

Worlds Plot 791

Chapter 791 14.67 Last Violet Star – Back to Lan Zhuayun Sect

Capital City

In the Imperial Palace

In order to personally inform Emperor Hong about what happened in the Death Valley, Elder Hou Yi promptly took a flight back to the palace. Hearing the story from one of the sect elders, Emperor Hong and the palace's Prime Minister were taken aback.

The Prime Minister roared, "Repeat what you said! You say that the subordinate of Chun Hongyun-Jun held the Holy Sun Flame!?"

Elder Hou Yi says honestly, "Yes! I'm sure of it. It was the same man in the Crown Prince report. A cultivator named Zhi Yang." Feeling the sweat on his forehead, he could only wipe it.

Elder Hou Yi exclaimed, "Yes, sire! I am certain that what I have seen is the Holy Sun Flame in the stories."

The human emperor said, "How can a divine flame appear in our realm? But wait! You said that Chun Hongyun-Jun's subordinate is close to the one who serves the Venerable Lord Hei. Maybe, that man called Zhi Yang originally served Lord Hei as well and left him to descend ahead of time to look for Chun Hongyun-Jun!"

The Minister could only subscribe to this thesis by imagining how a simple subordinate might control such a holy flame. They hold persons who have a special type of fire in high regard because they are royal descendants. One of them is Holy Sun Flame.

Emperor Hong spoke, "We need someone to have Sir Zhi Yang as his master. Use the exchange lessons with the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect to have one of the princes try to become Sir Zhi Yang's disciple. The princes, princesses, young masters, and young mistresses who would attend must all keep this in mind. This is a royal decree."

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Everyone in the throne room said, "Yes, Your Majesty the Emperor!" as they all bowed before the supreme ruler of all human beings.

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Meanwhile, In the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect...

Everyone had arrived back at the Sect in safety. Fan Yunya and Xue Yueguang were all welcomed as distinguished guests of the Yun Clan after reporting to the Sect Masters and elders. They were offered to remain at the top next to Crimson Cloud Peak which had no owner.

Happy to have them, Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin greeted them.

"You're back, Dage!"

Chun Hongyun-Jun blocks Bai Qiyin as he runs toward Hei Anjing to give him a hug.

“What’s wrong with you!? Let me see my brother, Chun Hongyun-Jun!” yelled Bai Qiyin.

Yun Xiajie glared angrily at his own brother-in-law and replied, “No hugs. Mine.”

Bai Qiyin screamed indignantly, “How dare you!!!,” apparently forgetting that there were other people in the hallway. including the family and the sect’s elders.

Due to everyone, Bai Qiyin had become spoiled. His Senior Brother used to give him whatever he wanted when he was a kid. After losing his senior brother, he grew up to become Yun Huaxia’s Dao companion and was lavished with attention by his beloved. Although he listened to his dao companion and father, Bai Qiyin was solely terrified of his mother and Senior Brother in this world.

“Qiqi! Where are your manners? Don’t you see your elders,” Hei Anjing chastised.

Everyone fell silent as a dramatic increase in voice from Hei Anjing silenced the room. Even Bai Qiyin, who was extremely arrogant, was forced to bow his head in response to Hei Anjing’s intense look.

“I didn’t raise you to be this immature,” Hei Anjing remarked, “Where are the manners I’ve taught you? Didn’t I teach you to cultivate elegance? To shout before the presence of your elders, did brother raise you wrong?”

Bai Qiyin gripped his senior brother’s sleeves and murmured, “N-No. Brother, please don’t be unhappy. Qiqi is wrong. I will apologize. Don’t leave again, gege! Wuwuwu~”

Sigh~

Hei Anjing gives him a gentle head pat and assists in wiping away his tears. Although his face may still be emotionless, as he looked at Bai Qiyin, his gaze softened and became helpless.

Hei Anjing remarked, “Enough. You’re so old enough. There is no need to cry after receiving a little reprimand from me. Additionally, didn’t I promise that I wouldn’t leave? Now stand up and apologize to the seniors. I will apologize to you.”

Hearing that his brother would apologize to him astonished Bai Qiyin. He suddenly recalled a part of the past that he couldn’t help but feel guilt and regret with all his heart. As soon as possible, he grabbed his sleeves and muttered,

“I’ll do it! I’ll apologize. Brother, don’t stoop your head for my error any longer. Please, I beg you, don’t sacrifice yourself for me once more.”

Hei Anjing has previously witnessed his younger self correcting all of Bai Qiyin’s errors from his formative years in that white world. The Sect would occasionally punish him by lying about him.

There was also the argument he had with Bai Qiyin that led the younger brother to flee the house during the war. He was almost killed after being captured by the Xie Clan. He was saved, thankfully, by the prompt arrival of Bai Wuan. But because of the poison and exhaustion from that incident, Bai Wuan was almost gravely injured. Bai Qiyin’s biggest regret in life was this.

Hei Anjing said, “Go ahead then.”

Immediately, Bai Qiyin rose to his feet, bowed his head, and extended his hands in the direction of his uncle and other elders from his husband's family side.

"I hope Uncles and elders will forgive this young one," said Bai Ying. "Born in a high position and forgotten his etiquette. I apologize."

Hei Anjing shook his head as Yun Huaxia met his gaze and tried to apologize and offer assistance to his dao partner, indicating that his brother must do this regardless of how he behaved in front of the elders. He must accept responsibility for his conduct and cannot be excused for what he did.

Sect Master Yun murmured, "Forget it. It's true that my wife had been too well taken care of his entire life that he would sometimes forget his manners but even so I wasn't willing to scold Yin'er. It's great that Wuan'er is back. He can punish Yin'er for me."

Hei Anjing, who was standing behind Bai Qiyin, had likewise cupped his hands in the direction of the elders without Bai Qiyin seeing. However, he couldn't stand by and watch as Chun Hongyun-Jun supported his lover as Old Sect Master Yun and Former Great Elder Yun helped Bai Qiyin up.

"Okay. We, old men, don't mind. It's Xiao Jie's fault for acting like a child. It's not Ying'er's fault. Xiao Jie," said the old sect master, Yun Huajie.

Yun Xiajie remarked, "This son is at fault for raising a fuss in front of father, uncles, and elders. Son apologizes." But he doesn't appear to be remorseful at all and has a neutral countenance.

"All right, this is enough. Let's greet the honorable guests," said former Great Elder Yun Xiayu.

Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya clasped their hands in front of the elders when they noticed that the focus had changed for them. After Hei Anjing and Yun Xiajie finished their dao ceremony, they were not very courteous because Xue Yueguang is from the Upper Realm, but they nevertheless gave enough respect to these individuals who are regarded as half-family.

"I'm Xue Yueguang, the maternal uncle of Wu'er and Bai Ying and the one who gave birth to Yun Fayun. Please accept my greetings."

"It is a pleasure to meet the elders once more. Surnamed Fan and named Yunya greets the Masters of the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect. Also the Dao partner of Xue Yueguang and the father of Yun Fan."

Fan Yunya was recognized by Yun Huajie. Even though they are known as the Lan Zhuayan Sect's vassals, the Fan Clan has never been considered servants, but rather distant relatives.

Yun Huajie failed the Fan Clan; as a result, only Xiao Yunya and A'Fan remain in the Fan Clan. "Xiao Yunya! This old guy is glad to see you again."

"We can be regarded as kin once Wu'er marries Xiao Jie," the old sect master said. "If Sir Xue and Xiao Yunya want to stay in the sect you are welcome anytime."

Yun Xiayu instructed Huaxia, "Prepare a banquet for tonight to greet our guests."

When the Supreme Elder gave him an order, Sect Master Yun was consoling his dao partner when he heard him.

Yun Huaxia answered, "Leave it to me, Uncle; I and Yin'er would make a feast for the whole family."

"I want to help too," said Bai Qiyin.

Yun Huaxia gave his lover a soft smile and said, "Let's do it together, Yin'er."

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Hei Anjing, on the other hand, is holding Yun Xiajie's hand and gazing at him with moist eyes as if something is burning inside of him. He felt his lower abdomen and mumbled, "A-A'Xia... I feel uneasy here."

With a worried look on his face, Yun Xiajie supports his sweetheart as he begins to worry.

Chun Hongyun-Jun shouted, "Call a doctor, somebody!" in a panic.

Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia shout out, "Brother! (Wuan'er)!" obviously worried as well.

When they realized something was amiss with Hei Anjing, the elders in the hall also became alarmed. Even Xue Yueguang thought it was impossible.

"Please tell An'er, what is wrong with your body?," Xue Yueguang urged.

After hearing what Lord God Ye had to say, Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang, who had been waiting, emerged from their shadows and made a statement.

"Why would Lord Hei know the reason why, my Lord, have you forgotten that he is a Divine Doctor?" asked Zhi Yue.

"What's wrong, Master?" Zhi Yang questioned Hei Anjing, his Master.

Hei Anjing, "Something suddenly appeared in here. Some type of imprint," he murmured, rubbing his lower abdomen.

Hei Anjing let go of his robes and examined his lower belly. He didn't hesitate when he did this because there were only men in the hallway. However, he was unaware of the man standing next to him, and Yun Xiajie's countenance gradually grew gloomy. Hei Anjing was the only one in the hall who didn't feel the strain of his aura, despite the fact that he remained silent.

Hei Anjing had just completed examining the red imprint on his lower belly when he became aware of the type of pattern that had been left behind. He gave his intention further thought after remembering the last things the devil of lust had said to him before killing him. He wasn't aware that anything had happened while he was there until he heard the folks around him groan.

Ugh!

He looked up to see his lover's deplorable countenance. He glares at everyone in the hall, his eyes dangerously cold and intimidating. His eyes were now a deeper shade of red than before, and he had completely forgotten about his elders.

Hei Anjing quickly covered Yun Xiajie's irises before they became slits and kissed him. The briefness of this kiss was sufficient to bring Chun Hongyun-Jun back to reality and calm him down.

“Calm down. Help me straighten my robes, A’Xia,” Hei Anjing said.

“Um.”

Chun Hongyun-Jun’s eyes would return to normal as soon as he relaxed. Hei Anjing is all too aware of this, despite the fact that the man himself is unaware of it. After all, he had already observed his eyes changing. Even if he adores the sight of his sweetheart’s eyes, only the Devil possesses eyes like that; so, he covered his eyes to keep others from seeing them, comforted his guy, and helped him control his rage.

A hand bigger than his gently drew his hands down, and his beloved smiled at him in response. Everyone knew it was the smiling man in front of them who made Chun Hongyun-Jun’s aura soften and the oppressive mood vanished without a trace. He couldn’t help but feel dread from the previous dominant vibe. After all, Yun Xiajie had also subdued an immortal like Xue Yueguang.

Fan Yunya assisted in supporting his dao partner just to witness him appear surprised as if he had just discovered something new that had left him in awe.

He whispered, “Dear, are you okay?” In response to his question, he didn’t hear his wife answer.

“How is this possible? How can a mortal possess such aura that can pressure an immortal like me? Moreover, that aura just now is that... Isn’t that!!?”

As Xue Yueguang spoke, he turned to face Yun Xiajie, the origin of that aura, only to be greeted by his nephew’s frigid silver eyes, which issued a chilly warning. Only then did he realize that Yun Xiajie was his very own nephew’s chosen dao partner. When he looked into that clan’s possessive but meaningful silver eyes, he shivered involuntarily.

Chapter 792 14.68 Last Violet Star – Deep Red Irises [M]

The recent exchange between the nephew and uncle went unnoticed by anyone. Instead, they chose to concentrate on the young couple, which raised a fuss. Chun Hongyun-Jun’s aura was currently difficult for Yun Huajie and Yun Xiayu to handle, so when he immediately began to calm down, they felt relieved. Yun Xiajie’s mood has been erratic since Bai Wuan’s passing more than ten years prior.

Normally, he would be expressionless and distant. The older people had worked very hard to persuade him to cease working excessively. Everyone attempted to dismiss it at the time, but nobody is that blind as to not see the aloofness and indifference in those red eyes. When Chun Hongyun-Jun’s golden eyes suddenly became red, they didn’t even notice it.

Then his patience would wear thin, and occasionally he would forget what he had done when he had lost his cool. The senior members of the sect, notably Yun Huaxia, treated Chun Hongyun-Jun’s behavior as though it were the work of mental demons. The only plausible explanation for this is Bai Wuan’s death, which Yun Xiajie himself had caused.

