? I will never take back anything I’ve gifted.”

Yun Xiajie caressed his cheeks tenderly and smiled at his beloved.

“Don’t worry. We can place an illusion formation in it and let it look like an ordinary sword to others. Since we will make the formation as long as the one to look at the sword isn’t stronger than us, they wouldn’t realize that it was an elemental sword,” said Yun Xiajie.

Hei Anjing’s eyes glowed in delight upon hearing those words. He hugged his lover and gave fleeting kisses on his face like an excited child. Yun Xiajie would also hold on to Hei Anjing’s waist almost naturally.

The others who were watching couldn’t help but comment, “Ah~ today’s dog food is as delicious as always.”

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Zhi Yue gave Lord Hei and Lord Yun some ordinary jades found in this world. Though to call it ordinary is a bit too much as compared to the other jades that Zhi Yue had given are top grade jades which are also considered rare in this world. At least compared to the elemental swords which can only be found from the highest realm these jades can still be found in this world.

The two of them mold the jades into the crest pattern of the sect and give one each to their three disciples. It was made to be a small accessory that can be hung at the tip of the sword hilt. The illusion formation in the jade immediately activated, making the elemental sword look like ordinary steel swords distributed by the Lan Zhuayun Sect to their young disciples. *novelusb\c/o\m*

Yun Xiajie said, “If you want to see how the sword looks you can just take off the jade token. But as long as it is attached to your sword it would help you block the eyes of the others.”

“But Immortals at King class might see it but according to their strength, a mere elemental sword would not interest them. So don’t worry and swing those swords without fear!” said Hei Anjing.

The three disciples cupped their hands and bowed in front of Yun Xiajie and Hei Anjing.

“Thank you very much for the present, Senior Hei! Chun Hongyun-Jun!”

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On the other hand, within the depths of death valley...

A man wearing red and black robes when inside a temple-like hall. At the center of the hall is a luxurious and comfy black coffin surrounded by a formation made of soul-nourishing talismans. Inside the black coffin is a man in a black robe with lotus flower patterns. Based on the color of the man in the coffin, this body is in a semi-death state. Not dead or alive.

The man in red and black robes is called Cao Rumin. He is a Demonic Cultivator at the same time a sword cultivator. Unfortunately, his mind is almost corroded by resentment qi and could barely keep his sanity. His eyes were deep red and a lot of devil-sealing ruins were written all over his body. On his lower abdomen is a full-bloom spider lily flower.

He walks gracefully towards the coffin and stares at the slumbering person in it. He is not yet but even worse than death. He could barely even hear his breathing as if his heart would stop anytime.

This man inside the coffin had a 40 percent similarity to the appearance of the Immortal Empress but with more masculine features and only 20 percent like Hei Anjing. His white hair signifies his existence as someone who possesses a Yin Physique, this is also the reason why the body can keep its optimal state despite being asleep for a very long time.

Cao Rumin plays with the sleeping man's white hair. He keeps watching his cold face with yearning, regret, and obsession.

"If only I was the one you had chosen as your Dao Companion instead of Fan Wuren. Things wouldn't have to end like this, Xue Yueguang," mumbles Cao Rumin.

"Darling, I heard your son is coming. Don't you miss him? Aren't you going to wake up to see Xiao Fayun?"

Cao Rumin waited for a reaction from the sleeping man but sadly, the body inside the coffin remains the same as always. He didn't show any disappointment when Cao Rumin saw this, after spending a few years with this man in his deep sleep he knew that his voice could be heard by Xue Yueguang. But this man refuses to wake up, much less see him. This is because Cao Rumin killed his dao companion leading to this kind of result.

"It's okay if you don't want to wake up~ you will have to wake up sooner or later anyway. With Mo Bing Jingling-Jun coming, as long as I have his help you will have to wake up regardless~" said Cao Rumin before leaving the hall to complete his preparation for the arrival of his unexpected guests.

What he didn't know was that, after he left the hall, the hand crossed over Xue Yueguang's chest slightly twitching for some reason. Cao Rumin missed the chance to see this surprising change in this slumbering person who had been in this state for more than ten years.

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The Death Valley...

This valley used to be the most beautiful and abundant resource among all lands in the mortal realm. But this is an area that used to be owned by the Xie Clan which used to be the strongest clan ten years ago. Unfortunately, they had fallen due to greed and thirst for power.

The land which is full of trees, spiritual ponds, and qi were not reduced to barren land. A place in the world in which nothing alive can exist.

Now the land is filled with dead trees, undead roaming around, and the scent of death covering the whole land. Thanks to this undead, the valley never recovered its original luster. This Death Valley is like its name. Nothing but the dead can live in this place. Well unless one places a formation to seclude an area of living, but would there be someone insane to live in a place full of resentment and death aura?

It was because no one expected one to be crazy enough to live in that place that Cao Rumin had made a paradise in the land of the dead.

When the flying arrived at the sky above Death Valley, Hei Anjing and the rest looked down from the boat and saw a large number of undead roaming on the land under them. The children couldn't help but be frightened.

Zhi Yang says, "Master, this place is full of resentment qi and death aura."

"I have pills here which seem useful. One is Corpse Poison Reversal Pill, Mind Cleansing Pill, and Ice Frost Pill to prevent being inflicted by Death Aura. Distribute a bottle for each one of you and take one pill of each kind. I will clean up below first" said Hei Anjing, who jumped off the ship nonchalantly. Not even caring about the distance of the sky from the earth below.

Yin Xiajie didn't hesitate to follow after eating the pills. He also jumps down with his beloved, leaving the children for Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue to protect.

Zhi Yue commented, "Aiya~ I guess you brats would be thrown into field training this time. Do your best! Jiayou~"

"Urg~ I just saw more than thousands of undead below. It's ten times the amount we had seen in the Countryside town," murmured Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie said, "Chun Hongyun-Jun and Senior Hei already went down to clean up. They should leave a few undead for us to practice."

"But it's Senior Hei we are talking about, there is no way the remaining undead to be mindless and ordinary moving corpses," said Yun Xing.

Yun Fan looked at Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang, "B-Big Brothers, can I say on the boat?"

"No. The ship would be taken back," said Zhi Yang as he really took away the flying while in midair.

The three disciples learned the feeling of how to fall from such a high height before learning how to fly with their swords. As expected, the sound of obnoxious screams echoes throughout the whole valley. Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang were gods so flying isn't a problem for them. They watch as the children scream their lungs out in fear as they fall from the heavens.

AAAAHHHHHHH!!!

Yun Fan shouted, "I don't have a dao companion yet~ I don't want to become a smashed egg~"

“So noisy, A’Fan!” reprimanded Yun Anjie as he looked at Yun Xing who was focusing on controlling the wind elements to at least break their fall. “Take your time. As long as we cushion with the wind before we hit the ground we should be fine. I’ll leave it to you, A’Xing.”

“A’Xing save me! I don’t want to die as a virgin! Ahh!!” screamed Yun Fan.

Zhi Yue, who was flying, almost fell down when he heard Yun Fan’s nonsensical screams.

Pfft!

“This kid wants me to fall to my death. What the hell is he screaming that for? HAHAHA~” said Zhi Yu as he laughed in the mid-air.

Zhi Yang who was flying beside him also couldn’t help but chuckle. The silliness of Yun Fan reminds him of that Warden in the Nether System.

“This kid reminds me of Warden Lou.”

Yun Xing successfully breaks the fall of the three of them. Yun Anjie and Yun Xing landed on their feet without a problem, only the silly Yun Fan fell face first. The land they’d fallen to wasn’t the black earth they expected but instead, a floor made of thick ice. When the young ones looked around they saw that their surroundings were covered in ice and most undead was frozen in it.

The scene of more than thousands of undead being frozen was such a rare sight. It left the young disciples in awe. They’ve never expected that an elemental area of effect attack can result in such a scene.

Yun Anjie spoke, “I’ve also seen the area of effect attack of Sect Master Bai who is said to be a master of Ice Elements. But the effects were never this large.”

“It’s to be expected. Senior Hei is an immortal after all,” said Yun Xing.

Hei Anjing commented, “My cultivation in this realm is at least the Soul Transformation stage. But to cover this land with ice, I only need Golden Core Strength to do so. You just need to maximize the elemental qi and with enough proficiency, you can have a large area of effect skill of your making.”

“Don’t just think of improving your cultivation. You need a strong foundation, control, and precision over your powers. If you cannot control it then it would only be a waste,” said Chun Hongyun-Jun who was holding Hei Anjing’s hand the whole time.

The three disciples said collectively, “Thank you for the guidance!”

“Get Ready. I left a few useful sparring opponents for you guys. Since you ate my pill there is no need to worry about corpse poison,” said Hei Anjing.

Suddenly everyone noticed his silver eyes were replaced with a scarlet glow. Every time he uses resentment qi this happens. He looks at the fierce zombies who look like they have a bit of consciousness and are standing like good soldiers waiting for orders.

Hei Anjing commanded, “Go fight to the death. Just avoid killing them instantly.”

Roarr~ Grrrr~ Rawwr~

Suddenly three fierce corpses wearing full armor and even holding weapons threw themselves toward the three disciples. These fierce corpses had a bit of consciousness which Hei Anjing awakened.

Yun Fan said, "Ah! Ah. Ah. They are coming!!!"

"Pull out your swords. Avoid getting scratched as possible even though we ate a pill we should also practice avoiding it as much as possible," said Yun Anjie as he leads the group. "A'Fan... Fight in front, I and A'Xing will support you. You have the strongest constitution among us three but you cannot just run ahead. Heed my commands tata certain times."

"Understood!" answered Yun Fan and Yun Xing.

Chapter 782: 14.58 Last Violet Star – Death Valley (2)

The three disciples were being watched by Hei Anjing and Yun Xiajie from the sidelines. Watching Yun Anjie take control right away, they kept an eye on their surroundings. He offered a precise order that played to the strengths of his colleagues while maximizing their variety of skills and capabilities.

Hei Anjing remarked, "Our child is pretty intelligent. A'Xia, you have trained him well."

Yun Xiajie gives him a kind gaze while nodding. Evidently missed what he had just said and was willing to agree to anything.

"We should proceed. Yang and Yue will look out for these disciples," Hei Anjing said, "I've scanned the valley. There's a buried formation in the middle of this area. As expected, this region is so fishy."

"I'll follow you wherever you go," Yun Xiajie stated.

Telepathically communicating orders to Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue, the couple then departed to explore more of the territory. The three infants were so preoccupied with their current conflict that they weren't even aware of the two's departure. As soon as the two systems in their humanoid shape came down from the sky, Yun Xiajie and Hei Anjing vanished.

"Is it okay to let them travel there on their own?" Zhi Yue questioned.

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"No need to worry about the lords-they may be amnesic, but nobody in this realm is stronger than them, so go ahead and play as you wish," Zhi Yang advised. "Keep your attention on the children. We are ordered to keep them safe at all costs."

"Hai, Hai"

With their fingers intertwined, Hei Anjing and Yun Xiajie are freely strolling into the center of Death Valley. Hei Anjing was aware that as soon as he walked ahead, the ice covering the ground would spread and open up a way for him. The zombies all stopped moving and bowed down in front of the couple. The two would move on as though they were unaware of the living corpses who were bending before them in respect.

Never once did Yun Xiajie's gaze stray from the image of his sweetheart. Hei Anjing was actually pulling him the entire way. The latter would undoubtedly catch his attention and occasionally turn to look at him, giving him the attention Yun Xiajie happily desired.

But he was really doubting everything in his heart. He was overjoyed to see him return because he had been waiting for him all this time. Asking him to kill him at the time and he hated him a little, but he knew he hated himself more for being helpless. Particularly when he taunts him, he enjoys his flamboyant and fun attitude. When he plots in secret from others, he loves to smirk. He is so emotionally charged that even a cold heart was stirred by him.

However, before him stands a Jing'er whose beauty is unmatched by everything compared to the past. He is so powerful and skilled that his strength and cultivation cannot even be compared to how he possessed previously. But unlike his face, which was previously filled with emotion, this visage in his recollections is now emotionless. Yun Xiajie began to have doubts because he is unable to see anything.

He has doubts about whether this person is actually the man he loves or if this person really feels the same way about him.

He was filled with inquiries.

What transpired following his death?

Why didn't he visit him sooner?

Why did he become this way?

And still more unanswered questions...

But instead of asking, he chooses to simply stare at this man who resembles the one from his recollections while also being quite different from him. Searching for the remnants of his recollections.

"You keep staring at me, A'Xia. Is there anything worrying you?" Hei Anjing questioned.

Yun Xiajie inquired, "Um, am I your Dao Companion?"

Without hesitation, Hei Anjing answered, "Yes."

"Then... Are you certain that you still love me even without your recollections of the past?" asked Yun Xiajie. When he asks this inquiry, his eyes express hesitation and concern.

Hei Anjing hesitates to respond to what he initially believed after observing Chun Hongyun- Jun's face which is sporting a sorrowful smile. He wanted to respond that because he lacked the necessary emotions to support the relationship in the Dao Companionship, he was unable to comprehend its meaning. He responded truthfully as a result.