Chun Hongyun-Jun has been able to contain his anger in recent years, but he did not permit even his foster son and disciples to be in the same place with him all the time. As he waited for his loved one to return, Yun Xiajie stood at the height of his powers. Thankfully, his patience paid off, and the person for whom he had been waiting all this time had returned.

They can now observe Chun Hongyun-Jun, who has lived his entire existence as a corpse, start to express feelings. Finally, the person who can save this young man was back by his side.

However, who would have imagined that this youngster would lose it since his sweetheart barely loosened his robe in front of other people? Can't he understand the worries of the elders about the sudden discomfort of Hei Anjing?

He felt unable to do anything as he saw his youngest son playfully flirt with his Dao partner right in front of him. He isn't even sure whether to chastise this kid or mock his foolishness.

Cough!

Pink bubbles were purposefully burst around the young newlyweds by Yun Huajie.

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"Have you calmed down, Xiao Jie? Have you forgotten that you are already one of the strongest men in the world? Emitting such an aura all of a sudden, aren't you afraid of hurting people? If you are going to get angry at others seeing your dao companion's loose robes, you should have stopped it instead of storing it up in your heart," the old sect master reprimanded.

Only then did Chun Hongyun-Jun become aware of what he had done. He looked around the hallway and noticed some elderly people coughing up blood, as well as his elder brother and brother-in-law who appeared pale and obviously hurt internally.

When Yun Xiajie saw what was in front of him, he felt bad in his heart, and it was evident in the regret on his face. He was abruptly seized by a slightly chilly hand. Hei Anjing was looking at him when he turned around, almost as if to tell him to leave everything to him.

"Yang, give a healing scroll of high quality," Hei Anjing commanded.

Zhi Yang answered after a brief moment of hesitation, "Yes, Master." He took a high-grade light scroll out of the system space, and just as he was ready to activate it, he paused.

Hei Anjing cast a chilly glance in Zhi Yang's way as he turned to face his master.

Hei Anjing even used his special ability 'Authority' to compel his own subordinate, saying, "Do it. Zhi Yang, this king commands you too."

The light scroll was turned on by an automatic movement of Zhi Yang's body. As soon as the scroll was opened, the entire hall was filled with plentiful light. Everyone who had been hurt by Yun Xiajie's aura up to this point was gradually recovering under the influence of light. Their pallid skin turns rosy as a sign of health.

Hei Anjing's face, however, got paler than his white skin, and only Zhi Yang and Xue Yueguang observed this.

Zhi Yang and Xue Yueguang yelled, "Master!! (Wu'er!!)"

Time seemed to suddenly slow down in front of Chun Hongyun-Jun's eyes as he witnessed his sweetheart, who had just moments ago been in good health suddenly turned sickly and lost

consciousness unexpectedly. Before he could react, his body moved, catching Hei Anjing's falling body and giving him a shaking hug.

Finally, Yun Xiajie experienced the terror that had given him years of nightmares. His Jing'er falling in front of him was the scenario. The body he is holding becomes icy before vanishing into nothing. When Xue Yueguang jerked him awake, he was confused.

"Take Wu'er out of the hall immediately. Light elements would heighten his anguish. Didn't he just say something that feels odd to him? That imprint is a curse of lust. The devil he killed in the Death Valley caused it, and the light element intensified it. Bring him out of this hall!" Xue Yueguang asked.

Yun Xiajie attained enlightenment, and without his knowledge, he used space elements to teleport, but Hei Anjing already held this aptitude, which he lacked. He observed the familiar furniture when he opened his eyes to find that his surroundings had altered. In the Crimson Cloud Peak, it appears he was teleported back to his own courtyard.

"This is... My courtyard in Crimson Cloud Peak..." mumbled Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Groans~ pants~

The minute the light elements surrounding him vanished, Hei Anjing awoke. However, the lust blight had grown stronger within him, and he now felt his entire body burning.

"My body feels so hot, A'Xia. Hah! My clothes are uncomfortable."

Hei Anjing was squirming and rubbing himself against Yun Xiajie as he began to take off his robes in front of Yun Xiajie's sight. Due to his volatile temper, Yun Xiajie avoided all social interactions. The only intimate acts he had performed with Bai Wuan were embraces and kisses, and since they were still young at the time, Yun Xiajie was unwilling to do the last base.

However, this time was different since they were both of legal age, both in body and soul, and because they were aware that Hei Anjing's curse was brought about by the devil of lust, thus its effects would be harsher than those of a typical aphrodisiac. Hei Anjing was quickly brought into the bedroom and laid down on the bed.

As he made every effort to rip his robes off, he could feel his sweetheart's hand quivering like a chick and moving all over his body. Yun Xiajie allowed Hei Anjing to rip off his robes without offering any resistance. He didn't overlook, though, raising the defensive formation surrounding his home with a hand gesture. This keeps those out who don't have his authorization to enter his place.

Hei Anjing's lower abdomen was so hot that he could not stand it. His heightened sensitivity made him naturally search for something to arouse his desire. There was no need to hunt for another person to assist him because Yun Xiajie was within his grasp. He began ripping off the white robes that were keeping him from the warmth that had before made him feel secure.

Hei Anjing tore even a high-quality Lan Zhuayun Sect's robe-like paper in his hands, and Yun Xiajie didn't dare to resist, allowing Hei Anjing to shred his robes. Instead, Yun Xiajie aided in his robe removal. It didn't take them long to strip off their clothes, and when they tangled on the bed, even the crown and hairpin from their hair were flung on the wooden floor of the house.

Hei Anjing was so overcome by the effects of passion that he failed to notice the crimson flowers that had left imprints on Yun Xiajie's skin. On his chest, there are at least three painted budding spider lilies. His skin appears to be covered in a scarlet image of the right blossom that is blood-red. It was alive, and now it appears to be about to bloom. Hei Anjing, who was focused on his body's unrequited wants, was not even observed by Yun Xiajie.

They locked lips like monsters. Their lips bit, sucked, and crashed. Even though the corner of their lips tore in the process, they didn't care. They keep kissing despite their mouths tasting like blood.

Yun Xiajie's neck was being held by Hei Anjing, while Chun Hongyun-Jun was caressing Hei Anjing all over with his large hands.

Hei Anjing experienced an itching sensation. His small one had gently stood up as the thrill in his body increased, first from his hidden cavern next to his nipples. Nevertheless, the kisses they shared left him dissatisfied and craving more. Such obscene kisses caused their tongues to collide more than usual. Since he hasn't utilized this initiative in years, Yun Xiajie moves a little awkwardly.

Even though these two's original souls were accustomed to having sex, now that they are memoryless, they aren't much different from the two virgins. For the time being, they were merely moving in accordance with their instinct.

Hei Anjing's body was able to cease shaking under such amusing caresses. Additionally, his nipples were hard and protruded on his chest like little cherries. Yun Xiajie abruptly backed away from the kiss.

His iris turned vertical, and his eyes had darkened to a deeper shade of scarlet. Staring at the blushing Hei Anjing underneath him, whose eyes were moist from pleasure due to the effects of the curse, they were sinister as he stared at the man above him who had abruptly stopped kissing him. Without Yun Xiajie doing anything to him, the heat and itching in him grew more, and he began acting coquettish as a result.

Hei Anjing stood up and rubbed Yun Xiajie's chin and cheeks with his lips as if he were a small kid seeking attention.

"More, please... Don't stop... I want to kiss you, A'Xia."

Suddenly, the timid Chun Hongyun-Jun changes into something else in the middle. The Yun Xiajie who is currently looking at Hei Anjing isn't a typical Yun Xiajie either, as seen by the almond-shaped eyes that narrowly focused on him. As he looked at the man lying below him, his eyes were filled with obsessions and cravings. Like a dangerous beast released from his seals.

Chun Hongyun-Jun pulled the coquettish, lewd person who was clinging to his neck away with a nasty grin and dipped his head to peck and bites on Mo Bing Jingling-Jun's slightly swollen lips.

Hei Anjing, whose ambitions had increased by more than ten times, felt disappointed by it and began pouting, his tears falling into the corners of his phoenix-shaped eyes.

Wuwuwu~ (QAQ)

He has the appearance of a small wife who has been victimized by her black-bellied husband.

As he toyed with the helpless baby under him, Yun Xiajie's smirk on the corner of his mouth grew wider. Instead of giving in to the young fairy's requests, he teased him, acting as though he wanted to see him cry a lot. His smile increases in size as the latter sobs more.

But even with the consequences of such a terrible curse, Hei Anjing's prideful and obstinate attitude could not be disregarded. He abruptly opened his mouth and nibbled on his lips and nose with his fingers. He bit Yun Xiajie's finger to express his annoyance like a furious rabbit.

Yun Xiajie's reaction was peculiar despite the fact that his fingers had been bit. Instead of feeling pain, he instead experienced amusement. He instantly pressed his fingers further into Hei Anjing's lips with an evil sneer on his face. Hei Anjing's index, middle, and ring fingers are buried inside his lips. Hei Anjing could not help but choke and more tears spilled as a result of Yun Xiajie's sudden push of his fingers deep into his throat, but at the same time, he felt pleasure as those fingers began to torment his gums, tongue, and motion a piston action inside his throat.

Hei Anjing's body was forced to soften and flinch as a result of these motions every time Chun Hongyun-Jun thrust his fingers in. The rooms are filled with a mixture of moans, groans, and choked echoes. Yun Xiajie observed as the beauty beneath him began to cry and lose rationality, turning his eyes red.

"Heh, intriguing baby. So adorable and perfect for this lord's appetite."

Yun Xiajie's voice is deep and seductive, full of menace and indifference. It wasn't Chun Hongyun-Jun's customarily severe yet loving voice. It appeared as though something considerably more evil had taken the place of his soul in his body.

Chapter 793 14.69 Last Violet Star – 7 days and nights. [M]

Chun Hongyun-Jun had changed, but Hei Anjing wasn't in the appropriate frame of mind to notice.

The man's present transformations resemble the transformation of a saint into a wicked yet attractive devil. Utterly seductive yet lethal.

Hei Anjing emits sounds similar to squelching and suffocating as his throat was mockingly scratched by the bad man. He was unable to even comprehend what was happening at the moment, leaving him with tear-filled eyes that were bewildered. He could only recall that his body is heated throughout and that he is itching all over. Even then, he was unable to control the uncomfortable rubbing of his legs together.

Who'd have thought that the evil man who loved sticking his fingers down his throat would find this pathetic scenario of his to be so entertaining?

Yun Xiajie would lick and nibble on the baby's rosy ears while whispering, "Little baby, is it uncomfortable? Why don't you let me help you with it? Spread your legs baby, I will help you ease the itchiness from within." Seeing the baby flinch and tremble in response to his touch would render him even more excited.

Uhm~

The impact on Hei Anjing's lower belly grows even hotter and the itching in that area worsens when he hears these seductive remarks. He asked the devil to delight in his wants as this sensation expanded throughout his body and caused his leg to shake uncontrollably while shaking.

Hei Anjing is embarrassed and even more so as a result of the low-pitched laughter that tormented his ears. However, just as the little fairy was about to close his legs, Chun Hongyun-Jun stepped in the way and prevented it. He bent down to kiss the neck and collarbones of his tiny infant, leaving imprints on the white skin.

Chuckles~ "My baby is so obedient~ it will feel better soon. I guarantee that you'll feel just fine~"

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Choke!

Hei Anjing's chest was being rubbed, particularly those tiny cherries, as his other hand wandered around and pushed his fingers farther down Hei Anjing's throat. He used his fingernails to nip the end of Hei Anjing's nipple.

Pufhaa~

Yun Xiajie breathes as he laughs, and it feels very ticklish when it grazes Hei Anjing's neck. Suddenly, the fingers in his mouth were pulled out, and Hei Anjing suddenly felt his whole body move. The body was lifted onto the bed and straddled Yun Xiajie's lap.

The red vertical irises of Yun Xiajie met the silver eyes of Hei Anjing. The latter's eyes were filled with desire and pleasure as he watched him stare at him in confusion. With his legs forced open and wrapped around Chun Hongyun-Jun's waist, large hands move down from his back caressing like feathers, and rubbing his butt. Meanwhile, a sore, itchy, and numbing sensation from his hidden entrance sweeps throughout his body.

Yun Xiajie whispered, "Soft yet firm~ the best quality..."

Knowing that this devil-like man is talking about his butt as he can feel his calloused hands rubbing him wantonly, Hei Anjing muffled his moans and bit the bad man's shoulders.

Hei Anjing nipped the playful man's shoulder and muttered, "Hm! No! Bad." I obviously intended to correct him, but his current appearance makes him appear coquettish rather than serious. His swollen, crimson pouting lips were captured by Yun Xiajie's amused smile.

Ahm~ hm~

The kiss that nearly drowned him caught his attention, but a finger pushed its way into that secret cavern. With his slippery index finger, Yun Xiajie delved within and swiftly pierced him. Hei Anjing was so shocked that he almost gasped, but Chun Hongyun-Jun's hand kept his head from falling back from breaking their kiss. The more Yun Xiajie twisted his fingers, the more helpless he was.

Ahhmmmm!!! Hei Anjing's body spasmed violently, and his tears once more cascaded down his cheeks. Enough for Yun Xiajie to taste the salty tears of his ecstasy as he kissed him.

“Slowly get used to it, baby. I am a lot bigger than my three fingers,” Yun Xiajie coaxes as he playful sucks on his lower lips. As he saw the little fairy drown in both pain and pleasure, he accelerated his finger movements below.

Yun Xiajie coaxed by tenderly kissing those red delectable lips as he frantically pushed his fingers into the soft hole below. His heart was a little troubled by the beauty’s tears, yet his entire being trembled with excitement more.

Hei Anjing put his weight on his lover because his entire body felt numb and mushy, but while he did so, the depth of the fingers inside of him continued to grow. Hei Anjing would purposefully lower his hips even when Yun Xiajie slowed down his fingerings below, instinctively due to the pleasure poisoning his mind.

Yun Xiajie couldn’t help but whispered, “So proactive, darling~”

Ah... Ahn... Nnh~

“This much and you’re done? Baby, that won’t do~” whispered Yun Xiajie as he poured an oil he found near the bed on his member. He didn’t even think about how such a thing appeared out of nowhere.
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Who would have thought that a dutiful system named Yue would wish to film their nighttime exercise and leave them with all the lubricants Lord Hei had purchased but not yet used from the previous worlds they had visited?

As his own thick and large dragon had been proudly standing ever since he continued to watch the beauty wantonly move his hips, Chun Hongyun-Jun, on the other hand, could no longer tolerate how lustful his little baby looks and was unable to restrain himself for much longer. His three fingers were pulled out by him and pointed his member at the gaping yet small hole. Then, grasping Hei Anjing by the frail waist, he pulled him down violently.

Even though he had carefully prepped the little one with his fingertips, the tiny hole was still incredibly small. The baby in his arms then began to coherently whisper as if he is unsatisfied by his movement and said,

“Deeper~... My love, deeper more~”

Heh~ The gorgeous face of Chun Hongyun-Jun wore an ardent expression.

When he heard his loved one’s request, Yun Xiajie lost all restraint. Before flexing his hips and hammering his enormous cock so forcefully inside, he lifted his white, slim, and soft legs. Hei Anjing exhaled and began moaning loudly while hugging his lover’s neck. Twelve times Chun Hongyun-Jun plunged in and out, and the entire peak resonated with the sounds of squelching combined with grunts and moans. Fortunately, there was a sound isolation effect from the formation Yun Xiajie had activated earlier and no one else from outside the house could hear what was happening inside the house.

The little hole was extremely small, but it would constrict in response to his size and form, almost as if it were sucking him dry. But the devil only became more enthused as a result of such a response.

A seductive low voice rang near Hei Anjing's ears saying, "Baby~ you are really the best! Are you trying to squeeze me to death with your tight hole?"

"A'Xia... More... Do it more~" The effects of the curse from the devil of lust made Hei Anjing fall into a state of desire. The hotness all over his body can only be calmed down as long as Yun Xiajie continues what he is doing because of this he couldn't help but beg for more.

Without the slightest fear or pity, Yun Xiajie dutifully did as he was requested. He penetrated him harder and faster.

"As you wish, my baby."

Seven days and nights were spent doing this by the two. The imprint on Hei Anjing's abdomen vanished entirely only then. They had been doing it nonstop for days, and although Hei Anjing's immortality prevented him from experiencing any physical discomfort, he was on the edge of melting into a puddle because of his beloved. He didn't notice the changes in his sweetheart till the curse had passed and his reason had returned.

Even he saw a shift in himself, as though a seal in his spirit had broken and he had remembered who he truly was. Seeing Yun Xiajie looking at him tenderly yet within those dark crimson eyes was hidden possessiveness, he realized that it wasn't only him who had fully awakened but also Xia Jieye who occupied Yun Xiajie's soul. In fact, this couple might not have stopped for just seven days at all if they hadn't both woken up with memories of their original origins. The seals on their souls were forcefully removed due to intense yearning for each other and connections of their souls made from the other worlds.

"My love, what is wrong with your body? Why don't you recall anything after entering this world? Didn't you come here before me?" Hei Anjing questioned.

As he played with his lover's hair, Xia Jieye gave his baby an adoring gaze. Although he has a slightly icy, distant, and threatening atmosphere, the little beauty in his embrace received all the tenderness and love he had to offer. Xia Jieye is more protective and only exhibits his generosity to his lover, in contrast to Ye Xiajie, who enjoys acting spoiled and attached to his wife. Others are nothing in Xia Jieye's eyes and couldn't possibly even get close to him.

Before answering, Xia Jieye gave his other half a forehead kiss while grinning slightly.

"Obviously, the End had gotten involved. That thing had always made it hard for me ever since I escaped from the abyss. Baby, I will get your real vessel there soon," answered Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing smiled and hugged him tightly, "You realized... That this soul is also just a soul fragment and my main soul has shattered all over like yours."

"Unlike that foolish incarnation of mine, I have full memories of the past even before the Vearth learned the existence of the God of Void. Baby, even though I said that I wanted to come out of the abyss it did not mean that I want to do it alone. There is no need to shatter your soul intentionally to keep the End away from me," said Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing spoke, "No. Even for a split moment... I was successful, weren't I? You've finally met your alter ego and see the world outside of the abyss. My vessel and a fragment of my soul are enough to

protect the Abyss while you are away. But once your soul had merged completely, the control of Abyss would return to you eventually. What are we going to do with the Netherworld?"

"I will merge it with the abyss. We can still live in the Nether System and in Vearth. I'm sure my brother wouldn't mind giving me half of Vearth," said Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing was abruptly forced to look up to meet Xia Jieye's eyes as he bent down and grabbed hold of his chin. The latter did not avert his gaze and continued to look at him with the same love and longing that he always had.

Xie Jieye spoke, "Instead of the End, I am more worried about what you are trying to hide, baby. Can you tell me?"

"Then can you kill me, A'Xia?" asked Hei Anjing with a beautiful smile as a white flower bloomed within the glaciers.

With these questions left unanswered, the young couple finally ended their conversation. Hei Anjing simply held his unfathomable lover after lowering his head once more. The two had agreed that the previous discussion was over.

Hei Anjing rubbed his face on his husband's chest and said, "A'Xia I feel sticky. Let's take a bath."

In order to comply with his wife's request, Xia Jieye could only get out of bed and carry the man away in a koala hug. Hei Anjing would represent the koala and would be the one holding the youngster. In the backyard, Chun Hongyun-Jun had constructed a small hot spring. Unbothered by any visitors, the couple had walked around the house naked before heading to the backyard to resume their passionate encounters.

The elders and family members from both sides had congregated at the main peak without their knowledge. Delegating disciples to keep an eye on the Crimson Cloud Peak and to let them know if anything happens in the enclosed courtyard.

The Bai Clan was made aware of the incident as a result of Hei Anjing unexpectedly fainting as a result of the devil's curse. Due to this occurrence, the Bai Family had assembled at the main peak of the Lan Zhuayun Sect, including Bai Lili, her son, and Jin Shiyan, who had an early reunion.

They sensed that the couple at the Crimson Cloud Peak was okay after locking themselves in the courtyard. Of course, everyone was aware of what they were doing, and the adult chose to keep it a secret from the kids in order to protect the reputation of the two powerful people. After three days, the Bai Couple left towards the north. Together, Xue Yueguang, Fan Yunya, Jin Shiyan, Bai Lili, and her son had lived at the unnamed top next to the Crimson Cloud Peak. They were anticipating the exit of Hei Anjing and Yun Xiajie from their respective peaks. The couple finally ended their isolation on the seventh day after waiting for days.

Chapter 794 14.70 Last Violet Star – Xia Jieye and the others.

Chun Hongyun-Jun ultimately deactivated the formation surrounding the house when he and Hei Anjing cleaned up after themselves, the courtyard, and their desires in the spring. Many people observed the disappearance of the barrier at the top of Crimson Cloud Mountain right away, especially those on the mountain next to it.

As anticipated, the majority of the elders from each family and the young had shown up at Chun Hongyun-Jun's courtyard in just a few hours.

Xia Jieye almost lost control when he saw so many constantly looking for his wife, especially because he had just woken up and his eyes had continued to have vertical irises and a deeper shade of red. Additionally, he had entirely altered his personality. From a God of Abstinence and Asceticism to a Demon Lord who appears uncaring and heartless.

"Staring at this Lord's wife, do you want your eyes gou—hmffmppp!"

Hei Anjing blocks Xie Jieye's mouth from speaking before he can utter any menacing comments.

"Please don't listen to my husband's nonsense. He kind of remembered something that irritated him from a few minutes ago," Hei Anjing said with a smile.

Everyone was reminded of his past as Bai Wuan by the kind smile that was so recognizable on his beautiful face. This scene put everyone in a state of shock. Hei Anjing noticed how everyone was reacting and suspected that they might be comparing him with his previous, expressionless persona with his prior life.

Everyone could tell Hei Anjing now remembered everything from the past and the curse on him had been lifted just by his mischievous smile.

"Wu'er, you're smiling. Had you reestablished your bond with your chosen Dao Partner?," Xue Yueguang said, startled.

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In response, Hei Anjing said, "Yes. Ever since I met A'Xia the seal on my emotions slowly started to break. Now that our souls have reestablished the link, the curse has vanished. I'm sorry if I worried anyone, but I'm fully recovered now."

That amusing smile stops short of his eyes. His unapproachable environment and naturally frigid vibe. But he maintains his politeness in front of his relatives and elders. His narrowly focused phoenix-shaped eyes exuded a sense of natural appeal and grace. Although he appears affable, he is actually a difficult person to get along with. Proud, and no one could ignore the unearthly beauty he possessed. This is the real Hei Anjing they knew and loved.

Hei Anjing was so expressive, it brought back memories for those who had known him since childhood and for those who would never forget his sly grin. They were all now overcome by such shock. Particularly moved, Bai Qiyin ran to his older brother, who he remembered as being extremely similar, and gave him a great hug.

"Big Brother! You remembered everything!? Haha, that's amazing!" yells Bai Qiyin.

The moment Xia Jieye realized what Bai Qiyin intended to do, he immediately wanted to kill him. But he dared not attempt to free himself since Hei Anjing's hands were holding both of his hands.

Using the delicate, somewhat chilly hand as a guide, he wrapped his arm around his wife's slender waist, which he could hold in one hand. His wife's response was sufficient to make him feel better. Hei Anjing only understands how to control his husband's possessive behavior in this way.

Flinched!

Xia Jieye's angry glare caught Bai Qiyin's attention as he lifted his head to look at his brother's cheerful face, thus the hug between the two brothers lasted only a short while. It was very different from Yun Xiajie's eyes, which were filled with warning. He was horrified by the brutality he perceived in those deep red eyes. Unknowingly, he pulled away from Hei Anjing's embrace. His gut tells him that the only way he could live is to let go.

While keeping an eye on his wife, Yun Huaxia saw his younger brother's menacing look and a subtle grimace. He never anticipated that because of his extreme jealousy, he would wish to harm someone.

"My younger brother had transformed into the epitome of jealousy, and it seems that we won't be able to hug Wuan'er anymore," lamented Yun Huaxia.

"You are only permitted to hug my wife for a minute... No, 10 seconds... I guess five seconds can be tolerated, but nothing longer," scoffed Xie Jieye.

Right now, everyone is thinking, 'This gigantic tank of vinegar!'

Hei Anjing couldn't help but giggle after observing how his husband's remarks were received by everyone. Everyone could not help but smile with him when he laughs since he does so carefree and proudly.

The pair was once again questioned by the Lan Zhuayun Sect elders. They were particularly interested in the details of the Dao Ceremony for Xia Jieye and Hei Anjing.