Hei Anjing responds, "Right now, for some reason, my emotions and feelings are sealed. Even the memories of the man I love only play in my head like some sort of movie. There are different kinds of expressions and emotions, such as happiness, sadness, anger, yearning, love, and more, but sadly I couldn't understand them."

"If you ask me right now if I like or love you, I won't know since I have no feelings, A'Xia."

These sincere words are from his heart. He felt sorrow and shame for his beloved. Uncertain of his motivation, he felt responsible for this for some reason. His heart ached just watching his lover change from someone who was merely chilly on the outside, playful yet warm on the inside, to someone who is expressionless. He should not have asked that question just now.

His sweetheart unexpectedly gave him a hug, when Yun Xiajie was about to say something to divert the conversation. He is still willing to offer him a hug even though it feels a little stiff and his present Jing'er isn't used to this level of closeness. Just like that situation on the boat, he also didn't know the reason why Hei Anjing would suddenly kiss him.

All Hei Anjing could say was, "I don't know about anything. All I know is that it is very pleasant to be by your side. I feel safe that I leave myself unguarded. It was as if... As if you are my everything. At least I think this is true."

"I realize you've been waiting for a while, but what if I don't come back to the version of myself you love the best from the past?"

"A'Xia, are you going to leave me?"

That sound that emitted from those red lips was monotonous and chilly. As if Hei Anjing was reciting words he reads from his memory like a script. Even though his visage is emotionless, only his eyes occasionally display wavering. The tone of voice in each sentence varies relatively marginally. But Yun Xiajie saw those minute adjustments as evidence of Hei Anjing's feelings for him.

"Jing'er, I..."

Just as Yun Xiajie was going to end this conversation. Warmth started to fall on his arms abruptly. Hei Anjing was clutching him when he suddenly pushed him off, and the shock caused him to confront his expressionless silver eyes, which were still as clear and pure as before. The only difference is the uncontrollable tears that are streaming down his face.

Hei Anjing doesn't often cry. He rarely gets upset enough to weep, not because he dislikes crying, but because very little things make him cry. He cried for the first time during their voyage until he finally ran across his missing half, encountering a Ye Xiajie who possessed memories as opposed to a soul shard. He wept for the second time out of intense gladness. Because their love had produced results, Hei Anjing, and Ye Xiajie. He and his beloved had a child together. When Ye Xiajie questions his love, he sobbed for the third time.

Finally, this time cried for the fourth time because of the fear that this man might leave his side. The heart had just started beating once again after meeting Chun Hongyun-Jun. Every time the thought occurred to him-because he is an emotionless being, after all-that the man who provided him warmth may abruptly leave his side, it was painful. He was so frightened by the mere thought of him that tears began to pour from his eyes.

Hei Anjing confusedly touched his tears after observing Chun Hongyun-unexpected Jun's expression of amazement and the dampness on his cheeks. As a God who stood above all others, looking down at everyone as ants below his feet adding up his lost emotions, Hei Anjing was extremely bewildered at this moment.

Stunned Hei Anjing mumbled, “Ha? What is this? Tears? But I don’t know why I am crying...”

Yun Xiajie was in awe. He knows a very prideful and haughty Hei Anjing. Rarely does he allow one within his field of vision. In his view, strangers are no different from the stones by the road.

He loves his family, but that love is only possible due to their close bond. He had friends, but he never treated them as equals, only as people who were somewhat similar to him. Only slightly preferable to those strangers he would never care about.

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang gave him an explanation for his beloved’s lack of feeling, but he was aware that they were keeping other information from him. He made the decision to refrain from asking because he could tell anytime he tried that they wouldn’t tell him anything. He wanted to ask Hei Anjing, but he was worried that he also wouldn’t spill some secrets.

Yun Xiajie didn’t inquire, but he couldn’t help but wonder about Hei Anjing’s feelings for feelings after seeing an impassive lover every time he got up and went to sleep at night. There was a distance between them now that they had been apart for so long. Anxiety and misgivings began to grow in Chun Hongyun-Jun’s heart as a result of the current circumstance, in which Hei Anjing had forgotten how to express his emotions. That results in the existing situation.

But as I saw those tears fall on that expressionless face, all of my worries and uncertainties vanished. Guilt and regret took their place instead. Yun Xiejie was now feeling worse. He extended a hand in an effort to tenderly wipe his loved one’s tears away. Regret slowly seeps into every fiber of his existence. He couldn’t help but feel the desire to murder the past version of himself from just a few minutes before.

Yun Xiajie tries to wipe away his beloved’s tears repeatedly, but they only keep falling.

Chun Hongyun-Jun said, “Jing’er, please stop crying. Seeing your tears makes my heart feel as if I’m dying. I’m sorry. I promise I won’t ever leave.” And yet Hei Anjing’s tears still keep falling.

Hei Anjing asked, “Stop? How to stop tears from falling? I don’t know how.”

His expression right now is both innocent and pathetic. It was difficult to know how to act when one’s emotions and sensations were suddenly re-experienced after being gone for years. Suddenly, Yun Xiajie had an idea about how to stop him from crying. He merely needs to make Hei Anjing feel something in contrast to sadness considering that he is already feeling it. He was abruptly pulled over his beloved. Hei Anjing’s veil was suddenly lifted, and he collapsed into its warm embrace. His cerise lips were assaulted by such an unexpected force and object before he could react.

Mmm!

Hei Anjing was silently hugged by Yun Xiajie, who then bowed his head and intensified their kiss.

Occasionally biting, likewise suckling. Hei Anjing could feel a tongue that was bigger than his playing with his tongue and furiously entwining it with his.

Ahmm~

Hei Anjing became aware of his unexpected change in emotions. His entire being began to center on Yun Xiajie's motion on his lips, which was a fierce attack. His heart was filled with tenderness, ferocity, and yearning in place of the grief that had been there before.

Gasp!

As soon as Hei Anjing realized he was out of breath, he wanted to push Yun Xiajie away. He noticed Yun Xiajie's eyes abruptly darkening in color and straightening their irises. He quickly understands what is going on. Hei Anjing dragged his lover away by the hair and then put his face to his neck while dangerously narrowing his phoenix-shaped eyes. His waist was immediately tightly encircled by arms that seemed to be clinging to him for dear life. Unable to leave, he let this man cage him in his embrace.

When Chun Hongyun-Jun performed such actions, his tears immediately stopped. Yun Xiajie could have been thrown a long distance by Hei Anjing, but he was reluctant to utilize his strength against his sweetheart.

While being forcefully pulled away by his lover, Yun Xiajie muttered, "I won't leave. Jing'er, I will be by your side. I'm sorry. I didn't intend to make you cry." Thinking that Hei Anjing was upset at the unexpected kiss, his hands around Hei Anjing's waist tightened.

Chapter 783: 14.59 Last Violet Star – Death Valley (3)

The words Yun Xiajie uttered in his ears helped to gradually ease his worry. Hei Anjing didn't mind the tightening hugs from Chun Hongyun-Jun, despite feeling a little bit suffocated. Because he felt that he rightfully belongs here.

Hei Anjing comforts the man by giving him a hug and a pat on the back. They remained in this position for some time until they both became calm. They locked eyes and stared at each other.

While Hei Anjing's silver irises remain emotionless, Yun Xiajie's red eyes were filled with adoration. However, Yun Xiajie didn't mind his sweetheart's vacant stare this time.

Instead, he gave him a gentle grin as if he were admiring his most priceless gem.

Hei Anjing spoke, "A'Xia, your eyes are beautiful."

Being that this was the first time anyone had praised the hue of his eyes, Yun Xiajie wasn't sure how to respond. His crimson eyes are what most cultivators are afraid of. They claim it made them uncomfortable and has a tint similar to blood. The majority of devils are said to have red eyes, according to rumors. Many cultivators were afraid of it as a result.

His older brother, Yun Huaxia, claims that he was born with golden eyes. But as he ages, his eyes start to turn crimson for no apparent reason. Even his father and uncle claim that many of their relatives had such eyes, therefore it must have been in their bloodline.

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Because Yun Xiajie's power and cultivation are greater than that of the majority of individuals in the cultivation world, no one dares to comment on his eyes, thus he doesn't give a damn what people think of them. No one, however, makes any praises about it. Hei Anjing was the first person to say those words to him, and most possibly the only person in the entire world to do so.

He is thrilled by a little comment like this from his beloved.

As his almond-shaped eyes narrowed into a gentle stare, Yun Xiajie's lips slightly curled into a smile. Yun Xiajie asked, "Really?"

"Yes, I like it," Hei Anjing nods without any hesitation.

A powerful undead in a cultivator's robe suddenly charged the two while they were engaged in flirting, causing them to forget why they were there. As soon as Yun Xiajie became aware of it, he pulled out his sword and parried the other player's attack. All around, there were noises of weapons clashing. Yun Xiajie momentarily jumps back with Hei Anjing in his arms.

In fear that he may interfere with his struggle, Yun Xiajie's lover refrained from moving while he was in his arms. Yun Xiajie rejoiced in his heart as he watched his beloved's submissive form. He had to kiss his Jing'er on the forehead, so he did so by lowering his head.

Chun Hongyun-Jun declared, "Jing'er, I will fight this one. Go ahead and examine what you wanted inside the formation in front of us. I will pick you up soon."

Hei Anjing nods in agreement with his lover's words as he casts a quick check over the strange-looking live corpse in front of him.

Mo Bing Jingling-Jun remarked, "Please don't kill it. Try to capture it alive for me, A'Xia."

Yun Xiajie didn't ask as to the reason for his intention to capture this zombie, but because his lover had asked him to do so, he would unquestionably comply. He then remembered something and offered his Jing'er a black flute from his robes.

Chun Hongyun-Jun said, "I will catch him for you. I don't know what happened to your weapon, Yongshen, but I've made this flute for you. You can use this temporarily to fight. I will come to find you as soon as I capture this man. Go ahead, Jing'er."

"Um. Don't get hurt, A'Xia," said Hei Anjing.

Yun Xiajie responded, "I will. you too."

After that, Yun Xiajie departed to capture the zombies that his sweetheart had requested he captures. Before he transforms into an undead, it would take some time to capture it because it appears to be fairly powerful. Hei Anjing follows suit as he moves in the direction of the formation in front of him.

Hei Anjing merely needs to poke something with his hand. Death Valley's protective structure in the center broke. Such a complex construct might be entirely destroyed by a single touch from an immortal like Lord Hei. A little mansion suddenly materialized in front of his eyes once the formation was broken.

A forlorn, uninhabited mansion that appears to be close to collapsing. But Hei Anjing, who was examining the mansion with a critical eye, was exceedingly difficult to conceal because of how high his cultivation stage was, to begin with. He looked around with his heavenly eyes. He was astounded by how intense the qi of death and resentment was in this location. At this location, evil karma is also congregating. Hei Anjing witnessed something even worse than what he did in the Du Family Mansion.

Hei Anjing only entered the home after blocking all exits from the estate, murmuring, "What type of horrible human lives in this disgusting place."

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Using a monitoring orb he installed throughout the exterior and interior of his home, Cao Rumin kept an eye on the situation outside from within the mansion. He had seen Hei Anjing demolish the protective arrangement he had constructed around his home. He didn't just block the house's entrance to the dead with this formation. Additionally, it obscures his residence from view for anyone outside who is unaware of its presence.

"He broke my formation with a poke, is he the immortal Huahua is referring to and does this imply that the veiled guy is the Ice Demonic Fairy and the progenitor of the undead?" Cao Rumin said.

"If that Chun Hongyun-Jun cares for him that much means that this man is indeed the late Bai Wuan. How come he suddenly becomes an immortal after a rebirth?"

Hmm~

"Well, whatsoever, as long as he can aid in rousing Yueguang, I suppose."

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The mansion's interior was obscure from the outside. The house's interior is filled with pricey items that are flawlessly maintained and clearly have not aged. Human habitation is still evident in it.

Additionally, some undead is employed there as staff members. He is personally welcomed by Cao Rumin.

Cao Rumin spoke, "Greeting to the Patriarch of Death, Bai Wuan."

"My surname is Hei. Bai is my uncle and aunt's name," said Hei Anjing.

His eyes were utterly chilly this time, but his face remained expressionless. Hei Anjing immediately made it apparent that he didn't care for Cao Rumin.

Hei Anjing spoke, "You are... A demonic Cultivator aren't you?"

"Amazing~ is that the Heavenly Eyes they talk about? The one they say could peer through the truths of the world," said Cao Rumin. "Yes, I am a demonic cultivator."

Hei Anjing said, "You know that we are coming? Because the current Sect Master of the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect)."

When Hei Anjing recounted Jin Baihua's involvement with him, Cai Rumin abruptly lost his smile.

There is no way he could have left any evidence linking him to his friend Jin Baihua.

"I do not know what you are talking about," said Cao Rumin trying to deny Hei Anjing's words.

However, King Wuan, the God of Punishment, who had the scroll of life and death, is aware of more than heaven, particularly the relationships and hidden secrets that exist between people. Hei Anjing was presented with a black scroll, and all it took was a quick glance to reveal what was written on it. He

doesn't give a damn if the mortal in front of him contradicts what he said. Even when he noticed his uncle's name on the scroll, he scowled. This person was quite close to his uncle.