"Since the crime was committed, we cannot hold back your Dao Ceremony any longer," said the old sect leader Yun. "What do you two plan to do?"

Hei Anjing indicated, peering at his beloved who was standing behind him, "I will agree to what Father Yun had stated but... I suppose convincing my Immortal Father could be a bit hard."

When Xia Jieye thought back on what his amnesic self had done over the previous several years, he understood that the failure to safeguard Hei Anjing, the Youngest Prince of the Heavenly Domain, was the reason his divinity had been sealed along with his memories. In other words, his trial was to protect the little prince and the devil race was only an afterthought.

He had assisted his lover in finishing his trial but failed his own when the God of Punishment died at his hands. The Heavenly Court, therefore, chastised him. His ruler, the Immortal Emperor, decided to simply seal his divinity and memories of the Upper Realm instead of depriving him of his title. Before being permitted to ascend once more, he must live among mankind and defend them for a thousand years.

The Immortal Emperor chose this punishment even though it doesn't seem severe because he wished to keep King Wuan apart from him following the latter's death in the world of mortals and his return to the Heavenly Domain. The God of Judgement was punished to remain outside of the Upper Realm, just as Hei Anjing had spent thousands of years in Purgatory. Xia Jieye's sentence is now being administered. Time moves ten times more slowly in the mortal world than it does in the Heavenly Domain, and it moves one hundred times more slowly than it does in Purgatory.

“Let’s just send a letter about our Dao Ceremony for your parents in the Upper Realm,” Xie Jieye suggested. “Actually, I can’t return to the Heavenly Domain for a few more hundred years. My ascension is being hindered by the Heavenly Court himself.”

Hei Anjing asked, “Are you sure? You wouldn’t just get a light beating for marrying me without their permission after we ascend back there in a few hundred years.”

“Whatever, I can marry you anyplace. If they had an issue with it, we can just get married again when we ascend once my penance is done. It’s their fault for preventing my ascension,” Xia Jieye stated sarcastically.

The previous great elder of the sect, Yun Xiayu, was perplexed and questioned, “Divinity? Punishment? Ascension? What are you two talking about?”

Hei Anjing and Xie Jieye exchanged glances as they debated whether or not to be really honest with them. Mo Bing Jingling-Jun made the decision to give them the truth without holding back.

“The Immortal Emperor, my father, is the founder of the Lan Zhuayun Sect, and I can’t recall A’Xia’s number.”

“16th,” Xia Jieye uttered.

“A’Xia is the 16th Sect Master of the Lan Zhuayun Sect. His actual name is Ye Xiajie and his courtesy name is Xia Jieye. He is the God of Judgement who was reincarnated once more in the Lan Zhuayun Sect as Yun Xiajie for a mission,” Hei Anjing added, correcting himself.

Elders and disciples alike from the Lan Zhuayun Sect stared incredulously at Chun Hongyun-Jun. Who would believe that their 16th Ancestor, the most gifted member of their Sect, would be resurrected as a young man named Yun Xiajie in the present day? All of them were now staring reverently and in awe at Yun Xiajie.

Xia Jieye wanted to roll his eyes at the worship in the Lan Zhuayun Sect members’ eyes, but he decided against doing so.

“The reason Xia Jieye behaves so differently from previously,” said Yun Huaxia. “Is that his memories of being a God have awakened?”

Hei Anjing replied, “Yes, Hua-ge. His divinity can be used at any time, but it might destroy this realm, so I don’t recommend it. He also cannot ascend until his punishment time is over or my father revokes it. So, he should stay here in this realm with me for a few more centuries and assist me with my mission regarding the Infernal Region. We will be staying at this peak for quite a long time.”

“I’ll help the baby clean up the Infernal Region. To think that a Devil King would be born at this time, I’m not sure if the human race is fortunate or not,” Xie Jieye remarked.

Hei Anjing said, “Okay, enough chatting. I’m hungry, A’Xia.”

Xia Jieye shifts the hand that was holding his wife’s waist and feels his flat stomach, which appears to react to his touch and emits a faint grumble. Knowing this, Xia Jieye is aware that he needs to start preparing meals for Hei Anjing and himself.

Chun Hongyun-Jun offers, "So shall I make you a little feast? Dinner under the moonlight."

"That seems like fun," Hei Anjing responds.

Everyone realized they had overstayed their welcome when they learned that Crimson Cloud Peak's owners were debating what to do next. They said their goodbyes and then they started to go.

"I want to talk to you about something, Wu'er," Xue Yueguang said.

Hei Anjing replies in an ambiguous manner, "If I have time."

Xue Yueguang said, "Okay, I'll relax more for the time being."

But he couldn't help but peek at Chun Hongyun-Jun and then frowned meaningfully. Of course, Xia Jieye noticed his gaze but why would he care for someone he doesn't like at all? He turned a blind eye to Xue Yueguang's actions but Hei Anjing felt otherwise.

After a while, everyone left, and the pair were left alone once more. Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue abruptly materialized in front of them.

"Milord!"

Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue bow down behind the two lords after recognizing Yun Xiajie as their creator, Xia Jieye, right away. They didn't even have the courage to turn to look at anyone.

They were aware of the character that the God of Void bore more than others. He wasn't like Lord God Ye, who had been reborn and yet had humanity in his eyes. He views everyone as worthless.

Only Hei Anjing and Shen Siwang, his alter ego, received different treatment. Even the Sovereign Ruler Mo Baojun, let alone a group of mortals from a lower world, is nothing but an enemy and stranger in his eyes. These guys would be completely unable to enter his sight at all.

Additionally, this Sovereign's brutality is a thousand times worse than that of Lord God Ye. He wouldn't give any consequences any thought when he killed someone. He has no mercy and is cruel. His love could only be received by Lord Hei. Even though they shared the same birth, Lord Hei is in a higher position than his own brother.

"You two are here. Right now, we don't need anything. Leave," Xia Jieye stated after noticing them.

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang uttered "Yes, Milord!" as they both vanished off the mountain. Xie Jieye is different from Hei Anjing, who had no problem with them waiting for orders on the side. He doesn't want anyone near him at all, other than his wife.

"There is no need to send them away," Hei Anjing said.

"It is enough to have you only. What do you want to eat, Jing'er?" asked Xia Jieye.

"How about braised pork with eggs? I also want some moon cake," Hei Anjing said in response.

"It will be made for you," Xia Jieye assured.

Hei Anjing declares, "I would like to leave for a while. I shouldn't take long. I'll go speak with my uncle at the next peak first and treat Jin Shiyan."

“Go ahead,” Xia Jieye cautioned, “Don’t touch that man directly, or... I’ll murder him.”

Pfft!

Hei Anjing was amused by what his husband stated and couldn’t help but giggle.

He answered with a wonderful smile, “I understand-I’ll wear a glove or just not touch him at all, okay?”

When Xia Jieye saw him, he gave him a forehead kiss. “If you take too long, I’ll pick you up from the adjacent peak,” warned Xia Jieye.”

Smiling, “Do as you please,” Hei Anjing said.

Chapter 795 14.71 Last Violet Star – Jin Yanli (1)

Unnamed Peak beside the Crimson Cloud Peak.

While enjoying afternoon tea and watching the sunset, Xue Yueguang and his husband, Fan Yunya, were together. Even after seeing Hei Anjing awake, Xue Yueguang rarely appeared to be in a serious mood. He had changed, but only his Dao Companion had noticed.

“Is there something wrong, Yue’er?” questioned Fan Yunya.

Xue Yueguang responded, “There is something I am a little unsure of, but those from the Upper Realm should know,”

“Do you want to travel back to the Heavenly Domain? I can accompany you this time if you wish to report to the Regal Hei Clan,” Fan Yunya said after realizing what his wife intended to say and do.

“The last option,” continued Xue Yueguang, “I’m going to meet my second sister again. I’ll ask her first, and if she doesn’t know, then let’s ascend.”

“Is this related to Chun Hongyun-Jun?” Fan Yunya questioned. “Is it true that he is the God of Judgement? I am startled by how he changed. He looks like... He had gotten a lot stronger than before and... eviler?”

“The God of Judgment had been gone for all these years, so for him to suddenly come like that and as Chun Hongyun-Jun out of nowhere felt so strange,” remarked Xue Yueguang. “That’s what I am not sure of. That’s why I wanted to ask my elder sister and his majesty,” he continued.

Hei Anjing quickly appeared on the scene and entered the conversation between the married pair.

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He employed teleportation to move after his husband went to the kitchen and arrived at a nameless mountain.

“It was him. He is the real God of Judgment. As someone who spends a lot of time with him in the Judicial Hall, I wouldn’t mistake him for anyone else. If uncle is wondering why he possessed the Devil and God’s blood right from the start? This is because he was born mixed. If you want to know more, you should ask him. But A’Xia isn’t one from the Devil’s side... I wanted my uncle to at least to remember that A’Xia is my, this King’s, chosen other half.”

Hei Anjing had been explaining things to his maternal uncle in a respectful manner up until the last statement, which is obviously a threat. Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya could clearly feel Hei Anjing's aura of oppression. The pressure almost caused them to cough up blood.

Groans~

"I've spoken everything Uncle wanted to hear," Hei Anjing remarked. "I hope you never confront A'Xia for such a cause in the future. After all, I don't want Yun Fan to lose his parents again."

As he realized that trying to touch his chosen partner of a Xue is forbidden, Xue Yueguang said, "Okay. I understand enough! Stop saying threats one after the other. It was uncle's mistake to question your other half. I apologize. I guarantee that it won't happen again." Even he would become enraged in the same manner as Hei Anjing if someone dared to threaten his husband.

Hei Anjing's face showed signs of understanding, but it wasn't quite a smile. "I will go see Jin Shiyan and assist him to treat his injuries. Please forgive me," he added.

He merely left the courtyard of Xue Yueguang after saying these remarks in order to search for Jin Shiyan next door. Following Hei Anjing's departure, Xue Yueguang's lips had a bloody trail on the corner that was clearly caused by Hei Anjing's aura before. Not even Fan Yunya was exempt.

Cough!

"I'm becoming old. To even forget the taboo of not touching the chosen Dao Companion of someone from the Xue Clan," Xue Yueguang said, "I simply stare for a few seconds though, and he is already this angry."

Fan Yunya assured Yue'er, "Don't worry. Let's just stop worrying about them and concentrate more on Xiao Fan, our son."

His true feelings are: 'I am merely concerned that if that man becomes a person of the demon race, it means they have to battle not only Chun Hongyun-Jun but also King Wuan. After all, a Xue would always be on his other half's side regardless of the situation.'

Xue Yueguang said, "Hm I guess that's indeed a better notion." Such a conclusion would not simply entail the three realms being destroyed in a conflict.

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Near the residences of Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya, in the other courtyard. Bai Lili temporarily resides with her son Jin Yanli and her husband Jin Shiyan, in their household. They were also aware of Hei Anjing and Chun Hongyun-Jun emerging from their seclusion, but they chose not to partake in the fun because Jin Shiyan's health had recently deteriorated as a result of a cold.

Cough. Cough. Cough.

The chilly evening found Jin Shiyan coughing nearly nonstop. Bai Lili was taking care of him and providing for all of his necessities.

“Husband, drink water to soothe the dryness of your throat. Don’t worry since Dear Brother has come out of his isolation I will invite him to meet you and treat you,” Bai Lili said while handing her husband a cup of warm water.

Gulps. Gulp.

After a brief respite, Jin Shiyan replied, “Thank you for the water, wife. There is no need to bother, Dage. I already owe him so much for saving me from that misery.”

He was speaking of his kid and asked, “By the way, where is Yanli?”

“Yan’er had joined the training and nocturnal hunts of his little uncle, Yun Fan, along with Yun Anye and Yun Xing,” said Bai Lili.

Cough!

Jin Shiyan started with a smile, “I heard that he doesn’t have friends in the Jin Clan or the Bai Clan, so it would be better if he spent more time with other disciples.”

“Brother Yan, it should be all right now that you have returned,” Bai Lili remarked as she put her husband’s hands to her face and smiled softly at him. “Hm, Yan’er had grown a bit introverted without you by his side,” she said.

The evil Jin Baihua damaged Jindan and harmed meridians, so Jin Shiyan was also relieved to be reunited with him. “I can only live for a few more years as a mortal,” he said, “but it would be better if I were healthy as well.”

“Don’t say that Brother Yan. My elder brother would definitely cure you!” said Bai Lili.

The room had a somewhat gloomy and depressing feeling. Even Hei Anjing, who had just arrived, had heard the young couple’s chat and was rather incensed.

Bang!

Hei Anjing’s icy visage was unexpectedly revealed when the room’s doors were abruptly yanked open, showing her expressionless gaze on Jin Shiyan.

“What nonsense! Live as a mortal. This king can make you a cultivator once more. Don’t make such irritating remarks to make this King’s sister cry, you brat!” Mo Bing Jingling said.

“Dage! (Dear Brother!)” Jin Shiyan and Bai Lili call.

Tsk!

“What happened to you? Even though you are a mortal right now, you are certainly stronger than other mortals. What is this? A fever?” Hei Anjing scoffed at Jin Shiyan as he said.

Jin Shiyan stated, “This is the outcome of the game after I played with the kids when it snowed two days ago. Hehe~”

“Lili, I suppose it’s not too late to divorce this immature brat,” Hei Anjing jokes.

Although Bai Lili and Jin Shiyang were grinning carefree and cheerfully as they exclaimed, “Ah, don’t be like this Dage.” Jin Shiyang appeared to be being bullied but not.

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Meanwhile, a few disciples stopped by Jin Shiyang’s house, which is located just outside the courtyard, to visit after discovering that Jin Yanli’s father has a fever from playing with them the other day. They didn’t expect to hear voices coming from inside the room.

When Jin Yanli and they unintentionally overheard their talk, he believed that someone was harassing his parents, particularly when he heard the word “divorce.” When he and his friends heard the dialogue inside the house, he had the expression of a furious rabbit.

“Li’er, it appears your parents are having a visitor,” said Yun Anye.

Yun Xing questioned, “I thought Uncle Jin had a fever.”

“Hm? This voice seems familiar,” Yun Fan said.

The three were convinced that the voice was one they had previously heard, but it was clear that the people inside were fooling when they heard them chuckle later and Jin Yanli’s fear was nonexistent. But before they could do anything to stop Jin Yanli from entering, the latter had already pounded on the door, shocking everyone inside.

BANG!

When their kid turned to face his own uncle, Hei Anjing, Jin Shiyang and Bai Lili were astounded to see him acting so irate.

“Who permits you to beat on the door of a patient’s room!?,” Hei Anjing sneers.

“Senior Hei (Hei-ge)!!!” Yun Anye, Yun Xing, and Yun Fan call when they’ve recognized the man standing in front of them.

Jin Shiyang and Bai Lili also call out, “Yan’er!?”

They wouldn’t mistake their Senior Hei’s heavenly features for anyone, even though Mo Bing Jingling-Jun wasn’t as expressionless as he usually was and had an unmistakable expression of irritation right now. Even Jin Yanli was astounded to find the strange stranger staring at him coldly. Just that the guy in front of him resembles his mother and Uncle Ying somewhat.

The three disciples of his husband’s peak caught Hei Anjing’s attention.

Hei Anjing addressed the three young disciples, “Have you finished your lessons for today?”

Yun Fan ran to hug his cousin, dodging Jin Yanli on the way, only to feel Zhi Yue, who had just emerged from the shadows with Zhi Yang, tug up the collar of his robe.

“Kid, don’t embrace the Lord for more than five seconds, or your Master will beat you up,” warned Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing responded, “Pfft! Come on, Yue. My husband doesn’t beat up children.”

“Let go, Brother Yue. I want to embrace my cousin,” Yun Fan said.

He was beaten into it by Yun Anye and Yun Xing, who then hugged their senior. They witnessed Senior Hei’s unexpected collapse in the hallway. They worried that something might have happened to him while they were in Death Valley because of his pale white face, especially when they noticed their Master’s terrifying demeanor that day.

Yun Anye inquired anxiously, “Senior Hei, you’re awake. Are you alright? Any injuries?”

“No injuries. I and A’Xia entered seclusion for another reason. I’m well,” Hei Anjing pats them on the head while grinning.

“B-But the curse...” Hei Anjing interrupted Yun Xing before he could finish his sentence and assured them that he was alright.

Hei Anjing said, “That one is gone. Even my original bloodline curse had been cured. Thank you for worrying, A’Xing, A’Ye.”

“Cousin, I’m worried about you too. Don’t ignore me please~” said Yun Fan.

However, Jin Yanli remained mute the entire time as he heard their chat. He eventually recognized the man in front of him when his little uncle, Yun Fan, identified him as his cousin. Hei Anjing is his oldest maternal uncle. Jin Yanli had been longing to see him and, thanks to the tales that Uncle Ying and the others had recounted about his accomplishments, as well as the fact that his father had also been saved by him, had not only idolized him. Even yet, he held his Immortal Uncle in high regard.

Jin Yanli dropped his head in regret as he thought back on how he had behaved just now and how impolite his actions were. Considering that he ought to have cooled off and avoided making assumptions. He was now unable to face his favorite uncle in the eyes. Jin Shiyun and Bai Lili couldn’t help but smile when they saw his endearing response. Even more, Bai Lili properly revealed her son’s uncle.

“Dear Brother, this is your first meeting with your nephew Yanli, who goes by the courtesy name Shili and is roughly the same age as A’Fan,” said Bai Lili.

“Yan’er, introduce yourself properly to your Uncle Hei,” whispered softly by his mother.

Jin Yanli hesitated for a moment and decided to introduce himself properly.

“Greeting to Uncle Hei. Yanli pays respect to you!”

“Nice to meet you, Yan’er. I’m your Uncle. You can call me Uncle Hei or Uncle Wuan. A pleasure meeting you too.”

Hei Anjing was mildly amused by Jin Yanli’s nervousness when he introduced himself and his attempts to divert his eyes. He knelt down to meet the child’s stare, forcing the latter to cast his attention downward at him. He said with a joking smile on his face,

“What a pure and beautiful soul you have...”

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Chapter 796 14.72 Last Violet Star – Jin Yanli (2)

“What a pure and lovely soul you possess...”

Everyone was caught off guard by Hei Anjing’s statements, notably the parents of Jin Yanli.

Yun Fan, who shared Mo Bing Jingling-eye Jun’s color, exclaims with joy,

“It’s amazing to see two similar souls! Cousin, I thought so too!? Me too. Xiao Shi’s soul had a golden tint, and it was even more golden than Anye’s soul.” Yun Fan remarked.

“Uncle Xue doesn’t have a Heavenly Eyes, so how did your father teach you to use one?” Hei Anjing questioned.

“Dear Brother, it was father who gave him some instruction,” remarked Bai Lili.

It makes sense given that Yun Fan’s foster father was the one who trained him. Only he and Bai Yuyan had complete control over their heavenly eyes.

Hei Anjing said, “Well, I have a lot of spare time lately. I will teach you a lot next time.” The kids shivered reflexively at the sight of him smiling.

“Ah~ I suddenly recalled when we needed to endure that horrible place for a week, Dage threw Bai Ying, Lu Er, and me over the devil’s cliff the last time. It was a nightmare,” Jin Shiyuan stated when he saw that evil smile.

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Bai Lili remarked with an angelic smile, “But because of that, you three learned how to fight without your eyes well.”

When they learned about this, the young disciples all exhibited fearful expressions and moved away from their Senior Hei. This scene itself made Hei Anjing’s lips twitch and turn around to look at Jin Shiyuan.

“Don’t worry, Shiyuan, once I’ve fully healed you, this time I’m going to throw you into the Infernal Realm,” Hei Anjing said while grinning like an angel at Jin Shiyuan.

“Dage, I’m only joking,” Jin Shiyuan said as his face grew even paler beneath such a wonderful smile.

“He would sweat a lot, so have a change of clothes and lots of towels ready. I will ask some disciples to send 2 tubs of water for a bath. Just dip this fire crystal to warm the water for you, but don’t forget to remove it from the water on time or you’ll get boiling water. I will come here after lunch tomorrow,” said Hei Anjing. “I’m going to start your treatment tomorrow. For now, let’s make your fever disappear. Lili, give me this pill.” Meanwhile, all of the disciples but Jin Yanli were driven out with him.

“By the way, Yan’er, come to the Crimson Cloud Peak tomorrow morning. I will give you your welcome gift,” said Hei Anjing to Jin Yanli.

“Yes, Uncle Wuan,” Jin Yanli exclaimed.

While he said to the other disciples, “No need to visit a sick man. You can see him after he is healed.”

“Thank you, dear brother,” said Bai Lili.

Hei Anjing answered, “Don’t worry, Lili. I will bring back a healthy Jin Shiyan to you. There is no need for such formality.”

Un!

Only then did he leave the courtyard of the Jin family with the other three disciples. They were standing just outside the courtyard. Yun Fan, Yun Anye, and Yun Xing informed him of several events that occurred in the sect while he and his husband were in seclusion. Before sending them off, he gave them a few simple instructions regarding the tub for the Jin Family.

Just as he teleported back to his own family backyard, he was startled by the presence of strong arms that were wrapped around him. He was aware that his husband had actually done it.

“I’m home,” Hei Anjing grinned and kissed his beloved on the lips.

Xia Jieye brought Jing’er over to the small dining table he had set up on the patio of their house. In this place, they are able to overlook the scenery of the big moon and stars in the black sky. This is the promised dinner under the moon he had suggested to his lover a few hours ago.

Chun Hongyun-Jun said, “Um. Welcome back, Jing’er. Dinner is served. Let’s eat.”

The meals he had requested before he left were placed on top of the small table, and everything was hot and freshly prepared. The couple had lately regained their memories and had reunited, dining together for the first time in a while.

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Azure blue, just like the sky. The bright sun had once more replaced the lone moon as the morning had arrived. Last night, Xia Jieye and Hei Anjing enjoyed another steamy evening. When they heard children yelling for them outside the courtyard, they weren’t fully awake. It seems that it wasn’t only Jin Yanli who came by, but also Yun Fan, Yun Anye, and Yun Xing came over to pick him up. They made the decision to go to their Masters’ home together.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

Yun Fan was the one pounding on the door rather than the reticent Jin Yanli.

“Hei-gege, Master. Are you awake? Hei-gege,” shouts Yun Fan from outside the house.

Two naked figures can be seen cuddling each other on the bed in the bedroom, which also has a few robes lying around on the wooden floor. Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang weren’t around to stop the brats as they returned to their system forms. Only when the lords gave them instructions would they assume their humanoid shape.

Hei Anjing’s smooth forehead developed a scowl. It was obvious that he had no intention of getting up thus early at all since he was exhausted from the passionate evening, last night. He had bites and hickeys all over his body, which Xia Jieye had inflicted like a diligent farmer plowing the ground.

Xia Jieye's eyelids suddenly opened in response to the disturbance, and his deep red eyes appear incredibly deadly. His bad mood quickly disappeared, though, when he recalled what his wife had said to him the previous evening, requesting him to wake up early so that he could greet the kids.

He looks at his partner's sleeping face. You wouldn't think that the little demon that pulled him onto the bed and played with him all night was the same person because he appears so innocent and submissive right now. Invading his swollen lips and kissing his wife from forehead to nose, Xia Jieye roused his beloved from a sound sleep.

Ahm... Nmm~...

Out of conditioned reflex, Hei Anjing's tongue extended to lick the object that abruptly entered his mouth. He sobbed from being out of breath and allowed the beast inside to suck his own tongue.

Hei Anjing's eyes slowly open, exposing the hidden moon inside as his cravings begin to flare.

As soon as he noticed that he was awake, Xia Jieye retreated. Their lips were divided by a line of silver that held there for a brief period of time before breaking. As he rubs his wife's swollen lips, the corner of his mouth lifts.

"Wake up, Baby. The children you've told to come over had all arrived," whispers Xia Jieye.

Yawns~

"They are here already. But A'Xia I'm still so sleepy~."

The coquettish Hei Anjing said with misted eyes from lack of sleep. After repeating those words for a few moments, his eyes gradually closed and then slowly opened, as if resisting the impulse to fall asleep again. Upon seeing this, Xia Jieye lacked the courage to rouse him a second time.

Sigh~

As he got ready to stand up, Xia Jieye kissed the corner of his beloved's eyes. He got out of bed while still wearing his pants, draped his white robe loosely over his body, and covered his wife with the quilt. Because the robes weren't worn properly, a significant portion of Chun Hongyun-Jun's chest was visible, and a few hickeys could be seen protruding from it. His back is covered in numerous recent scratches that he has chosen not to have healed. He wants it to stay on his body till it naturally heals because this is his wife's labor of love.