'This man is going to die today,' thought Hei Anjing. 'He would undoubtedly be picked up by White and Black and sent to Purgatory as a punishment. He isn't entirely bad, though. The issue is that without me, the Judiciary Hall is useless, and the God of Judgement, who had mysteriously vanished, is no longer in charge. Well, whatever.'

Hei Anjing eventually turned to face Cao Rumin as he closed the black scroll bearing his name.

Ever since the black scroll arrived, the latter felt a strange feeling. He sensed that his whole essence was being restrained by something.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Bring me to Xue Yueguang. You have my uncle's body with you don't you?"

Cao Rumin believed he had just heard the silliest thing he had ever heard. He had no idea that this upper-realm immortal would refer to Xue Yueguang as his uncle. He had a somewhat twisted expression since he appeared so astonished.

"U-Uncle!? Yueguang is your uncle?!!" Exclaimed Cao Rumin in disbelief.

Hei Anjing was still holding an expressionless gaze at the dumbfounded person in front of him.

No one else would be able to draw out his emotions but Chun Hongyun-Jun. So this man looks like a joke in his eyes.

"He is my maternal uncle. An immortal from the Heavenly Realm."

"You are lying! Yueguang isn't from the Upper Realm! How can you immortal let your bloodline be mingled with a mortal's blood? You! Who had always looked down on humans as even less than ants! How can you love someone from this realm!?"

Cao Rumin vehemently disputed all of the information regarding Xue Yueguang and the Upper Realm. What do people consider to be immortal? They are heavenly-defying beings that are out of their reach and that they can only observe in the distance. You might not even come into their sight, much less gain their adoration.

"We, immortals, aren't much different from you mortals. It's just that we despise the weak, especially the shameless one who only sticks for the reason of greed." Hei Anjing said, "For the chosen one we choose to love regardless if they are humans, gods, or devil, the choice will be determined by us. Like how I've decided to descend just to look for A'Xia and like how my uncle choose that one from Fan Family."

"Anyway~ stop wasting my time. I order you to bring me to my uncle. Cao Rumin." said Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing may not have intended to employ one of his skills, but he did. Authority. It is possible to exert control through speech. This power enables orders that cannot be reversed.

Cao Rumin was ready to talk more when all physical control over his body suddenly vanished. He watches his own feet move as though he were a puppet, and his leg and feet both move independently.

'I'm certain that... This is my legs and my body! Why am I no longer able to control it? Is that bitch it!? I've never heard of Bai Wuan possessing such a talent!' The contemplations of Cao Rumin.

Hei Anjing's body directed Cao Rumin's body to lead the way to the underground chamber that resembled a temple. He passed a prison-like hall and spotted a few folks who were evidently experimented on to become living corpses with consciousness. He stopped in front of the prison when he noticed Jin Shiyan, who is somewhat reminiscent of the young man from his memories. This man who is supposed to be dead is alive before his eyes.

"Stop for a bit, Cao Rumin," Hei Anjing said.

Cao Rumin's body obeyed Hei Anjing's commands and stopped, but even after the order was carried out, he was still unable to control anything.

"What did you do to me?!" Cao Rumin yelled. "I didn't even touch you, much less approach you. How the hell can you control me!?"

Hei Anjing remarked, "This king didn't allow you to speak. I command you to shut up," without even turning to face Cao Rumin, whose jaws closed in response.

The man in the cell in front of him seems so frail and filthy. This man's skeletal frame gave the impression that he had passed away, but for some reason, he is still barely alive.

Sigh~

Hei Anjing only needed to sign in order to cause the cell bars to freeze and dissolve at his command. He took a step, and the ice beneath him spread. The muddy, filthy floor was covered in ice right away. Even the man's chains paused for a brief while before snapping.

Thud! The loud sound of the skeletal man hitting the ground was enough to wake the individual up. As expected, it was Jin Shiyan. **novelUSB.c\o\m**

"Argg, Jin Baihua, you bitch! If you dare to touch my wife and son, I will murder you even after I become a ghost!" screams a pained Jin Shiyan.

Chapter 784: 14.60 Last Violet Star – Death Valley (4)

Jin Shiyan was astonished to see the ice beneath him. He was so hungry that he was currently dozing off. He is being kept alive by Jin Baihua and Cao Rumin out of fear that the immortal realm will find out about their association with the devil race once he passes away. Additionally, Jin Baihua wished to hold the position of Sect Master of the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect).

When Jin Shiyan raises his head, the pair of uncaring silver orbs staring down at him meet his eyes. "Hiss! What is this? Ice... Are you going to torture me with ice instead?" he asked.

The man standing in front of him exudes an exceptional presence. It was magnificent and elegant in every way. Despite the fact that a covering covers half of his face, he recognized those phoenix-like eyes.

"You are Jin Shiyan of the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect), aren't you, also Bai Lili's husband," Hei Anjing enquired.

Jin Shiyan questioned, "Who the hell are you?"

Hei Anjing disregarded the question while observing his defensive response. He was exposed by the nervousness that could be seen in his eyes. Hei Anjing only needed to see those emotions to realize he is in fact Jin Shiyan.

Hei Anjing applied a cleansing talisman on him and said, "Since you are Lili's husband, then you can be considered a family of this king. I will fix your broken meridian and Jindan after my business. For now, regain your health and energy with this pill and change your clothes. Don't run around. There are lots of undead in this place."

.....

He threw some Blood Coagulation, Flesh Regeneration, and Nourishing Pills at him. All of the pills were of the highest caliber and grade. He just gets ready to go after observing Jin Shiyan getting dressed.

Jin Shiyan is intelligent. He just overheard these two talking to each other. This person clearly has Cao Rumin at his mercy. This man must be an unauthorized visitor. In the presence of this man, the evil offspring was powerless to move an inch, and even he was baffled as to why the veiled man had intervened to save him.

"Daren, may I ask who you are?" Jin Shiyan questioned, but he was ignored and heard the cold man in front of him say.

"Stay here and rest. I will be back soon. If you see A'Xia approaching, ask him to bring you out. He should be coming to pick me up shortly," Hei Anjing said, "You married Lili and didn't know who her elder brother was."

Jin Shiyan jumped to give him a hug and shouted, "The elder brother of Li'er? Don't tell me! Senior Brother Wuan!? But they said you..."

But Hei Anjing has always hated kinship, making it nearly hard to hug him without having blood or familial ties to him.

Jin Shiyan grouses, "Dage, why did you avoid me?"

"Eat those pills and don't meditate," Hei Anjing said, avoiding his brother-in-law's gaze. "Instinctive Reflex. Anyway, I will be back soon."

Jin Shiyan exclaimed, "Dage, what happened to that bastard?" while gazing at Cao Rumin, who was positioned behind Hei Anjing like a puppet. His facial expressions were distorted since he was unable to move his body in any direction.

"Forget about him. You would never see him again after today," Hei Anjing responds.

Many of them were astonished when they heard what Hei Anjing said, including Jin Shiyan and Cao Rumin.

Cao Rumin is very frightened.

On the other hand, Jin Shiyan was aware that his brother-in-law never made jokes. He wouldn't survive till after midnight if he predicted that someone would pass away today. People in the cultivation world refer to Bai Wuan as the "Ice Demonic Fairy" due to his ruthlessness.

Jin Shiyan questioned, "Dage, is Yun Jieye with you?"

Hei Anjing nods his head.

"If you notice him coming, follow him. If not, wait for me to return. Here, sip this tea. Don't eat solid food for a few days." He said.

Yun Xiajie made some hot milk tea before they departed, and Jin Shiyan was given a thermos of it.

He was unable to give Jin Shiyan any solid food because there isn't any porridge in his space. With the current state of his body, eating normally would gradually hurt his body more.

"Brother, be aware of that man. He is working with Jin Baihua," said Jin Shiyan.

Hei Anjing gave Cao Rumin another directive to lead the way to where his uncle is before saying, "I know. Don't worry. Stay here. Don't rush around."

Cao Rumin was forced to guide him due to the repercussions of the Authority.

When they, at last, arrived at their destination, Hei Anjing noticed the black coffin in the middle of the room immediately, encircled by a configuration to retain the soul within the body of Cao Rumin. Hei Anjing, however, just waved his hand once when he noticed the formation, shattering it like a piece of paper. When Cao Rumin saw this, he believed that Hei Anjing was lying about being Xue Yueguang's uncle and that he planned to kill him.

The effects of authority in Cao Rumin were removed by Hei Anjing the moment they arrived in this area.

"Yueguang, according to you, is your uncle, so why are you trying to kill him?" shouted Cao Rumin.

Hei Anjing commanded Cao Rumin and froze his lower body, murmuring, "Noisy." It was to stop him from approaching and interrupting what he was doing.

"You bastard! Let go of me! Don't touch it, Yueguang!" yelled Cao Rumin.

Hei Anjing was unaffected by his words, and no matter how hard he tried to melt the ice on his legs, it was ineffective. All he could do was yell as it appeared as though nothing could melt the ice.

Hei Anjing, on the other hand, had seen the battling soul inside the decaying vessel while seeing the sleeping guy in the coffin with his heavenly eyes.

Hei Anjing's shining silver eyes caught Xue Yueguang's soul's attention, and it grinned with relief as it glanced at him. Despite having a veil covering half of his face, Hei Anjing was aware that his uncle must have recognized him. The body of Xue Yueguang had been dormant for ten years. It was a dead corpse that had been kept just about alive by the Xue Bloodline.

However, the owner was unable to manage the soul after being imprisoned inside for so long since it is constrained by the body. Even though Hei Anjing had destroyed the formation Cao Rumin had deployed

to surround Xue Yueguang's vessel, it was already too late to save his body because it was now dead. Rebirth after death is the only method to bring Xue Yueguang back to life.

Hei Anjing made a little cut on his left palm, then used the blood as a medium to create a crimson dagger. His cut heals quickly, and he raises the red dagger far above Xue Yueguang's chest before striking the sleeping man's heart with it. The blood dagger dissolved inside the corpse, forcing the bloodline's function to come into play.

Xue Yueguang's rebirth takes a while even if he is a God. After giving birth to Yun Fayun, the majority of his divinity had already been lost. Thus, he nearly failed to prevent Cao Rumin from transforming himself into a living corpse. Because his lineage will no longer be able to assist him in regenerating his body once he is truly undead, he keeps his body alive by forcing it to fall into a deep sleep.

He was the object of Cao Rumin's adoration, which he could never accept. Although this kid is too cunning and haughty, Xue Yueguang has always treated him with the highest consideration.

It was also as a result of this that Cao Rumin, the child, developed an infatuation.

However, the Xue Family abides by the Hei Clan's regulations. In their entire life, they are only permitted to select one Dao Companion. Therefore, asking Fan Yunya to accept Cao Rumin's feelings when he selected him as his dao partner was difficult. In addition, he just saw Cao Rumin as a kid he had saved and nothing more.

However, Cao Rumin is avaricious and self-centered, and because he coveted Xue Yueguang's entire life, he destroyed it after not being able to have it. With Jin Baihua, he plotted against Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya. Cao Rumin and Jin Baihua made sure that this couple could not leave the Xie Clan's land even after the conflict only after they survived the besieged by the Xie Clan and Devil Race. Fan Yunya was slain and turned into undead by Cao Rumin. In spite of his best efforts, Xue Yueguang was unable to save his dao partner since Yun Fayun had just been born and most of his divinity had been lost.

Xue Yueguang instantly realized what had happened when Cao Rumin and Jin Baihua unexpectedly arrived in front of him and his deceased husband. Out of rage, he made the decision to commit suicide. However, even though he lost his divinity, Xue Clan's immortality prevented him from passing away suddenly. How then can he pass away like other people? His shattered body was being repaired incredibly slowly.

Cao Rumin thought that he had died and tried to turn him into an undead that followed only his orders, realizing that Xue Yueguang controlled his regeneration to keep his body barely alive. This young man is hesitant to murder him as a result since he is aware that he is still alive. But Xue Yueguang also took precautions to prevent him from waking up and continuing to be asleep.

Xue Yueguang ultimately lost control of his body after feigning a coma for a number of years.

The vessel was kept barely alive by his lineage, which followed his wishes, but his spirit was unable to control the body. For more than 10 years, he was trapped inside his own body, hoping that someone would simply kill him to put an end to his torment. He was forced to witness this horrifying Cao Rumin parade of his husband's body in front of him. Trying to get him to wake up didn't work, alas.

Hei Anjing, who possesses the purest bloodline in his clan, would therefore be able to regain control of his vessel and fully awaken with a new, fully restored divine body by utilizing his blood to awaken his bloodline and briefly grant him divinity.

Cao Rumin became insane after witnessing Hei Anjing stab the one he loves the most right in front of his eyes. He hacked off his legs that were confined by the ice and used blood as a medium to temporarily build new feet as he glared at Hei Anjing with bloodshot eyes. Only high-ranking devils have a regeneration that could even compare to the Immortality the Family of Xue was born with.

Hei Anjing regarded Cao Rumin, who was progressively changing in front of him, with chilly eyes.