"Baby, where are the things you would give to the children? I will pass them to you instead," Chun Hongyun-Jun questioned.

"Yang should know. Let him tell you. My love, I'm so tired. I can't sleep if you keep talking to me." responded Hei Anjing as he lay on the bed with his eyes closed and posture languid.

Xia Jieye's lips curved into an evil grin, but his tone as he spoke to his wife was as light as the wind.

Xia Jieye spoke, "Baby, you can choose to ignore my voice right?~"

"Nmm~ Impossible. I can... never... ignore... you~/(__) Zzz~"

Hei Anjing returned to the region of dreams after losing all ability to restrain himself. Leaving his husband with nothing but quiet snores. Xia Jieye was initially perplexed but grinned as he left the room. While speaking with his wife, Chun Hongyun-Jun appears to be cordial and upbeat, but as soon as he closes the door to their bedroom, his demeanor changes to one of melancholy.

His once-breezy smile disappears, and his entire body takes on a chilly aspect. Even the love that was once in his eyes turned to frost. He speaks to his wife with a normally sweet voice but now becomes cold and uncaring.

Xia Jieye calls, "System Zhi Yang."

A mechanical voice resounds in the room. Its tone is monotonous and servile.

[You call, Milord. System Yang at your service.]

"Bring me the toys my baby prepared for those brats. I gave my word to my baby to pass it to them personally," stated Xia Jieye.

The God of Void was aware that his adorable little baby would not grant those brats anything outside of their power. He can only provide the kids with some toy artifacts that are extremely low in level. This is to avoid the young disciples from getting hurt. But in his and his wife's view, those lowly things were barely distinguishable from being a toy or a scrap. Giving it away and recycling items from their storage space are quite similar actions.

The items his master had retrieved from his space inventory were ready to use right away thanks to System Yang. It was a golden bow with qi-based arrows and another elemental sword for Jin Yanli.

Jin Yanli, a member of the Jin Clan, is more skilled with a bow than a sword.

System Yang's thoughts: '[Actually, Master also wanted to give the child a whip since they have assumed that Jin Yanli must have learned whipping techniques from his ice queen-like Uncle Ying. Thank goodness I stopped him, or else the boy might have grown up learning about black history. It was clear how arrogant Sect Master Bai had become.]'

All of the prepared gifts had appeared out of nowhere in the area right in front of Xia Jieye's eyes.

He observed that, in addition to the sword and bow, four amulets in the form of crimson, six-branched snowflakes floated in front of his eyes.

"This is a defensive artifact. All of them are mid-grade things. Why did Jing'er choose this one?" Xia Jieye muttered.

System Yang responded, [This is because the three of the children were part of the initial plot of this world.] In response to Milord's questions. [Yun Anjie, your foster son, is the protagonist in this story. As the protagonist Shou, Jin Yanli. The villain is Yun Xing.]

Xia Jieye replied, "I see then I should also offer those brats some assurance. I understand. Jing'er was thinking of the potential of them being drawn back to the plot by the Heavenly laws of this world. By how brainless the laws of heaven are in this world, such a circumstance is indeed plausible."

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The four necklaces are allowed to float in front of him as he waves his hands. He regulated his dark and light energies, scattering some of it on the pendant for the necklace. Six little jewels have now been added to the snowflake branches. Three gold and three black jewels. Both contain light elements, which can rapidly heal deadly wounds, while the latter is laden with dark elements, which can deflect a dark elemental assault.

In appreciation for the collaborative effort with his Jing'er, Xia Jieye nods at his masterpiece.

Chun Hongyun-Jun said, "It can prevent and treat wounds caused by a Half-Immortal cultivator of this world, therefore that ought to be plenty."

"Yang, I heard my wife will treat the man's injuries," Xia Jieye commanded Yang. "Make sure he doesn't physically touch the man or allow him to be naked in front of my Jing'er," he said.

The response from System Yang is, [Everything will be as you wish, Milord.]

Only then did Xia Jieye pick up his pace once again and decide to throw open the door to his courtyard so he could see the young disciples passing out gifts.

Chapter 797 14.73 Last Violet Star – Sect Master Jin's Secret.

In the city in the East, Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect)

Sect Master's courtyard...

Finally, news of what occurred in Death Valley reached Jin Baihua. He immediately flew to the Valley after hearing them look for any traces. Around the mansion, there are numerous little hills of ashes and a few more undead that escaped Zhi Yang's holy flame.

As he neared the abandoned estate, Sect Master Bai dispatched a few undead. Its inside and exterior were both in complete disrepair, mirroring its three-building exterior. He entered the building and went to the underground prison where Jin Shiyan was supposed to be held.

The remaining undead experiments were exterminated by those from the frontiers on Elder Hou Yi's orders, thus the underground prison's interior was unappealing. The area's abundance of filth, rotting flesh, and blood was ignored by Jin Baihua. He came to a standstill in front of the lone, frozen prison. Only one cell, which appears to be the only spot in the underground complex that is clean, is covered in ice. Sadly, the prisoner who was meant to be housed in this cell has already been released.

Sect Master Jin's face grew stern. He was aware that Jin Shiyan had been rescued. If the things he had heard were true, there was only one invader who had control over ice. It can't be Chun Hongyun-Jun, let alone the three of his small students. Then, only that individual could have committed this act.

A mysophobic bastard who considers everyone beneath him and would disregard those who didn't interest him.

"That's right~," Jin Baihua muses. "That devil would surely come for me. Despite his frigid disposition, he would always care for his family and the people his family had cared for. As his brother-in-law, there is no way he would disregard the injustice of his family."

He wanders around the abandoned building and finds the temple that his friend typically forbids him from approaching. He has been inside the temple before and knows that there is a coffin inside that contains a cold corpse of a man. But at this moment the black coffin is empty and shattered and only a few bits of ice heaped up beside it was left behind.

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Cao Rumin's head was on the ice when Jin Baihua knelt down to inspect it. His friend expressed sadness and deep regret as he passed away.

"You are such a fool, my friend," Jin Baihua murmured, "In the end, you had lost love and perished at his hands. Tsk! I warned you. Those who had the lineage of that demon would never have a change of heart as long as they had decided on someone."

Without showing any emotion, he crashed his friend's head with ice in his palms. Slowly, his brown eyes began to turn red, and a blood mist gathered in front of him. Across from him, a devil's figure materialized. The appearance of this devil is androgynous. Even though his horns were smaller than Devil Tanlan, his claws were unexpectedly longer than the former. Despite being a man, he has a quite feminine appearance. His sleepy eyes squinted as he cast a glance around the vicinity. The red fan in his palm flutters open as he waves it slowly to himself. Shulan, he is the Devil of Passivity (Sloth)

"I sense Brother Qingyu's soul here, but it's gone now. He most certainly passed away along with his human. Hah, I'm so drowsy. Why did you send me here, Huahua? Have you already picked my vessel?" Shulan said.

Jin Baihua explained, "Not yet. I haven't seen your vessel. I came to see if A'Min was still alive but I guess he is already dead. Is Fennu inside me still asleep?"

—

He is a demon's vessel, but he wasn't Shulan's, Devil of Sloth, permanent vessel. Instead, he stands as Fennu, the Devil of Wrath's vessel. He was chosen as Fennu's receptacle because of his childhood. Jin Baihua. The Old Sect Master Jin's illegitimate son. He was born in a brothel and is the son of a prostitute. Because of his filthy heritage, the old sect master detested him and had always treated him worse than slaves. Despite being Jin Shiyan's half-brother, the latter didn't care about him because he wasn't a brother from the same mother.

In the Jin Clan, Jin Baihua's upbringing was less fortunate than Du Sang's (Yun Xing). Du Sang, a concubine's son, at least still has some status in the sect, while Jin Baihua is viewed more like a servant than a young master. He would receive harsh punishment from the Old Master for seemingly innocent mistakes like serving tea in the incorrect cup. Bringing meals late or coming over late when he is sick.

His hatred for the Jin Clan is evident as a result of these experiences. With simply this, it wouldn't be possible to serve as Devil Fennu's vessel. But the other cultivators of the great sects likewise despised Jin Baihua, who had already humbled himself inside the Jin Clan.

Being crafty and clever cannot be undone for him because he was born into a clan of merchants.

In order for him to survive, Jin Baihua always considers someone's usefulness rather than its sentimentality. Cultivators consider material items to be common objects. Only the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect), which once worked as a merchant, claims otherwise. They exclusively focus on success and wealth.

Because of this, whenever the alliance came together for a mission, Jin Baihua would always have conflict plans. Even at one point, Lu Yi became enraged with him and referred to him as the son of a prostitute. Even though everyone was aware of Jin Baihua's history and treated him poorly as a result, he detested the moniker. Among all the young masters of this generation, Lu Yi, a young Lord of the Lu Clan, had a prominent position. Since practically everyone in the cultivation circle would be aware of whatever incident he started, Jin Baihua's reputation suffered as a result of this occurrence.

Now openly mocking Jin Baihua are those who previously only spoke behind his back. Even if he offered any suggestions for the objective, no one would pay attention to him. Only the kind-hearted Yun Huaxia would occasionally stand up for him. He is so hopelessly in love with Yun Huaxia because he is the only source of light in his dark life. Jin Baihua viewed Yun Huaxia as his protector and the one person who could accept him despite his background.

However, in his eyes, Yun Huaxia only loves Bai Qiyin. Only because Jin Baihua was a young man of the same age as his younger brother, Yun Xiajie, did he show Jin Baihua some decency. He didn't feel anything else for this man.

Although Jin Baihua is aware of it as well, he didn't want to lose him. He would occasionally plot to sour the relationship between Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin. However, Bai Wuan always stood up for Bai Qiyin at that time. Everything he had planned had failed.

Furthermore, Bai Wuan is ruthless toward those who dared to mess with his family. One instance in which he blatantly thwarted Jin Baihua's goals caused him to become despised and difficult for people to have faith in. Bai Wuan shattered all of his father's hard-earned trust in him in an instant.

Jin Baihua's heart is filled with resentment for Bai Wuan as a result of this. Bai Wuan's contempt and opposition toward him infuriated him. He resented everyone in the world because they treated him like a slave. He despised his family for showing him no consideration whatsoever despite sharing his ancestry. Yun Huaxia had hurt him by not loving him. He detested both this world and his cruel fate. In the end, Devil Fennu made him an offer of fame and power. In return, he would receive his vessel after he passed away. Jin Baihua became the Devil of Wrath's vessel in this manner.

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"You do know that Fennu cannot wake up unless you die right? That's the contract you both vowed to. You are able to freely use his powers and steal the fame of course, but this is only useful if you destroy someone's fame and take it over for yourself. By the way, you can never steal the fate of an immortal so be careful. Call me only if you found me a vessel. I could hardly wake up like this." Shulan, the devil of sloth.

Devil Shulan once more transformed into a blood mist and vanished, leaving just Sect Master Bai and his scarlet eyes, which had once more turned brown, in the scene.

Jin Baihua remarked with a sneer, "So what if Jin Shiyan is still alive? The entire Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect), including all the elders, is already under my control. Additionally, that old bastard is already dead, so who can say that Jin Shiyan was the true heir?"

He was in a good mood as he departed the abandoned estate and destroyed any additional evidence that would have pointed to him. Hei Anjing had unknowingly left a covert surveillance device that had been recording everything since he had entered the home. He had Zhi Yue retrieve a prop from the system mall. It was used for this purpose alone.

Hei Anjing actually lacked the proof necessary to compel Jin Baihua to step down as the Sect Master of the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect), but the evidence of his alliance with the devil race had since been discovered. Therefore, even with the elders of the Jin Tiangui Sect standing by his side, the mere knowledge that he is a devil's vessel is enough for all of humanity to condemn him. Without understanding the unfortunate outcome he would experience in the future, he went back to his sect.

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West City, at the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect's Territories...

After assuming responsibility for the children's gifts, Xia Jieye unflinchingly welcomed the kids inside his courtyard by opening the door. He suddenly appeared, startling the kids, but it wasn't his menacing grin that startled them; rather, it was his partially opened robes and chest riddled with hickeys.

Despite being young, Yun Fan, Yun Anjie, Yun Xing, and Jin Yanli were not ignorant of adult relationships, particularly those between dao companions. However, they never anticipated that the renowned Abstinence God of the cultivation world would behave in such a manner with his dao spouse. His robes were hung haphazardly on his torso, and those hickeys were obvious. Those four pairs of abs were stunning, especially with the red marks that were obviously just applied.