He watches as his amputated feet begin to heal. It was still rather magnificent, even though it wasn't nearly as heavenly-defying as the Immortality Hei Anjing had. *novelUsb.c/o\M*

Hei Anjing asked, "Did you fall in love with this human? A devil like you? This is the first time I've seen a devil freely devote his power to his host without sacrifice."

When Cao Rumin was about to lose control just then, he suddenly became silent and composed.

His disposition, which was first haughty and conceited, was changed to one of distance and restraint. Despite exuding an air of boredom, this man was enticing in all his movements. No matter how he looked, it was as if he was a man born possessed of passion. The man who possessed Cao Rumin's body is undoubtedly the devil. Not your typical devil, but one who controls desires and impulses.

Hei Anjing observed that Cao Rumin serves as the devil's vessel. As soon as he met him at the mansion's door, he noticed it. But as he kept watching, Hei Anjing understood that Cao Rumin still had his mental faculties and that the Devil still lived inside of him, therefore his soul had not been sacrificed. Hei Anjing used authority on Cao Rumin for this purpose. He desired to violently expel the devil's soul from this person.

Sadly, the devil inside him said nothing despite his degrading behavior against Cao Rumin. The eerie silence made Hei Anjing feel immediately bored and kept Cao Rumin under control until he erupted in rage. Who would have guessed that this prideful person would put up with it? Cao Rumin didn't start to lose it until he watched Hei Anjing stab Xue Yueguang.

Cao Rumin leaped at Hei Anjing while cutting both of his feet. He intended to kill Hei Anjing by self-destructing and doing it while still alive. This person obviously has no knowledge about Hei Anjing. Cao Rumin's sacrifice attack roused the sleeping devil within him. The Devil temporarily took control of his body and repaired his severed limbs.

The devil inside Cao Rumin barely gave the changes to the black coffin a cursory inspection before respectfully cupping his hands in front of Hei Anjing, and knelt down.

"The Devil that rules lust 'Qingyu' pays respect to His Highness, King Wuan, the God of Punishment," he added.

Chapter 785: 14.61 Last Violet Star – Death Valley (5)

"The devil that commands lust, 'Qingyu,' pays respect to the God of Punishment, his highness, King Wuan," said the entity that had taken control of Cao Rumin's vessel.

Even if a devil-like Qingyu had guessed his everlasting title, Hei Anjing's visage remained unaltered.

He appeared to be unconcerned with how Devil Qingyu had presented himself. He didn't even turn to face him. Instead, he was focused on his uncle's rebirth.

Hei Anjing answered, "If you can recognize me by looks, it shouldn't have been possible. Most devils I've seen before had all been buried underground for so long that no one knows what I look like."

"Immortality of the Xue Clan. Xue Yueguang is currently going through the final stage of the Immortality, the bloodline of Xue has. Rebirth by blood," Devil Qingyu retorted.

Hei Anjing questioned, "If you had recognized him, why didn't you inform your vessel about it?"

Obviously asking in a casual tone.

.....

Devil Qingyu declares, "Even I did not know his lineage. It was only when I saw that his highness had stabbed him with your own blood that I learned his origin."

"If that's the case," Hei Anjing posed the following query: "Is this human that valuable to you? You know my identity yet to save a mortal you had revealed yourself to."

The Devil Qingyu responds, "Yes. This child used to be evil at heart, yet kind at the same time. However, due to some circumstances, or more so because of Xue Yueguang's cuddling, desires had blinded his mind. There is also jealousy and greed in his heart. It was so easy for me to influence him. However, this child is so foolish, loving someone of that cold-hearted bloodline who can only give their hearts to one chosen to be their Dao companion in this whole world. He is so pitiful that lust was the only way for him to turn a blind eye to the reality before his eyes."

Hei Anjing questioned, "Are you not scared that I would slay you if a devil like you appeared before this king's eyes?"

"I had lived too long to comprehend and somewhat guess the thoughts of the person in front of me. His Highness doesn't seem to detest the devil-like other immortals do, and... That human fighting outside I'm afraid he is," said Devil Qingyu, shaking his head.

Hei Anjing replied in a monotone voice, "You can close your mouth now unless you want me to rip out your tongue," yet it is obvious that he was intimidating the devil in front of him.

Devil Qingyu held his tongue for a brief period of time before grinning helplessly.

"My lord, are you willing to kill him for the world?" His Highness demanded. "His Highness wouldn't have noticed. Even though he is mixed, his blood cannot be denied."

Hei Anjing said honestly, "I am willing to destroy this world to keep him safe, so mind your own business," as if he hadn't planned to retort with a more horrible response that would have left everyone who heard speechless.

As expected, even the Devil itself didn't anticipate this proud king to answer his questions, but who would have expected that the answer to his inquiries would end up with such a dreadful answer?

Devil Qingyu inquired as if he were only hearing things and didn't trust what he had just heard.

"Your Highness, when you responded earlier, were you being serious?"

Hei Anjing responded, "This king never trifled around with the life of his other half. What you have heard is what I shall do. Even if the entire world turns against me, I will protect A'Xia."

Devil Qingyu remembers what transpired with Ji Du, the Devil of Envy.

The Devil Qingyu questioned, "Did your highness kill Ji Du using your own body to totally destroy his soul because he wanted to make your lover his next vessel?"

The man in question didn't deny anything, "He deserves it," Hei Anjing said.

"You've even burned your own soul just so you can stay with that mortal in this world without thinking about your death. Do not buy time any further. You know that you can last longer in that body."

"I wonder whether his highness is willing to make a concession with me," the devil remarked with a knowing yet pleased smile.

"No matter what you do, that person is going to pass away today," Hei Anjing replied.

"I know. That's why I am betting for the future." said the Devil. "Your Highness, there is a method for you to feel various emotions all at the same time. Are you willing to bet on it?"

From inside Cao Rumin, Qingyu, this fiend of lust, had been observing everything. He was aware of the current events between Hei Anjing and Yun Xiajie, including their unanticipated argument. Even though Yun Xiajie would no longer care whether Hei Anjing was unable to express his emotions. Hei Anjing was now affected by the incident. He believed that his loved one will suffer more by his side the longer he remains impassive. This is intended to be used as a trade-off by the devil Qingyu.

Towards these remarks, Hei Anjing's visage turned chilly, and he cast a glacier-like glance at Devil Qingyu.

"Do you believe that this king would degrade himself to bargain with the devil?"

Chuckles~

Devil Qingyu said, "The devil race can only propose; the latter will always make the choice."

Devil Qingyu spoke to him in a whisper that only Hei Anjing had heard. Nobody is aware of what the devil said to Hei Anjing or what Hei Anjing ultimately chose, but Hei Anjing eventually kills the devil in the end. Hei Anjing swung his weapon, and a blood-colored scythe materialized in his hands. Devil Qingyu, who was grinning, was cut to death by this blade.

Only the devil's hushed words, "My darling, Gege would go ahead of you. Don't be scared," were audible to Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing still swipes his blade toward Cao Rumin after hearing those comments. His neck was pierced by the sword, but no cuts or wounds were visible. The scythe of Hei Anjing had two results.

No soul can evade his blade and it wouldn't cut anything he doesn't want to cut.

Hei Anjing's weapon vanished after killing the devil, and he turned around to face the casket once more while he waited for his uncle to awaken. Cao Rumin was confused when he was abruptly forced to reclaim his body and woke up. He was aware of the devil's presence within him. However, Cao Rumin had always considered the devil to be his only sibling and brother.

The Devil Qingyu would only take over his body when he was in grave danger, yet even while they were in the same body, they could speak and hear one other. The Devil's final words to him are heard by Cao Rumin. The only family in his life that had supported and loved him from the beginning was now permanently lost, he knew at that moment.

"Ge? Ge? Yu-gege? Please stop joking around?! Brother, talk to me, please. I don't like this kind of joke at all. Gege, if you don't talk to me right now I will be angry. I will ignore you! I will really ignore you. I beg you, please talk to me, Yu-gege," Cao Rumin panicked and yelled like a lunatic.

"He is gone, and no one can escape my Scythe," Hei Anjing remarked.

When Cao Rumin hears Hei Anjing's voice, he explodes with wrath. He starts hitting Hei Anjing, but Hei Anjing retaliates by summoning an ice sword out of thin air. Whether Cao Rumin employed resentful qi or natural qi in battle, all of his moves against Hei Anjing were ineffective. It resembled a young person sparring with an adult who is stronger than he is.

Cao Rumin was acting insanely as he carelessly attacked Hei Anjing. He continues to mumble the same phrases.

"If you hadn't come here, nothing would have happened to Yueguang and Qingyu-gege would still be with me, thus everything is your fault!"

Hei Anjing remarked, "Your heart is too huge. To have two people fit within it. Because of this, your love feels so cheap."

His statements were sarcastic despite his expressionless face.

Cao Rumin yelled, "Shut up! What the hell do you know!?" in a fit of wrath.

"You didn't know that a Xue can only love one person in their entire life, and this is true whether they received the same love in return or not. I don't care who you are. I wouldn't care anything about you. It's just that the Devil who loved you looks so foolish even helping you force someone with a bloodline of Xue to love you."

"No matter how hard you try, once a Xue has made his choice, nothing will change-even if you kill the chosen one with your own hands. If you want to force someone like him to love you, then you are dreaming too long."

Hei Anjing questioned, "Is he foolish or is he pitiful? He sacrificed his soul just to keep you alive till now, yet he still wasn't able to get your heart alone."

Hei Anjing's words were like sharp needles that pierced Cao Rumin's heart with each one. Although he had guarded him since he was a child, he had never seen his Brother Qingyu in person. He served as a sacrifice in a Demonic Cultivation Cult's summoning of the Devil. He was going to die that night, but the summoned one didn't even try to eat his soul.

The reality that he is a devil cannot be changed, despite the fact that he likes Qingyu and treats him like family. Hei Anjing heard Cao Rumin say the following things even though he remained silent about his thoughts.

“If there is a good god, then there is also an eccentric god. If so, then how can you believe that there is only evil within the devil race? Are you sure there isn’t a good one among the evil?” Hei Anjing said. “There is white and black in everything. Like there are bad humans, there are good humans as well.”

“Is there no love within the darkness? Or had you judged that man as wicked because he is a devil? Do you think an evil person would save someone without a reason? It can be a whim or a plot.”

“You can be sure that not all gods are good because if they were, I wouldn’t have existed.”

Hei Anjing had just spoken, and Cao Rumin wasn’t entirely sure he understood. He recognized the underlying meaning behind the majority of his statements but particularly didn’t understand the last few sentences.

White follows on the heels of black. There is evil if there is good. That stability would only be possible with both presents.

Then he remembered all of his past. The devil saved his life just before he was going to be sacrificed. After the devil invaded his body, he was given freedom and nothing could hold him back. They have lived together for a while. Both Qingyu and he like each other. Sadly, he didn’t believe the affection and concern this man had shown him. He needed to be shielded and kept from going crazy even after he passed away.

Cao Rumin thought he had lost something crucial in his life, which caused him to become tranquil and then look off into the distance in a stupor. Tears streamed out of his perplexed eyes, leaving his cheeks moist. He only realized what kind of person he had just lost for good at this point.

Cao Rumin’s eyes were filled with regret and pain as he gazed at Hei Anjing.

“You are merciless, forcing me to acknowledge my losses and confront the fact that I spent all this time and harmed the only being in the world capable of loving me.”

Cao Rumin’s heart was pierced by a blade that appeared out of nowhere. A frost formed an ice cap at the sword’s tip. Hei Anjing and Cao Rumin can see the ice slowly encircling his entire body as it slowly spreads from his heart.

Cough!

The person who stabbed Cao Rumin in the heart was apparent. It was Xue Yueguang, who had a hateful expression on his face but was staring at him with a calm yet chilly gaze.

His ears continue to hear a cold voice. The soft voice from his memories wasn’t anything like this.

Xue Yueguang drew out his blade and watched as Cao Rumin gradually turned to ice. “You killed my other half, then you also no longer need to live. Die for me. You love me don’t you?” he asked.

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Once Cao Rumin had transformed into an ice statue, Xue Yueguang viciously waved his band to shatter it, leaving no trace of the individual.

Chapter 786: 14.62 Last Violet Star – Death Valley (6)

Hei Anjing did nothing except watch as his maternal uncle murdered Cao Rumin right in front of him. At the scene, he showed no emotion. He saw no relation between his death and that of that man. Even the brutality with which his uncle, Xue Yueguang, had murdered Cao Rumin didn't surprise him.

As the man who killed, the spouse of Xue Yueguang, such a death is inevitable. Anyone who dared to injure a person of the Xue Bloodline would never be pardoned, especially if it included the person with whom they had successfully consummated the Dao Marriage.

“Good morning, Uncle. You're awake,” Hei Anjing said.

Xue Yueguang asked with a soft smile, “When have you descended, Wu'er?”

Hei Anjing tilted his head and gave his uncle a gorgeous but expressionless glance as usual.

Hei Anjing replied, “Mom mentioned that she lost contact with uncle and urged me to look for you as an afterthought while looking for A'Xia.”

“You're still the same as always with that poisoned tongue of yours, eh? Wait,” pondered Xue Yueguang.

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He quickly discovered the strangeness that had been bothering him ever since he first met Hei Anjing when he suddenly gripped his nephew's cheeks and took a close look at his face.

In response, Xue Yueguang said, “Wu'er, you! Your emotions?! The Hei Lineage's curse... how can you... Wait? That man who killed the devil ten years ago... Is it you?! You temporarily severed your soul connection with your chosen other half just to kill the devil?! Why didn't you just kill it with the vessel?”

“Can't kill, the vessel is the father of A'Xia,” Hei Anjing retorted.

Not asking things further after Hei Anjing's other half was involved, Xue Yueguang found himself choking on the very air he was breathing, he sighed and asked, “How long will this divinity last? Urgh! What is this I can't breathe!?! Just how thin is the qi in this realm?”

He suddenly had a white veil covering half of his face, just like Hei Anjing. The only time his respiration returned to normal was when the veil was pulled over his nose.

Sigh~

“It's understandable that you wear a veil because coexisting with divinity in this world is difficult,” said Xue Yueguang.

“Uncle, please resuscitate your other half, the effect of my blood would last for half a day,” remarked Hei Anjing.

“My divinity has long since been exhausted, but my initial objective was to bring Yunya to the Upper Realm following self-destruction, so I can't thank you enough for this help,” Xue Yueguang said.

“If I hadn’t met your kid, I don’t know how long uncle would have been imprisoned in his own body,” Hei Anjing said. “But didn’t Uncle’s soul get sealed in your body because of carelessness?”

Upon receiving the news about his kid, whom he left for the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect at such a young age, Xue Yueguang’s eyes light up with excitement.

According to his calculations, his son is now a teenager.

“It’s been a while, I wonder if my son would still recognize me. You’ve met A’Fan?! How is he? Did he grow up healthy? Did the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect accept him as a disciple?”

Hei Anjing was unresponsive to all of his inquiries and said what he wanted to talk about instead.

“I’ve brought him here along with my dao companion’s foster son and other followers of the Crimson Cloud Peak-owned A’Xia, but I had them practice fighting a horde of zombies first. I threw the three of them at the edge of Death Valley with two guardians to watch over them. Uncle can just ask when you met him, right?”

Hei Anjing stated, “I’ve already awakened the Xue Bloodline in A’Fan. But because he is mixed, his regeneration is a little delayed, nevertheless, he is born with immortality and Heavenly eyes. I’ve assisted him in awakening his immortal physique because of the consequences of Heavenly Eyes that weren’t under control. His state is now stable.”

“Thank you. I will take care of the remainder after we exit this terrible valley. Wu’er, have you heard anything about the Fan Clan?” Xue Yueguang said.

Hei Anjing replied, “The Fan Clan had perished a few years after you and your dao buddy had vanished. The rumor says they were murdered by the Xie Clan’s remnant, but A’Xia feels the Fan Clan’s destruction is a little strange.”

Xue Yueguang gritted his teeth in disgust, “I was only being hopeful. Then as Cao Rumin indicated before, he really made the Fan Clan extinct, with the exception of Yun Fan. That bastard!”

“Your wrath is pointless because the man is dead,” Hei Anjing said.

“You are honest,” Xue Yueguang responded.

Chun Hongyun-Jun eventually arrived as the uncle and nephew were conversing. Jin Shiyan, who is terrified, and Fan Yunya, who is still alive, are following him. Cao Rumin’s control over Fan Yunya vanished after his passing. Fan Yunya’s initial power while he was alive remained, regaining awareness of his soul since he harbored so much resentment before he passed away.

Yun Xiajie turned a blind eye to everyone and hurriedly moved near Hei Anjing. He gave him a bear embrace right away and gave him a reverent forehead kiss.

“Jing’er, I brought him for you even though it appears unnecessary to capture him,” said Chun Hongyun-Jun. “Have you found your uncle?”

While holding Yun Xiajie’s hand and introducing him to his uncle, who was standing next to his lover, Hei Anjing nods his head.

Hei Anjing introduced his elder first to his lover, "Xue Yueguang, my mother's younger brother, who also happened to be the father of Yun Fan." novel

"He is my chosen other half and Dao Companion. His name is Yun Xiajie; you may call him Jieye." introduced his uncle to his beloved.

Chun Hongyun-Jun bows respectfully to his elders while the two exchange nods.

"Yun Xiajie owes Uncle Xue respect."

"Nice to meet you too, Jieye. Let's talk more later. Uncle had something urgent to do first," Xue Yueguang remarked. "This uncle had to thank you for looking after my son, Yun Fayun, and my nephew, Hei Wuan."

Yun Xiajie said, "No problem. Please go ahead," rather than asking what he needed to accomplish.

Everyone watched as Yun Xiajie's company, the silent living corpse, approached Xue Yueguang.

It was Fan Yunya, Xue Yueguang's dao partner. Unfortunately, he had been dead for a very long time and had fully turned undead.

A broken human ice figure was lying on the ground as Jin Shiyan, who had been told to accompany Chun Hongyun-Jun to this location, arrived. He was astounded to discover Cao Rumin among the broken pieces of ice.

He said, "Brother, did you," but Hei Anjing shook his head.

He responded, "Not me. Uncle did it. After all, he had destroyed his life, and he deserves to die beneath Uncle's sword," replied Hei Anjing.

"What are we going to do at this point?" questioned Jin Shiyan.

Hei Anjing answered, "Wait. Until Uncle finishes reviving Uncle-in-law."

Asking, "Revive a living corpse?" Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Before he started explaining the qualifications for it, Hei Anjing said, "Um. It's feasible, but the requirements are exceedingly stringent and only people with Xue Bloodline can do so."

In other words, only those who were picked as their other half had a chance. "First, a Dao connection between the one with Xue Bloodline."

"Divinity and an awakened Immortal Physique are the next."

"The Xue's heart and blood are necessary, and the purer the blood, the better."

He sliced his wrist after hearing Hei Anjing's explanation, took a cup of his own blood, and then gave it to Xue Yueguang.

Nearby, Yun Xiajie noticed that his beloved's cut wrist had already healed when he glanced at it.

The wound vanished in a fraction of a second.

Gently kissing his lover's wrist, Yun Xiajie said, "Does it hurt?"

Hei Anjing reassured A'Xia, "No, everything is fine. Don't worry. I don't feel uncomfortable."

"I don't want to see you wounded," said Yun Xiajie. "Can you promise me, Jing'er? Even if the wounds can heal quickly."

Hei Anjing declared, "I swear, unless it's something I can't prevent, I won't get wounded."

Having been showered with dog food, Jin Shiyan couldn't help but sulk. He has spent years incarcerated here and misses his son and wife. His kid, who had only turned one when he died in battle, had never even met his family before coming back to life. He feels quite unfortunate in his life.

Not far from them, Xue Yueguang gratefully accepted the blood from Hei Anjing and smiled at his stoic husband. The fondness in those light blue eyes was impossible to miss. He is madly in love with the man in front of him, as everyone can see.

"I must start the process of your rebirth, so my love, lie down on the ground for me," said Xue Yueguang.

Fan Yunya, the undead, screams out in a scratchy voice that sounds like he hasn't spoken in years, "Y-Yu-e'er."

This breathing corpse fixes its unblinking gaze on Xue Yueguang. It seemed as if he had lost everything and that the only person he would remember was the man standing in front of him.

He cautiously extended his stiff hand to the man's cheeks but halted when he saw his black nail was about to touch the silky flesh.

As soon as she saw him hesitating, Xue Yueguang held his hand back and placed it on his cheeks. Fan Yunya is dead, and his body is cold. However, Xue Yueguang rubs his face on the man's palm as if he couldn't feel the coldness of the hand on his cheeks.

"Let me handle everything, okay? Just lie down," Xue Yueguang urged.

Fan Yunya, the undead, did what his wife asked and lay down, but his eyes never stopped staring at him. Xue Yueguang is giving him such a tender gaze that he isn't even aware that ice has frozen his neck, legs, and wrist to the concrete floor.

Fan Yunya asked Yue'er, "What are you planning to do?" without hesitating.

Xue Yueguang remarked, "Don't worry, it wouldn't hurt. I'm scared you might stop me from reviving you. You might reject it if I don't bind you to the ground."

In contrast to Hei Anjing, who came from the Hei family and had a high pain threshold from birth, Xue Yueguang does not. Despite having an everlasting body, he is nonetheless capable of feeling pain. He is not like Hei Anjing, who wouldn't even flinch if he tore off his own arm.

In order to kiss his husband's icy lips, Xue Yueguang bowed his head. Even if Fan Yunya's body at the moment isn't all that different from an actual corpse, there was no hesitancy. Hei Anjing and the others stood in the background. They observed as Xue Yueguang cut open Fan Yunya's chest with a knife that suddenly materialized in his palm.

Incredulous, Jin Shiyan questioned, "What the heck is he doing?"

“He needs to get his heart replaced,” Hei Anjing replied casually.

Everyone witnessed Xue Yueguang firmly inserting his right hand into Fan Yunya’s chest and removing his lover’s original dried-out, rotting heart. As he criticized their movements, his expression was icy.

Hei Anjing’s comments were not fully understood by Jin Shiyan, who then asked the question that had just entered his mind.

Jin Shiyan questioned, “Wait, you said he was going to replace his heart, whose heart is he going to put in exchange?”

Without pausing, Hei Anjing responded, “His own heart.”

Jin Shiyan exclaimed, “WHAT!?”

They could see what Hei Anjing had casually suggested playing in front of them. Xue Yueguang cut above his chest as he tore open his robe. He chewed his bottom lips till they bled while making every effort to hold back his screams of misery. His knife’s icy, cutting edge tore through his skin and created a hole directly over his heart. Even though the entire process took less than an hour, it seemed like an eternity to Xue Yueguang. His body was in excruciating discomfort, nearly unbearable. He had cold sweat running down his face.

Fan Yunya was astounded by this scene and struggled as Xue Yueguang had predicted. He was unable to escape because of the ice chains around his body, and all that came out of his mouth were grotesque grunts.

.....

Roar~ grr!! Raarr~

Chapter 787: 14.63 Last Violet Star – Death Valley (7)

Everyone in the vicinity was astonished when Xue Yueguang sliced his chest, with the exception of Hei Anjing, who was aware of his plans. Chun Hongyun-Jun and Jin Shiyan had particular reservations about the scene.

“Brother, aren’t you going to stop him?” Jin Shiya grabbed Hei Anjing’s robe and asked, “Is he really doing this?”

“We cannot truly die naturally unless we self-destruct with no vessel into which to regenerate, and this is also the only method for us to bring back to life our chosen other half with whom we had bound their soul and everything together.”

Hei Anjing stated, “Uncle is doing this to revive Uncle Fan.”

“This is crazy!” Even though Jin Shiyan thought the situation was absurd, he did nothing to stop it from happening in front of his eyes.

Fan Yunya, who wanted to get off the ground he was lying on, was met with a smile from Xue Yueguang.

“It’s okay, keep in mind that I’m immortal,” Xue Yueguang said in a soothing, quiet voice.

.....

ARRGH!!!

Fan Yunya watched as Xue Yueguang removed his heart and replaced it with his own. He poured Hei Anjing's blood inside Fan Yunya's chest after inserting his own heart. Fan Yunya began to shake in front of Xue Yueguang as he awaited the regeneration of his own heart. Hei Anjing's blood forced their bloodline to activate, and he felt his heart begin to beat.

The purest Xue Clan member's blood is a sufficient medium to awaken the deity within Xue Yueguang's heart. As though acting on its own, Fan Yunya's heart continues to beat while excreting fresh blood essence from its center. This fresh blood essence spreads into his dead vein, reviving most of it and causing the regrowth of new veins. A full bodily regeneration occurs from the inside once the blood essence has diffused throughout the body. It regenerates the decayed flesh inside and brings back the body's dead organs and lost blood.

The entire process of resurrection through blood combined with excruciating pain throughout the entire body. Fan Yunya, who wasn't used to such rapid regeneration, is left with no choice but to endure the suffering associated with his rebirth. As a high-ranking undead, he initially began yelling like a madman since his screams could call the dead. Numerous undead is running in all directions toward the mansion's center from outside. Even those who were fighting the young disciples at the valley's margins had fled as if they had been called.

From the heart of death valley, a loud scream could be heard at the valley's edge. Hours were spent combating a horde of live corpses by Yun Fan, Yun Anjie, and Yun Xing. Only Yun Fan was not permitted to take a break, whereas Yun Anjie and Yun Xing would each take a breath every two hours. Yun Fan, who is partly immortal, is trained in nonstop combat by Zhi Yang the entire time while being kept alive. They weren't prepared for that unexpected scream. The young disciples were surrounded by undead, but they had all fled.

"Hey. Hey! Where are you guys going!?" exclaimed Yun Fan.

Yun Anjie remarked, "Something must have happened in the Death Valley."

"But Senior Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun are present, what kind of issue could arise?" asked Yun Xing.

Zhi Yue, who was surveying the entire area through the system's vision, muttered, "Huh? When did that mansion appear!? All the undead in the Death Valley seems to be running towards the heart of this land."

Yun Fan laid down like a salted fish with his arms and leg open, asking, "Does this mean the training is over? HAH! I'm very fatigued." Under everyone's gaze, his wounds and slashes gradually heal.