Jin Yanli's eyes were quickly covered by Yun Anjie, who also turned his own head away. Yun Fan was bold as he had goggles on his Master's chest with a flabbergasted face and Yun Xing had to cover his eyes while he closed his eyes on his own.

"C-Chu-Chun Hongyun-Jun!!! Robes! Please close your robes!" pleaded Yun Anjie.

He couldn't help but gaze down at his uncovered chest as he observed the disciples' negative emotions in front of him, and he couldn't help but click his tongue. He rearranged his robes but nevertheless made the decision to pay attention to their request.

Tsk!

Xia Jieye said, "What are you brats so shy about? These are all made by your Senior Hei."

His devilishly attractive face grew an evil smile. The young disciples only blushed more at these comments. They are still young and unsure of how to handle situations like these, even if their master is not ashamed.

Xia Jieye said, "Enough of me. Master's Wife is still asleep. I had no heart to wake him so you can just come back again to see him later. Instead, I will pass his gifts to you guys."

Each of their gifts floated in the direction of the four of them. A golden elemental sword with the same jade symbol hanging at the hilt to conceal its original look is in front of Jin Yanli. A red snowflake pendant necklace and a gold bow that could make arrows out of Qi. The identical necklace with a varied snowflake pattern was given to the other three.

Xia Jieye said, “Jing’er, already gifted you three of your swords. This necklace amulet is a gift from him and me. The black and white gemstones are made of elemental qi, and they can defend you three times from attacks from dark elements, as well as heal your wounds three times. Just use it for emergency purposes during your night hunts. The Devil Race has been unpredictable lately. Be cautious of your spies.”

The four disciples responded, “Yes, Chun Hongyun-Jun! We will keep your words in mind.”

Chapter 798 14.74 Last Violet Star – Treatment

Hei Anjing awoke at about 12 o’clock in the afternoon. Looking for the person who was supposed to be sleeping next to him, he waves his hand around the bed. When he noticed that the warmth on the bed’s side had disappeared, he pouted. It was obvious that the person who was supposed to be lying next to him had already gotten out of bed.

He opened his eyes as he gently rose off the bed. He turned to look and noticed his spouse seated at the small table next to the bed, sipping tea. He was overjoyed to see that he didn’t leave him alone. Half of his body was still on the bed as he moved over and embraced his husband’s neck from behind.

Hei Anjing spoke, “My love, did you clean me up while I’m asleep? Mwaa!” He kissed his husband’s cheeks lovingly.

His hair was lightly ruffled when a huge hand landed on his head. He was then abruptly pulled off the edge and embraced by Xia Jieye as he fell on his lap.

Xia Jieye responded to his question, “I woke up early because of the children. I’ve cleaned you up properly and you didn’t wake up as if you were in deep sleep.”

“Don’t you have duties in the sect, my love?” asked Hei Anjing.

Xia Jieye says, “I will go later after sending you to Jin Shiyan’s place. For now, let’s eat breakfast.” As he carried his wife towards the dining table full of light dishes.

He prepared sweet porridge as well as beef dumplings that were steamed and served with stir-fried vegetables. For dessert, there are a few pastries in the form of flowers. Hei Anjing’s eyes light up when he notices the delectable meal on the table. He would typically be the one to prepare meals for the household. His husband used to be a terrifying cook who could even set a house on fire by just heating a kettle over the fire.

“Husband, I love you! This meal is great. How did you know I wanted to eat dumplings?” asked Hei Anjing.

.....

A dotting smile surfaced on Xia Jieye's face and replied, "You murmured it in your sleep just now. I made all the dishes you said in your sleep except for the grilled buttered and cheese oyster which would be made for dinner tonight."

Hei Anjing lavished kisses on his lover's face like a playful child in his joy. However, it was clear that his husband would not be pleased by such immature kisses, and the predator quickly grabbed his lips before he could respond. Before Hei Anjing was permitted to have a meal similar to the ones he had in his dreams, they shared a long, passionate kiss.

After his spouse finished eating a hearty meal, Xia Jieye dispatched his wife to Jin Shiyan's courtyard on a nearby mountain. Jin Yanli had already departed for his morning lecture and training with the other Crimson Cloud Peak's disciples. Therefore, only Bai Lili was present to greet Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye when they arrived in the courtyard.

Upon seeing Chun Hongyun-Jun, she immediately cupped her hands and politely greeted Xia Jieye.

"Lili had seen brother-in-law!"

"Um. I will leave Jing'er here and pick him up later for dinner. The lunch would be sent by a disciple so go wait for it," said Xia Jieye as he returned Bai Lili's greetings with a nod.

Chun Hongyun-Jun is dressed in his customary white garb, but he no longer resembles an austere god; rather, he resembles a tyrannical god with a dark side. Proud and unyielding, as if everyone owed him the honor of being their lord.

Only Hei Anjing would notice his gentleness even if he seemed detached from the outside world.

In Xia Jieye's eyes, his wife appeared to be the only living thing, which allowed him to maintain his stance as though he were the only person in his life. The one he cherishes most and the most important one.

Hei Anjing, this cold-hearted man, would only display his genuine smile to Xia Jieye. As if an iceberg melting under the sun, this cruel god would surrender to this man. Out of everything in this world, this person has already been considered everything in Hei Anjing's life.

"For lunch, I want some custard and chocolate buns as well as some crepes and milk tea!" said Hei Anjing.

Xia Jieye responded, "Noted. I will have Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang send it here. Don't tire yourself too much, Jing'er."

"I promise. I won't. You as well, my love," said Hei Anjing as he kissed his lover's cheeks before they separated.

After giving his wife a forehead kiss, Xia Jieye took a flight to the main peak to begin his responsibilities. When Bai Lili saw this, she couldn't help but blush despite being served a full dish of dog kibble. Others would be envious and supportive as they witnessed two attractive people express their love in such an open way. Particularly for someone like her, who was conscious of the suffering this couple had had over the years.

Hei Anjing noticed the red cheeks of his younger sister and commented, "Hm? You're already a married lady, how come you feel embarrassed seeing me and your brother-in-law interact like that?"

"Dear brother, the impact of seeing two handsome men in a loving scene is different from seeing a normal couple being lovey-dovey. The impact is greater. I almost got a nosebleed!" said Bai Lili.

Helpless, Hei Anjing said, "This lass... Let's go. Has your husband's fever now gone?"

"Of course! Dear brother's pill has always been the best. As you suggested I've wiped him with warm towels and changed his clothes with dry ones. Brother Yan had just woken up and finished the congee I'd made for him. We've been waiting for Dear brother to come over," said Bai Lili.

Hei Anjing said, "Let me check first if he is really healed. Once his body is ready, we can change locations to begin the treatment on his injured meridians."

"Then I will leave Brother Yan to my brother. Please make him a cultivator again," said Bai Lili.

"Don't worry. Leave everything to me," said Hei Anjing.

Jin Shiyan looked healthier than yesterday as Bai Lili led her brother to the master bedroom. Since his fever has subsided, his face's redness has diminished and has been replaced by a pink complexion, indicating that his illness has passed. He is currently reading some scrolls from the businesses he left behind to his wife and son. He could now assist her in organizing certain items from their family's possessions.

Hei Anjing asked, "Lili, don't tell me this fool had been working hard like this ever since his fever disappeared?"

"Of course not, Dear Brother. I made sure to hide all the paper works from Brother Yan and gave him the simplest one to read!" said Bai Lili.

Jin Shiyan said, "Dage, you are here. Are we going to start now?"

Mo Bing Jingling didn't respond right away and instead observed Jin Shiyan's current state closely. Seeing his body had returned to a stabilized state, he knew that he could begin the treatment.

Hei Anjing threw a small jar of vitality pills at him and said, "You are ready. Eat one vitality pill and I will move us to another place. Get ready."

"I'm ready, dage!" said Jin Shiyan.

Hei Anjing looked at his sister and said, "Lili, I'm going to borrow your backyard. He would definitely release some hidden toxins as I treat him. Don't enter the courtyard, he will definitely become smelly."

"Then I will prepare some change of clothes for him," said Bai Lili.

Bai Lili watched as her brother and husband vanished right before her eyes. She was aware that his Dear Brother could teleport because of his space ability. Bai Lili began cleaning the entire house after learning of their designation as she waited for her brother to complete treating her spouse.

She was singing as she swept the garden's dry, fallen leaves.

—
Meanwhile, in the backyard of the Jin Family Mansion.

Jin Shiyan was instructed by his brother-in-law to put on his thin inner robe. He could only watch as Hei Anjing flung a variety of pricey herbs onto the chilly spring that their family bathed in.

Naturally, each herb was refined by a cold fire in front of Jin Shiyan, who couldn't help but be in awe of Hei Anjing's accomplishments in medicine and alchemy.

After throwing a small piece of firestone in the spring, Hei Anjing said, "Okay, it's ready. Get in, Jin Shiyan. There is no need to remove your clothes, that's why I had you wear thin ones instead."

"Isn't it better for me to be naked in the medicinal water?" asked Jin Shiyan in confusion.

Playing with his hair, Hei Anjing said, "Yes but if you show your naked self before me my husband would definitely kill you. Your choice."

"N-No... I said nothing at all!" said Jin Shiyan and he jumped in the spring and felt the warm temperature of the water.

Hei Anjing instructed, "Seat in cross legs and start to meditate. Try to absorb the medicine in your body slowly without stopping even if you feel countless needles piercing your whole body don't stop. Once you stop you will become a mortal forever."

While obeying his orders, Jin Shiyan noticed an icy sensation piercing his damaged meridians. He felt as though he were being repeatedly poked by ice needles. His entire body began to itch and hurt, but he was unable to do anything but put up with it.

"P-Please... tell me that... ahead of time..." complained Jin Shiyan.

Hei Anjing sneered and retorted, "Even if I warn you the pain would still be there. There isn't any difference. Stay in there for three hours. A short break after to eat lunch and then continue."

"Yes! Argh!" screamed Jin Shiyan in pain.

He would occasionally grunt and pants out of his mouth. Despite being drenched in water, he was still dripping with perspiration.

Hei Anjing had taken a rocking chair, some potato chips, and novels out of his space inventory while Jin Shiyan was suffering from his medication within the medicinal spring. In contrast to Jin Shiyan, who would occasionally scream in agony, he seems so carefree and at ease.

3 hours later...

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang had knocked on the door bringing some buns and crepes which Hei Anjing requested his husband to cook. The two subordinates sent it over just as it had arrived on schedule and was still scorching hot. The meal prepared by the Lord God for his wife was passed to Bai Lili, and the two soon vanished before her eyes.

Bai Lili prepared the lunch her brother-in-law provided for his Dear Brother and the lunch she cooked. She serves steaming meat and vegetable-filled buns, spring rolls, bean curd, and spicy noodles. Only

then she heads to the backyard and call for her brother and husband. Bai Lili noticed two contrasting scenes as soon as she opened the door leading to the backyard.

She observed her older brother contently enjoying his snacks and reading a book while relaxing on a rocking chair under a huge tree canopy. He exudes such comfort and serenity. Meanwhile, Bai Lili could see her husband collapse near the edge of the spring on the opposite side of the yard, twitching like a drowned fish. Herbs that changed color were present in the spring's water. Jin Shiyan appears to have undergone unending torment because he is only slumped at the edge of the spring and immobile.

Jin Shiyan couldn't help but extend his hand like a man drowning when he saw his wife.

"W-Wife... Save me~" he says.

Hei Anjing noticed that Jin Shiyan wanted to leave his medicinal spring and scolded him,

"Hey! The herbs I've used on you are all top-grade and rare. Don't waste it. I've picked those up in your brother-in-law's herb garden!"

"I will bear with it!" said Jin Shiyan.

Only then did Hei Anjing become aware of the presence of his younger sister and remember the chat he had this morning with his husband.

Hei Anjing asked, "Lili, is it time for lunch? Did A'Xia send something for me?"

"Yes, Dear brother. Everything is in the dining room," responded Bai Lili with a smile.

"Take a break for an hour. Don't forget to shower and change your clothes. Let's go eat lunch first and continue the treatment after lunch!"

From his rocking chair, Hei Anjing quickly got up and ran inside the house. He didn't hesitate to shout that Jin Shiyan may take a break from his medication. In this scene, a young married couple is left perplexed and powerless. They could only do as he told them to do so.