However, he regenerates too slowly when compared to Hei Anjing and Xue Yueguang. Despite the fact that his appearance would make him appear to ordinary growers to be a monster.

"Something is wrong. Let's also head to the center of the Death Valley," Zhi Yang replied.

"There are too many undead gathering there, so how should we proceed?" asked Yun Xing.

“If we ride on the flying boat, we should be able to pass through those undead hordes and wait for Chun Hongyun-Jun and Senior Hei to come to appear,” Yun Anjie remarked as he peered above his head.

Zhi Yue looked at Zhi Yang standing next to him and exclaimed, “Good idea!”

It was Zhi Yang who had initially stored the flying boat when they had first arrived.

“Then let’s go,” Zhi Yang responded.

Although they weren’t concerned about their Lords being surrounded by living corpses, Zhi Yang nodded his head in agreement with the approach Yun Anjie proposed. However, this abrupt alteration in the Death Valley would undoubtedly be noted by the other cultivators manning Death Valley.

The entire zombie population of the valley began to congregate, not just a few of them. They were alarmed because this was ominous enough on its own.

The cultivators watching Death Valley to prevent an invasion of the undead into the cities had seen the rapid changes in the undead’s behavior, as Zhi Yang had foreseen.

— novelusb/c/o\JM

Outskirts of the Death Valley

Relay Station and Surveillance Tower

A farmer yelled as he ran toward his superior’s office.

“Report! The center of Death Valley has begun to fill with an unknown number of the undead.”

“Report! In the middle of Death Valley, an Unknown Mansion suddenly appeared.”

“Report! A flying object that resembled a Flying Ship from the legends was spotted in the skies a few hours ago and went into the Death Valley.”

Scouts from the allied sects all reported one of these three reports. A member of the (Red Dragon Sect) Hou Long Sect was the more capable cultivator who manned the Death Valley watchtower.

The current Hong dynasty is in charge of the cultivator-heavy Hou Long Sect (Red Dragon Sect).

They are persons who are trained to serve the Royal Family and do so. Spears were the principal weapon most often utilized. Elders are surnamed Hou, Sect Leader as Long, and disciples are given the surname Hong. Hou is the last name of the superior guard stationed at the Death Valley’s boundary. He is an elder from the Hou Long Sect, and it is his responsibility to guard Death Valley’s outskirts.

From behind his table, the man in silver armor got up and gave the following commands:

“Send a message to all great sects about the reports of the dead congregating in one place. Also, report to the Hou Ling Sect about the changes in the Death Valley, especially the mansion that appeared suddenly. I’m afraid that the Demonic Cultivators or the Devil Race are involved. Finally, gather our group. We would personally check what was happening in the Death Valley.”

“Yes, Sir!”

—
Death Valley

Hidden Mansion at the Center Region

Underground Temple

After he unearthed the first one, Xue Yueguang's heart yearned to rejuvenate.

His wounds had completely healed, and a new heart was now beating inside of him.

Nearby, Fan Yunya is still going through his rebirth process. He held one of his husband's hands in consolation, longing to thaw the frost that covered his body.

As he clearly used all the divinity Hei Anjing's blood had granted him, Xue Yueguang mumbled, "Bear with it, darling. The pain will fade shortly." He undid the white veil and took hold of his lover's hand with both of his hands.

Even Jin Shiyan, who was merely observing, can sense the suffering these lovers are right now experiencing. He wanted to meditate but couldn't help but turn away.

"This spot isn't the ideal place to treat you; follow us back to (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect, and I will treat you in our Crimson Cloud Peak," Hei Anjing advised. "Don't meditate. You'll torture your injured meridians and broken Jindan more that way."

Jin Shiyan replied, "Our peak ha? You have never changed brother except that you become a little expressionless."

Hei Anjing wanted to say more, but when he heard Jin Shiyan mention his expressionless face, he was forced to reevaluate his concerns. His lack of feeling prompted Yun Xiajie's response.

He abruptly goes quiet and appears frigid, as his face suggests. Jin Shiyan thought he had spoken something incorrectly after noticing this abrupt change.

Chun Hongyun-Jun was approached by Jin Shiyan, who muttered, "Senior Brother Jieye, what's wrong with brother? Did I just say something wrong?"

Chun Hongyun-Jun muttered to Jin Shiyan, "Don't question his minimal expression. He had been fretting about it lately. Mention it again and I will beat you up."

Jin Shiyan took a step back away from Yun Xiajie and said, "S-Sorry..."

The current expression of Chun Hongyun-Jun seems menacing. He was giving him a glare as though he wanted to hack him to death.

"Did I say something incorrect again?" Jin Shiyan mumbled.

He was forced to watch Yun Xiajie embrace Hei Anjing. Once more, they treated people like air, and Jin Shiyan nearly choked on dog food.

Fan Yunya's body experienced a rebirth after a few hours. His complexion returns to be radiant and healthy. Red and blue veins have taken the place of his black ones. His breathing is now audible, and his

heartbeat has returned. His pupil's darkness had subsided and restored to normal. He had experienced a rebirth as a human.

Groans~

Fan Yunya said, "Yue'er," in a raspy voice.

Xue Yueguang was very delighted to see him come back to life. Fan Yunya, who had just shifted from a lying to a sitting position, was promptly given an embrace by him.

"If not for me, you wouldn't have to finish like that, Xiao Ya! I miss you very much! Wuwuwu~"

As he hugged his husband, Xue Yueguang was in tears. Seeing his other half not only slaughtered in front of his eyes but also changed into a demeaning undead was extremely upsetting for him.

Although he desperately wished to halt Cao Rumin's heinous deed, his body was completely unresponsive. He could do nothing but watch as that vile spawn treated his beloved inhumanely, repeatedly breaking his heart.

Nothing would make him happier than to hold Fan Yunya and sob out all the pain he has been feeling for the past few years since seeing him alive and breathing. Fan Yunya was unable to stop crying. He immediately sensed Cao Rumin's animosity toward his wife when they first met. But he didn't give it much thought because he assumed that the young man was still a youngster. Now that everything had already occurred, he was left wondering why he hadn't intervened to stop the young guy before it was too late. If he had, Xue Yueguang wouldn't have had to endure that pain so soon after giving birth.

"It's alright. Everything would be good now. That horrible man is already gone. You had finished him with your own hands. He wouldn't come back very soon," Fan Yunya remarked as he hugged his wife.

"I will ask Wu'er to send him to Purgatory and allow him to remain there for a very long time," Xue Yueguang replied.

"Why don't you introduce me first, Yue'er?" asked Fan Yunya.

Finally, Xue Yueguang realized that others were also present. He realized that three sets of eyes were staring at them as he recalled the presence of others. He jumped out of his husband's grasp as soon as he felt ashamed.

Xue Yueguang buried his face with his two hands and murmured, "Ah! Oh my god! So embarrassing."

When Fan Yunya saw him in this manner, she couldn't help but laugh. He grinned at the three men in front of them as he helped his beloved stand up.

"Nice to meet you, his highness, King Wuan. My name is Fan Yunya. My courtesy name is Fan Yun. It's an honor to be in your presence."

Hei Anjing received his esteem in return. Given that he was aware that the young guy in front of him, who somewhat resembled his wife, was from a royal immortal family, he greeted him according to their original rank. He was a figure who dominated the higher realm's Gods and Goddesses. He was aware of this since his wife regularly told him stories about his relatives in the Heavenly Domain and his ties to

the Royal Family. He proudly informed him that his eldest sister had wed the Immortal Emperor, the most powerful entity in all three kingdoms and this young man is one of his sons.

Chapter 788: 14.64 Last Violet Star – Death Valley (8)

Fan Yunya's comeback had been a success. He was no longer a living corpse; he was now once again a human. He had also regained his previous cultivator strength.

Fan Yunya: Ascension Stage

Xue Yueguang: (Sealed) True Immortal/ (Current) Ascension Stage

They were both strong cultivators who engaged in combat with the Xie Clan and the Devil Race.

Infernal Region invaders were previously the responsibility of Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya, but after what happened ten years ago when they were duped by Jin Baihua and Cao Rumin, their duties were forcibly suspended owing to a variety of reasons. This is the cause of Chun Hongyun-Jun's rise to fame, which made even tiny towns aware of him. He gains his notoriety as a result of his travels throughout the realm in an effort to vanquish evil when in reality he is only looking for some traces left behind by his beloved.

Fan Yunya, who is aware of Hei Anjing's lineage, greeted him according to their respective ranks rather than their familial ties. Hei Anjing instantly stops Uncle Fan because he is being unfair to the family's elder members.

Then Hei Anjing said, "Uncle Fan, don't forget about your wife's standing; this one is simply a junior before the seniors of the family."

.....

Fan Yunya immediately switched from his formal and respectful tone to a casual and pleasant one, saying, "You're correct, Wu'er. This Uncle is glad to meet you and your other half." *novel.usb\dotC\o/m*

Fan Yunya asked after Jin Shiyan, who the other three had mistakenly disregarded. "By the way, this young guy is?"

As soon as someone finally acknowledged his existence, Jin Shiyan's face lit up. It was his joy to meet the Senior. He introduced himself as Shiyan Jin, the husband of Bai Lili. Xue Yueguang was aware that his second sister had wed into the Bai Family because he had previously met her. One of the largest sects in the Mortal Realm is led by this large clan. The youngest princess, Bai Lili, and the current Sect Master, Bai Qiyin, are the two children of the Bai Couple.

Xue Yueguang exclaimed, "Oh! Are you Lili's husband? I seem to recall Qiqi saying you are quite wealthy."

Jin Shiyan is surprised to hear this response, yet he is currently without money. His wife and son received ownership of all of his enterprises after his death, and when he returned to life, Jin Baihua had already kidnapped him before he could report to his family. Except for Jin Baihua, who had kept him in this prison, no one is aware that he is still alive at this point.

“That... Hehe, I was captured by Baihua immediately after I came back to life so... All my money is with my wife and I am absolutely impoverished right now,” Jin Baihua replied with an innocent expression.

Pfft!

Entertained, Xue Yueguang remarked, “Funny kid! It’s okay. Just ask Wu’er to heal your meridians and golden core. After he is done with you, you will return to normal and be able to resume your cultivation.”

Fan Yunya stated, “This is dangerous, we need to go right away. I feel tons of the undead approaching this spot. Must be the one I’ve called.”

“They should arrive shortly,” said Chun Hongyun-Jun. When He suddenly controlled his blade and created a sizable hole above them.

Jin Shiyan asked, “Who?”

When they all turned to gaze upward, they noticed a medium-sized flying ship that had been hovering over the hole. They were being waved at by two individuals, and three children. Yun Fan and Zhi Yue are the ones who are most ecstatic.

“Master! Hei-gege! We come to get you up,” Yun Fan yelled.

Jin Shiyan had never before seen such a flying machine. He was looking at the flying ship with shining eyes when he suddenly became interested in it.

“What is that? I couldn’t believe such a big thing could fly,” Jin Shiyan exclaimed.

Hei Anjing said in a serious tone of voice, “It’s a flying ship covered with formations and runes plus with the best resources for creating immortal artifacts.”

“Wow~ are we riding it?” asked Jin Shiyan.

Jin Shiyan was so happy when Hei Anjing nodded that he wanted to give his brother-in-law a bear hug, but Chun Hongyun- Jun’s harsh look prevented him from doing so.

Eck!

Hei Anjing said, “A’Xia, don’t scare him.”

Yun Xiajie acted like a selfish little brat who doesn’t get enough attention by not responding and only hugging from behind. Hei Anjing couldn’t help but spoil him after seeing him behave in this manner, regardless of his age.

“We should return home,” Hei Anjing replied.

When Yun Xiajie hears the words “Okay. Go home together,” his lips begin to curl a little.

Suddenly, all four soared up to board the flying ship. Jin Shiyan floated alongside them after being transported by Chun Hongyun- Jun’s Qi among the group of five. The only person who couldn’t fly was one whose cultivation was barred. He has to be taken up to the flying ship by someone. A large group of

the undead had gathered where they had just departed the area a short time after they had flown up to the ship.

They discovered that the undead was undoubtedly summoned by Fan Yunya's growls while he was still an undead via the hole that Yun Xiajie had made. His rank is too high considering he was once a living corpse; consequently, low-level undead was forced to obey him. He may have summoned these zombies out of impulse, but he did so anyway. Fan Yunya was unsure of how to respond when he saw these many people approaching.

"It's better if you don't turn into an undead again in the future since you can be mistaken for an Undead King," Xue Yueguang remarked. "Hiss~ to think this many came for you, sweetheart," he said.

Fan Yunya bowed his head and murmured, "I... don't know that many would come."

Zhi Yue, who was observing things from the perspective of the system, was aware that Fan Yunya recently engaged in combat with the Lord God after having previously been an undead. He had also assessed his own power and was aware that, in Death Valley as a whole, he is the strongest zombie.

Zhi Yue remarked, "Actually, he might have been the Undead King before he was revived."

As soon as they set foot on the ship, Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya observed Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang with the kids. In order to serve his nephew and his other half, the former discovered that these two ought to be cultivators as well. The issue is that it was unable to recognize their cultivation strength and believed the duo to be much stronger than they appeared to be.

Now that the secret event concerning his husband's rebirth had only been seen by a select few, and this man was not among them, he was startled for a brief period before vigilantly observing Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing observed their conversation and even witnessed Zhi Yue's other incident, in which his tongue slipped.

Sigh~

Hei Anjing reassured his uncle, "Uncle, don't worry about him. He had the ability to monitor the scenes in a given region. He might not have been with us at that time, but he had undoubtedly seen what happened there. Just consider it as an ability of his."

"Is he your subordinate, Wu'er?" demanded Xue Yueguang.

"He followed me down," Hei Anjing confirmed.

Xue Yueguang didn't feel at ease until he learned about this. Sometimes cultivators from the higher realm were born with special abilities. Hei Anjing came up with this justification for Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang's existence as a result.

"I'm Zhi Yue, and this is my partner, Zhi Yang. It's nice to meet you."

Xue Yueguang said, "Nice to meet you. Are you two brothers?"

"Lovers. My Dao Companion," Zhi Yang murmured after giving him an expressionless glance.

"Please pardon me, I'm sorry, but you two look a little alike," Xue Yueguang replied.

“Hahaha, no worries, everyone says that,” Zhi Yue remarked.

He really is thinking, ‘It’s normal that we look alike. We are twin systems that our creator created based on the Sun and Moon.’

Fan Yunya and Xue Yueguang abruptly appeared on the ship, and Yue Fan, who was often loud, became silent. When his parents abandoned him in the Fan Clan’s care as an infant, he was only three years old. At that point, the Fan Clan chose to send him to the Lan Zhuayun Sect, also known as the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect). He has become emotionally detached enough to not feel anything when he observes this couple, even when they both resemble him so much.

His response was seen by Yun Xing and Yun Anjie. Despite their suspicion that these two individuals might be Yun Fan’s parents, they didn’t press Yun Fan to identify them and instead said otherwise.

“A’Fan, it’s okay. They would undoubtedly recognize you,” Yun Xing muttered.

Yun Fan shook his head and kept his mouth shut while gazing at his feet.

“There are no parents who don’t love their children,” so Yun Anjie pats him on the back and says, “Don’t you miss them? They would absolutely love you. A’Xing is right. They would recognize you.”

“I hear from Brother Zhi Yue that... that they’ve been imprisoned underground for years. They’ve left me as a baby but... I’m grown up now. I’m terrified. What if... What if they don’t remember me anymore.”

Unknown to Yun Fan, Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya had longed to notice him even before they rode on the ship. But they’ve failed their responsibilities as parents and don’t have the confidence that Yun Fan can accept them as his parents. Even then they couldn’t help but peek at him from a distance.

Hei Anjing was a little irritated by watching their interaction. His expression was emotionless, but a tiny flutter of an eyebrow caught Yun Xiajie’s attention, who had been staring at him practically nonstop ever since they had reunited. The latter observed this and grinned. Chun Hongyun-Jun couldn’t help but gaze lovingly at his beloved while kissing his eyes.

“Are these two always like this?” Xue Yueguang questioned.

Everyone on the ship, including the young disciples, nods their heads except for the main couple.

“Don’t worry, Senior Xue. I’m sure you’ll adjust to it quite quickly,” Zhi Yue chuckles.

Even a serious and mature man like Fan Yunya temporarily lost his sense of reason when he first heard this kind of comment, as seen by the twitching of his lips. Hei Anjing turned away from them after observing their response, flicked his finger lightly, and Yun Fan soared in the direction of Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya.

AAAAHHHH~

The Fan Yunya and Xue Yueguang couple embraced their kid despite their fear.

“Wu’er that’s dangerous! What if your cousin fell off the ship?” complains Xue Yueguang.

Hei Anjing drew his beloved into the deck rooms while disregarding the others who were left behind, saying, "I'm sure you would catch him. Anyway, it's your business what would happen. Yang, Yue, you took care of the rest. I and A'Xia would be having our rest. Call us only after we reached the sect."

"Please excuse these disciples as well," Yun Anjie adds gently. "Let's go and rest, A'Xing."

Yun Xing looked over to Yun Fan, who was mute in his parents' embrace, and muttered, "Um."

Although Yun Fan might try to appear calm in front of his parents, his crimson ears reveal him.

"All right, Senior Brother Anye!" responded Yun Xing.

Jin Shiyan, who took note of the atmosphere, made the decision to enter with the kids. "Please bring me along," he begged.

To avoid repeating themselves, Jin Shiyan, Yun Anjie, and Yun Xing also sneak inside and return to the ship's interior after exchanging hello.

"There appear to be some new guests, so leave it to us to confront them," said Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yang added, "We also need to assist with the cleanup. Pardon us."

The troop of cultivators was ready to approach their flying ship while riding on their flying mounts, so Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang left the ship to halt them. The Hou Long Sect domesticated the fire salamander (Red Dragon Sect) as their flying mount.

The three-person family was abruptly left alone on the flying ship's deck. The mood was uneasy and hushed around them.

"L-Let go of me!" said Yun Fan.

Yun Fan wasn't used to his parents hugging him and shoving them away while having shaking eyes as he looked into their sad eyes filled with regret and guilt.

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Red eyes indicated that Xue Yueguang was doing his best to hold back tears.

Chapter 789: 14.65 Last Violet Star – Fan Family and Elder Hou Yi.

The tension between the three of them grows as a result of their son pushing them away. This time, Yun Fan appeared to be the wronged youngster receiving discipline from his parents. He wasn't accustomed to receiving hugs from his seniors. Even Chun Hongyun-Jun, his master, seemed to have little interest in his disciples. He would only assign them a few lessons and tasks; the rest would be up to them. In addition, Yun Xiajie usually gave off the impression of being distant. Nobody would approach someone like that and request a hug.

Even though he appears to be showing compassion right now, Hei Anjing was the only recipient of all his kindness and affection. Although the others were given some consideration, Chun Hongyun-Jun's life was only affected by Hei Anjing's presence.

When they were transported to Crimson Cloud Peak, Yun Fan and Yun Anye were only ever carried once.

So even though Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya's hugging Yun Fan earlier made him feel warm, it actually made him feel more uneasy. Yun Fan can hug people his own age or younger without feeling awkward, but not those who are older. He had pushed his folks away just now out of pure impulse because of this.

He appeared to be trying to communicate what he had just done by opening and closing his mouth. He then decides that there is no need to continue speaking and instead holds the robes beneath his hands. Although he was obviously sorry, he was unable to defend himself. Yun Fan was unable to even look his parents in the eyes.

When Yun Fan pushed them away, Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya felt heartbroken. However, they were more eager to mend their relationship with their son and turned to face him after giving it some thought.

They have been pushed aside before they could see the child's response. He felt guilty and repentant, yet he was speechless. They were fully aware of how Yun Fan was feeling just now. As they both have similar feelings for Yun Fan, this is certain. When Fan Yunya and Xue Yueguang stared at one another, they instantly understood what the other intended to say and do.

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They even knelt down to their son's eye level as they each took Yun Fan's hand.

"A'Fan... Do you still remember Dad and Father?" Xue Yueguang kindly asks.

Yun Fan attempted to remove his hands from the enormous hands that were holding them, but he was unable to do so due to his extreme trembling.

Fan Yunya spoke up. "Father and Dad, are sorry. We left you when you were just a baby. We did it because we can only protect you that way. It's Dad's and Father's duty to eliminate the devil race that enters this realm. Only by doing so, can we create a world that would keep you safe at all times. A'Fan please believe us when we say we love you the most." He made an effort to soften his tone of voice.

"I vow to heaven and earth that Daddy and Father love you more than anything else," said Xue Yueguang.

Fan Yunya said, "I make a commitment to the heavens as well."

The heavenly laws keep a record of vows made in the cultivation world. Which, if broken, would bring down a celestial punishment on the offender. It was particularly terrible to these immortal practitioners because their ascension would be impacted by the karma they would accrue while living among humans.

The most important approach for cultivators to express their sentiments and truth is through their vows and oaths. Because for common cultivators, defying it only resulted in death, there was only one possible outcome.

When Yun Fan heard this, he was unable to conceal his anxiety and gazed at his parents with bloodshot eyes.

Yun Fan was still whining about all his fears and didn't notice the changes in his parents' features as he continued, "Why did you do that? Is the oath with the heavens a joke? That's so dangerous! You really don't need to do that."

Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya both had soft smiles on their lips.

"You're looking at us now!" Xue Yueguang stated. His voice clearly had undertones of joy.

Since this was the first time he had fully seen his son's face, Fan Yunya was likewise filled with joy.

He observed that his lips and eyebrows were unmistakably his. His sweetheart's eyes and nose were inherited.

Fan Yunya stated, "A'Fan, you are our beloved child. No matter what we vow, we will absolutely do it. Please forgive us for vanishing for so long."

As Xue Yueguang studies the face of his child, tears stream down his face. It didn't even take a year after he gave birth to Yun Fan before they split up. He was caught off guard by the Xie Clan's sudden link to the Devil Race. He and his husband were taken in by that man's ruse before he could even report to the Heavenly Domain.

The two of them had lost and spent too much time as a result of this. He had already grown into such a large child before they could even begin to coddle and spoil their son. Yun Fan, their son, was left to fend for himself without parental guidance and even lost his clan. The idea that he was an orphan with no one to turn to must have devastated him. Fortunately, when the Fan Clan suspected something was wrong with their disappearance, they pleaded with the Lan Zhuayun Sect (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect). They must not have anticipated that wicked and cunning man, who has an angel's face but a devil's heart would completely destroy them.

Who would have guessed Jin Baihua, who appears so innocent and pure, would have a wicked heart? Awful enough to involve oneself with both the devil race and Cao Rumin, a demonic cultivator. Both of these people were horrible individuals.

The specifics weren't disclosed to Yun Fan, however... He was assisted in his assessment of what was occurring in Death Valley by Yun Anjie and Yun Xing. Even though they had to practice confronting the undead, they occasionally overheard some things that were happening in the central region thanks to Zhi Yue's loose tongue. They had heard that his parents might be held here for quite a while, especially given that they had been missing for more than ten years. Who would have imagined that they would be imprisoned in hidden facilities that no one had known about for so long? *novelusBdotc\o\M*

Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya knelt down in front of Yun Fan, and Yun Fan couldn't help but embrace them.

Yun Fan replied, "Dad, Father, welcome back! I... forgive you. No need to apologize. I know... I know that you two had... Suffered for so long."

His smile was accompanied by some tears. Despite his amusing appearance, nobody laughs at him.

Hugging their kid, Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya did so. All of their longing and overwhelming love for their only son, Yun Fan, was present in their embrace. This three-person family had been hugging each other for quite some time.

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At the borders of Death Valley...

These two, who had just stepped out from the ship, were now circling above the valley's desolate edges. They watched the Fan Family reunion while they were on the flying ship deck observing the scene through the system's privilege.

Zhi Yue was visibly moved as he peered at the dramatic situation. Even his nose is covered with a handkerchief as he appears to be watching a heartfelt crying scene in a Korean drama. Zhi Yang could only stare over him helplessly. After a few words with him as a system, he learned that his alter ego had been heavily impacted by his Master, Lord Hei's fun attitude.

Sigh~

"Okay. Enough peeking. Get ready they are here," said Zhi Yang.

"I know, I notice them too, okay?" Zhi Yue said.

"You represent my lord and I will represent Lord God Ye. Since no one knows that I serve Lord Hei and you serve the Lord God in this realm, let's switch duties." Zhi Yang questioned. "Is that acceptable, Yue'er?"

"I'm fine with everything," Zhi Yue chuckled as he threw aside his handkerchief.

As soon as they noticed them flying close to the borders, a small group of cultivators riding on their flying mounts approached them shortly after they'd finished talking. Only the one in lead is wearing silver armor, with the majority of them donning bronze. Their captain is this knight in shining armor, a cultivator with the last name Hou.

These individuals are undoubtedly cultivators from the Hou Long Sect, despite the fact that they looked more like knights with their attire (Red Dragon Sect). They are from the capital and work for the Royal Family, as evidenced by the black dragon symbol on their crimson capes.

They received daily updates regarding world happenings. As a result, they are already aware of the existence of Hei Anjing and the two servants of Chun Hongyun-Jun and Mo Bing Jingling-Jun. Cultivators with identical twin appearances but different personalities. Zhi Yue was a happy-go-lucky person with a big mouth. In contrast to Zhi Yue, Zhi Yang was the total opposite. He has a quiet demeanor and uses few words.

They are instantly recognized by them because of their robes. They both wore black robes as they concealed themselves as assassins or informants. While Zhi Yue has a pattern of snowflakes on his robes, Zhi Yang has a design of clouds. This indicates which master they are under.

An elder surnamed Hou wearing silver armor stopped before Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue. He cupped his hands in greeting which the two had returned.

“Greetings to Daoist Zhi Yue and Daoist Zhi Yang. This one is from the borders,” said the silver-armored cultivator. “My surname is Hou, and my name is Yi. The responsibility of keeping an eye on this forbidden land is on me. I heard that Chun Hongyun-Jun and his Dao Companion, Mo Bing Jingling-Jun, had entered this territory and found an unknown mansion at the center of the land. Is this true?” he asked.

Zhi Yue replied, “Yes, there is a mansion in the middle of this valley. However, if you are looking for the lords, you are doomed to failure because they have already left the valley after their disciples have completed their training.”

The (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect used the justification of “Practical Training” to obtain permission for Chun Hongyun-Jun and his company to reach Death Valley. Naturally, they were able to obtain this authorization after bringing up Chun Hongyun-Jun’s name and the existence of Hei Anjing, the Immortal One from the higher realm.

“We came by to inform the Lords, but if they already left then this problem is solved. However, another issue needs to be looked into.” Elder Hou Yi said, “If the Lords had taken their leave safely then there would be no problem. But I’m afraid there’s a sudden change in the valley, and we’ve detected a large number of undead gathering at a single point on the map.”

Zhi Yang responded, “Are you talking about how the undead gathered at the center? It must be because of that mansion that suddenly appeared. The lords had checked it and discovered that a Demonic Cultivator named Cao Rumin was living there. He is creating a living corpse with consciousness and has also kidnapped quite a few common people. We were tasked to stay here and assist with the cleanup,” he said.

“Lord Hei and Lord Yun had killed the man,” Zhi Yue interrupted their conversation and said, “The Demonic Cultivator had been killed. The lords actually wanted to help with the cleanup but found some relatives among the captives. They’ve brought them back for treatment. But don’t worry-it is our task to help you clean up.”

Finally, realize the reason why Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang suddenly appeared at the borders is that the two of them are simply waiting for him to suddenly emerge. Isn’t the clean-up in their mouths difficult to achieve and they need a lot of people to fight all those zombies?

Thoughts of Elder Hou Yi: ‘I honestly didn’t realize how powerful Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue are. But their might would undoubtedly be sufficient because their lords had ordered them to aid us.’

“Will ask for the assistance of the two Daoists!” said Elder Yi.

Chapter 790: 14.66 Last Violet Star – Going Back

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang had completed speaking with Elder Hou Yi. They all left the borders and flew toward the valley’s depths after performing an amorphous cleanup preparation.

The mansion itself was surrounded by uncountable zombies at the valley’s center. The undead was piled up there as if they were trying to build a ladder to the sky. They moved somewhat slowly because Hei Anjing’s flying boat had already left the dock. They are currently positioned in such an odd manner, wriggling like a tofu tower constructed of the dead.

“They appear to be going to tumble like a Jenga tower,” Zhi Yue said of this scene.

Pfft! novel

Zhi Yang was the person who was laughing just now. The boom was enough to startle the folks next to him, even though no one could currently see his reaction.

Zhi Yue exclaimed, “A’Yang, you laughed!” with joy.

Cough!

.....

Zhi Yang said, “I didn’t know. You were hearing things.”

Elder Hou was perplexed and inquired, “What is a Jenga?”

Rumbles~ rumbles~

From a distance, thunder and lightning storm sounds can be heard. It was clear that Zhi Yue had once again acted inappropriately. The term “Jenga” is unique to the modern era and not to a more civilized society like this one.

“You are hearing things!! I said that they looked like a wriggling tower of tofu,” Zhi Yue exclaimed after briefly losing his composure.

Cough!

Zhi Yang asked as he waved his palm and threw red gold flames at the miniature zombie tower, “Is there even a difference with what you said?”

The moment the red-gold flame hit its intended target, it exploded and reduced everything to ashes. Fortunately, Zhi Yang was only interested in destroying the hordes of undead; otherwise, if he hadn’t stopped the flame from spreading, it might have destroyed the entire valley.

Under their eyes, a mixture of crimson and gold fires could be seen. Elder Hou Yi was taken speechless as Zhi Yue admired the lovely scene before him. They were familiar with all types of fire because they are a sect that handles fire components. He knew right away what kind of fire Zhi Yang had just utilized.

Elder Hou Yi muttered, “Holy Sun Flame! A flame with both fire and light elements. It can burn all evil and negativity in the world but never causes harm to anything else unless the holder commands it.” Elder Hou Yi was stunned and puzzled.

His eyes were glistening with admiration and wonder. As a cultivator who uses the fire element, he would unquestionably appreciate and look up to others who possess such a rare flame. Holy Sun Flame falls within the domain of divine fire as well. It was the second rarest and fiercest fire in all realms, even in Vearth.

“Are we finished with the cleaning, Zhi Yang? Let’s go after the Lords!” Zhi Yue grinned at Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yang didn’t immediately respond, “Hm. Do excuse us. We have to go,” he said, cupping his hands and turning to face Elder Ho Yi.

Respectfully, Elder Hou Yi stated, “Un. Sir Zhi Yang, Sir Zhi Yue, please be careful on your way.” The elder was amazed by their strength up until this point. Having a special fire like the Holy Sun Flame in particular.

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang ripped a teleportation scroll that was intended for the flying boat after greeting Elder Hou Yi.

Astonished once more, Elder Hou Yi could only mutter, “A Space Teleportation Scroll!? A Spatial Element!? Is that the one they’ve ripped!? This can’t be happening, I need to report to his majesty about this!”

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Yun Fan introduced him to Yun Anjie and Yun Xing on the flying boat after mending his ties with his parents. Xue Yueguang chose to cook a BBQ so they could spend more time together. Freshly caught materials were used, and as a flying wind eagle attacked the ship and was about to be cooked, Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang unexpectedly materialized out of thin air.

“This chicken smells great, can I have some too?” Zhi Yue exclaimed after taking a whiff.

“...!!!...”

Fan Yunya and Xue Yueguang weren’t startled, but the kids were. They had already witnessed space teleportation, which is frequent at the higher level. In addition, the suddenly appearing space doorway was undoubtedly mounted on the ship.

“Brother Yang, Brother Yue!? H-How can you suddenly arrive like that,” Yun Fan shouted.

“Is this your first encounter with space teleportation? If you have a space scroll, you can use it,” smiled Zhi Yue. Like the young disciples on the ship, he has a childlike appearance. He occasionally appears to be more mature than Yun Xing and Yun Anjie.

“A Space Scroll? Aren’t those the ones from the legends?” said Yun Anjie.

“Legends? If you want some, ask Lord Hei to create a few for you; he can do it while closing his eyes,” remarked Zhi Yue.

Although he only has mediocre control over water and fire compared to the first three, Zhi Yang observes that “Lord Hei can handle Ice, Space, and Blood Elements. But the Lord cannot employ light element; his compatibility with it is nearly nonexistent.”

Yun Xing inquired, “Is it possible to control elements other than the one you were born with?”

“Of course. As long as you have compatibility with it, you can use it, though it would be weaker than the ones you are born with. However, it is true that Wu’er is born with no compatibility with light elements; it can be said that light elements reject him. Even we didn’t know the reason why,” Xue Yueguang replied.

Fan Yunya questioned, “Does this mean light elements can injure him?”

“Hm, it’s not like that, but... You can say so as well. It may be stated that employing the light element to heal him is ineffective. After all, even being immortal won’t prevent you from getting hurt in battle, right?”

Fan Yunya questioned, “How can he heal himself then?”

“Blood element could significantly speed up his regeneration, and at his best, no one would be able to scratch him as long as he used both his immortality and blood elements simultaneously,” response from Xue Yueguang.

Yun Fan said, “Wow, Brother Hei is that good!”

Xue Yueguang said, “Of course! Before entering the Mortal Realm, he was tied for second place with the God of Judgment in terms of strength and cultivation with the Immortal Emperor.”

“What kind of God are you, Dad? Most immortals are regarded as Gods in the immortal realm,” Yun Fan questioned.

“I’m the God of Winter,” Xue Yueguang retorted.

“You are too friendly to be regarded as the incarnation of coldness, God of Winter!,” Zhi Yue exclaimed.

Fan Yunya remarked, “He wasn’t like this when I first met Yue’er. He used to be expressionless and had this icy disposition all over him. The man at that time is without a doubt the God of Winter.”

He was grilling the chicken when his wife, who was standing next to him, suddenly threw an elbow at him.

Urgh~

“Just concentrate on cooking,” Xue Yueguang said.

“Yes, my dear,” Fan Yunya replied.

Yun Anjie was going to inquire, “What about Senior Hei? What type of God is he?” when he suddenly had an interest in what kind of God Senior Hei is.

Xue Yueguang said, “I heard through Xiao Fan that you’ve encountered the White and Black Impermanence, so guess what kind of God he is. By the way, the Upper Realm doesn’t have a God of Death.”

“God of the underworld,” was Yun Xing’s educated guess.

The child had answered incorrectly, as indicated by Xue Yueguang’s response, “Not bad, but there isn’t any God of the Underworld, even though the underworld is under Wu’er’s rule.”

Yun Fan naively questioned, “God of Justice? I mean, I overheard him talk about karma and merits, but... He doesn’t appear to care much about others, so my guess seems wrong.”

“Um. You are wrong, son. The Gods and Goddesses would adore and dread your brother at the same time because he is the most unbiased being in the Heavenly Domain,” Xue Yueguang said. “Your brother is considered the most vicious God in the Upper Realm.”

“Impartial and Ruthless? Is he the God of Punishment?” murmured Yun Anjie.

Xue Yueguang remarked, “Your smart boy! How did you guess?”

In response, Yun Anjie said, “To be impartial means he sees all sinners through their sins regardless of their relationship or title. To be ruthless means he would bestow the right penalty without any hesitation. If he only based on sins to declare results it means he cannot become the God of Judgement who sees through merits before sins. Then he can only be the God of Punishment. People revere him because he is impartial to his means, and because of his ruthlessness they also feared him.”

Hearing such a detailed explanation from a small kid who is the same age as his son, Xue Yueguang said, “This youngster is extremely smart. How come my son is...”

“Anye is the wisest of all the young disciples, and I cannot even be compared,” Yun Fan bragged.

Xue Yueguang muttered, “Darling, don’t you know that your Brother Hei has the most poisonous tongue in our family and also has the sharpest brain in our family, which is why those elderly men in the Heavenly Court could only close their mouths in his presence.”

When Fan Yunya saw Hei Anjing and Yun Xiajie exit the inner deck, he couldn’t help but cover his wife’s mouth.

Fan Yunya said to his wife in a hushed voice, “Dear, look at the door. Our nephew is here.” Only then did Xue Yueguang stop speaking.

“Uncle... I’m hungry. Please give me the whole chicken thigh and legs. Please don’t make it spicy. Please use a little less oil. I want it as soon as possible. Thank you.” said Hei Anjing.

At first shocked, Xue Yueguang looked at the Chicken thigh that he had kept for himself. The one Fan Yunya is nearly finished preparing. He had been waiting for it for some time, and he had been getting hungry. Who would have thought that his nephew would emerge out of nowhere while insulting him? He no longer has the opportunity to consume this chicken due to his loud voice.

“I’ll have it ready for you.”

Even Fan Yunya and his son, Yun Fan, couldn’t help but chuckle when they saw how miserable he was. Hei Anjing was definitely impossible to refuse. More so than Chun Hongyun-Jun, even all the elders of the sect would always comply with his requests.

Everyone began to eat. They were all polite and avoided talking throughout meals. When Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya were grownups and realized that talking during meals might harm these children, the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect established a rule against talking during meals. If you didn’t strike up a conversation, Hei Anjing would remain silent. Only softly whispering into his ears, Yun Xiajie would nudge him to eat more.

Everyone congregated on the deck for afternoon tea after dining.

“Jin Shiyao, you should conceal for a time until your treatment is complete,” Hei Anjing said. “Even if Jin Baihua knew we traveled to the Death Valley, that doesn’t mean he will resign from his job just because you returned. To him, you are just a disabled man.”

“I will listen to your arrangement, Brother Hei, but I still want to let Lili know. I understand how wonderfully those ancient items act,” said Jin Shiyan.

Hei Anjing nods and says, “I shall notify them. Don’t worry, you can meet them soon enough. I intend to start teaching at (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect next month; Qiqi and Lili would undoubtedly come over.”

Jin Shiyan answered, “Then I’ll thank my brother first,” but just as he was ready to do so, he felt something stop him.

“We are family, so there’s no need for thanks,” Hei Anjing said.

The former Jin Clan Sect heir rejoiced at his good fortune. Even if his brother-in-law is much less outgoing and has a colder disposition than previously, his behavior toward his own folks doesn’t change. Being a family member to this man, Jin Shiyan is fortunate, at least in comparison to outsiders with whom Hei Anjing wouldn’t even bat an eye too.

“Uncle, what do you plan to do? Are you going to join the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect alongside Uncle Fan?” Hei Anjing then questioned his older brother.

“Your second aunt would be upset if even I joined the Lan Zhuayun Sect, so your Uncle Fan would, but I can’t,” stated Xue Yueguang.

“Then Dad, are you not going to live with me and Father?” Yun Fan asked as he turned to face his father.

Xue Yueguang responded, “I will, but my name must be associated with the Bai Clan rather than the Lan Zhuayun Sect, or else your Second Aunt, Madam Bai, will beat up your dad.”

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The rest of the voyage is spent in a conversation between them. Hei Anjing occasionally spoke while the other members of the family mediated or played musical instruments. It was mostly a family of three.