Chapter 799 14.75 Last Violet Star – Brothers' Circumstances

Jin Shiyan's wounded meridians were completely healed by Hei Anjing. He can now feel the qi flowing through his entire body once more. Jin Shiyan was sufficiently moved by this comforting sensation. He is currently half-cured. He'd become a cultivator once his damaged Jindan (Golden Core) was fixed.

Jin Shiyan, who was dressed in fresh, spotless golden robes, was sincerely appreciative of how his brother-in-law had been treated. A heavenly physician may repair even a damaged meridian in a single day, as would be expected. His medical knowledge is unmatched.

"How are you feeling, Jin Shiyan?" Hei Anjing inquired after evaluating his present condition.

Jin Shiyan responded, his excitement clearly visible on his face, "I feel better than before brother. Now I can sense qi in my body again. It's been years since I last felt this energetic!"

In addition to him, Bai Lili is overjoyed for her husband. She saw that although he tried his best to smile at her and their son ever since they were reunited a few days ago, he would occasionally slip into a depressive state. That was very difficult to ignore, but Bai Lili knows that her husband is struggling to

remain mortal for a man who was once very proud of himself as a cultivator before he fell into that damaged state.

Particularly, when he observes elders and young disciples practicing their weapons and flying every day in this sect. She was aware that, despite Jin Shiyan's outward appearance of happiness and contentment, he secretly yearned for his former self, which his own half-brother had forcibly seized from him.

How joyful she was a few years ago when her parents and the other individuals who had passed away due to her Dear Brother had all been brought back to life and returned to their respective homes. But even after personally checking at the Jin Clan, who would have believed that her spouse wasn't one among those who survived?

She doesn't think her Dear Brother would overlook adding her husband to the list of returnees. She had to work really hard to care for their son on her own because no one would even remotely believe her after years of such disappointment. She was grateful for the assistance from her second brother and family. They shielded her from the Jin Clan's plots, and she went back to her first family to bring Jin Yanli over in order to protect her kid.

She had already come to terms with the possibility that her husband wouldn't indeed be able to come home after all these years after repeating the days of her routine life. Her son and the businesses her husband had left for them came to the forefront for her as if wanting to forget the reality before her.

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Who would have thought that after all these years, her Dear Brother would return? The only unpleasant thing is that he seems to be emotionless and lacks any recollection of his previous incarnation. She believed everything her second brother had said when he showed her a recording of their older brother's current state.

The news of his return thrilled the entire Bai Family, but they were aware that they couldn't coerce him into recognizing anyone. Thus, not even her second brother, Bai Qiyin, intervened when Chun Hongyun-Jun took her Dear brother to his own sect. After all, Chun Hongyun-Jun is her Dear Brother's chosen Dao Companion. Since Bai Wuan was so young when he passed away, they haven't yet finished a Dao Ceremony, but everyone in the Cultivation has accepted them as a pair.

Bai Lili was overjoyed to learn that her beloved brother was returning. But who would have thought that after visiting the Lan Zhuayan Sect, she would experience more surprises? When she, her second brother, and her son arrived at the Lan Zhuayan Sect, she was astonished to see Jin Shiyan. She initially disputed the reality that was right in front of her eyes, and it wasn't until Jin Shiyan hugged her that she understood she wasn't dreaming and that her husband, who had previously been dead, was now standing before her. She couldn't help but cry at that precise moment. She, at last, acquired what she had wished for so long. Her family is complete once more.

"Dear Brother, would there be any difficulties in mending Brother Yan's Jindan (Golden Core)?" questioned Bai Lili to her brother.

Hei Anjing responded, "No problem. I assure you I can fix it to how it is supposed to look generally. But if I do it alone, the procedure would take a full month, and this brat would simply not be able to wait that long."

"Dage, I swear I'll continue no matter how long the treatment is," said Jin Shiyan.

Scoffed, Hei Anjing replied, "Just don't forget to follow my directions carefully. Even if you don't bear it, there is no way I would allow my treatment to go wrong."

When he heard his brother-in-law's words Jin Shiyan appeared like a boy who had been chastised.

When his wife first emerged in the backyard a few hours ago, he knew he had seen him plead for assistance, and he could only hang his head in shame.

Hei Anjing said, "I can tell you now so you can prepare for it. The pain would be ten times what you experienced today and you are not allowed to lose consciousness at all or the qi that supports your golden core would be gone and it ultimately breaks your Jindan. The process to repair your Jindan needs to be done without anyone hindering me including yourself. So your limbs would be sealed during the treatment."

"Lili wouldn't have the heart to slap you when you are in agony after all, since anesthetic cannot be utilized in this procedure, so let's call Qiqi or Elder brother Yun here and ask him to slap you awake every time you feel like dozing."

Jin Shiyan's mental picture of his treatment scene was sparked by Hei Anjing's statements. His brother-in-law and his husband would operate on him while his legs and arms were chained.

Without an anesthetic, the discomfort would be completely wholesome. Even Bai Lili became concerned after learning about the procedure for fixing a golden core.

Bai Lili asked, "Dear Brother, why can't anesthesia be used?"

Hei Anjing stated, "If I use anesthesia he wouldn't even know where his qi would flow and that would be more dangerous. He needs to run his qi all over his body to let me see where his golden core is located. In addition, the qi must connect and secure the flows of qi from his meridians to his core. If that isn't achieved then it cannot be said the operation is complete and possible sequelae might happen in the future."

Mo Bing Jingling-Jun provided a thorough explanation, and the married couple quickly realized the risks involved in the procedure. Accidents during the no-anesthesia operation are risky to perform, even when a Divine Doctor like Hei Anjing performs it.

Jin Shiyan's eyes were filled with anxiety and fear, and Hei Anjing saw it and said, "Your mind is not stable. We will move the operation 3 days from now. Calm down and prepare yourself. You wanted to get what is rightfully yours right? Your opponent is a scheming man who has lied to the entire cultivation world. He was so dexterous that even Elder Brother Yun and A'Xia didn't notice he was hiding you. If three days isn't enough to think about, just call me if you are ready. There is one thing I can assure you of. You agree to this treatment. I will make sure to cure you!"

Hei Anjing left after making these remarks. The information regarding the final procedure of Jin Shiyan's treatment dampened the jubilant occasion of the meridians being cured. The couple was aware that Hei Anjing never held back when speaking the truth. So when they heard him claim that his treatment outcome is guaranteed as long as he agrees to the treatment, they knew he would absolutely be true to his word.

Nevertheless, the couple made the decision to get Jin Shiyan mentally ready for the suffering he would have to go through first. Hei Anjing also must ask his husband and other people for assistance.

In the meantime, word of Jin Shiyan's injured meridians' recuperation had reached the realm of cultivation. Numerous seniors and disciples have unresolved ailments and diseases, but they lack the wherewithal to approach someone of Hei Anjing's stature to request that they be treated. Therefore, they had no choice but to throng to the Lan Zhuayan Sect's main peak and beg several elders and even the old sect leader to speak for them.

The most persistent rumor at the time was that Jin Shiyan was still alive.

"Hey, did you know that Young Master Jin is reportedly still alive?"

"Yes! I also heard about it. They say he was taken by a Demonic Cultivator. He was saved by Mo Bing Jingling-Jun and Chun Hongyun-Jun in the Death Valley."

"Does this imply that he was held captive by the Demonic Cultivators yet had been alive the entire time?"

"He is no longer a cultivator, according to what I heard; those cretins broke his Jindan (Golden center) and ruined his meridians."

"He was formerly among the most well-liked young masters in the Cultivation circle, very tragic."

"Since Young Master Jin is the true heir to the Jin Tiangui Sect, would Sect Master Jin be replaced now that he is back?"

"No one from the Jin Tiangui Sect would be able to accept it, they said. "Nah, isn't he seriously hurt and is now no different as a mortal? How could he become a Sect Master as an ordinary human?"

"But since Lord Hei is a Divine Doctor and he was able to heal his damaged meridians, doesn't this imply that the cracked golden core can also be fixed?"

"Stop kidding! Is there even someone in the world who is capable of repairing a shattered Jindan?! I don't think that someone is capable of repairing a broken Jindan!"

"How could a Divine Doctor like Mo Bing Jingling-Jun fail? What is this fool talking about?"

Each city experiences an increase in rumors, which only continue to grow in exaggeration over time.

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Somewhere in the Jin Tiangui Sect...

The majority of the items in Jin Baihua's place were scattered over the home's courtyard.

The inside of his apartment looks like a storm ripped through it. He was even sweating as he made an effort to control his rage. He... similar to how other beings in this dimension were aware of how Hei Anjing had cured his older half-brother, Jin Shiyan.

Like most people, Jin Baihua didn't imagine that anyone in the world could harm meridians and fix a damaged Jindan (Golden Core). For some medical practitioners, these two situations are regarded to be grave cases. He had always despised his older half-brother for being so sympathetic to him while ignoring his hardships in the clan. As a result, when he captured him that day, he intended to subject him to the most agonizing experience a cultivator can go through-becoming a mortal.

Most people in the human race would have had contempt for mortals if they had experienced power and strength like cultivators. They are frail and delicate, and even a small shove could harm them. These common people view cultivators as gods since they are much stronger than mortals.

Would someone who is naturally powerful be able to accept the fact that they suffer a fatal injury and turn into a mortal? That is not much different from being in hell for the majority of cultivators.

Jin Baihua wished for his brother to experience that. He wanted him to go through his darkest times. When the powerful wanted something but couldn't get it, he had to crouch down and beg.

He desired to witness Jin Shiyan's prior humility.

"Do you regret turning a blind eye to my hardships, brother? Look, brother! I am now a prominent Sect Master while you on the other hand are nothing but an ordinary mortal now."

Jin Baihua wished to ask Jin Shiyan, who had turned mortal, this question. But how is it possible for him to assume that someone like Lord Hei exists? An all-powerful divine physician who is capable of curing the majority of diseases and wounds.

Jin Baihua sighs, "I should have just killed him when I got the chance," regretting his decision.

Chapter 800 14.76 Last Violet Star – Precautions

Many visitors come to the (Blue Fleeting Cloud Sect) Lan Zhuayun Sect in search of Hei Anjing's medicinal capabilities. But Xia Jieye asked the others to go, and Hei Anjing only accepted the ones that his Father Yun had to beg him to check on. Chun Hongyun-Jun hated these people because, in his eyes, they were out to take his wife's time and prevented him from even spending time with him.

In contrast, Jin Shiyan rested for a whole week before deciding to accept his brother-in-law's offer to do surgery on his fractured core. He thought about this for days before deciding.

Hei Anjing has been treating a few cultivators with deadly injuries and unusual ailments for the past seven days. During those times, his husband watched him work with a furious expression on his face. He couldn't really complain, though, as his wife had begged him to take these odd jobs.

At night, Hei Anjing struggled to persuade his spouse. However, word of his popularity had traveled throughout the entire nation, and he was now revered as the eccentric divine doctor who hand-picks his patients.

At the Crimson Cloud Peak...

Hei Anjing and his spouse, Xia Jieye, were enjoying a relaxing afternoon while they were instructing the disciples of their peak while sipping tea. In addition to the regular trio of Yun Anjie, Yun Fan, and Yun Xing, Jin Yanli has been included in the group. They are currently engaging in combat in front of the peak's masters. Yun Fan and Jin Yanli are sparring as Yun Anjie and Yun Xing are engaged in combat. Hei Anjing deliberately split the two usual pairings in order to compete with the other pair. This will prevent these brats from not giving it their all throughout the fight.

While they watched the youngsters practice, Xia Jieye was hand-feeding his wife some pastries.

The food would be sent to Hei Anjing's mouth with just the opening of his mouth. When his wife was just born, Xia Jieye used to do this. The God of Void, who would sneak in at night and play with Hei Anjing, who was only a toddler who could hardly crawl till dawn.

Mo Yue and Hei Sian were exceptionally fortunate. Their son-in-law used to watch their son throughout the evenings. Thus, they were spared of insomnia that most new parents experience.

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Before they continued playing, Xia Jieye would then pick up the prepared milk bottle for his future bride and give it to him. Because they were so tranquil, Xia Jieye valued those times as significant parts of his life. *novelusb/c/o\m*

Even though his wife had matured, he continued to treat Jing'er like a baby since, in his eyes, he would always be and always be a baby in his life.

"A'Xia, you know my goal is to destroy the Devil King right? There is no way that you are there?" Hei Anjing questioned.

"My blood isn't entirely of the Devil Race; the other half of this body's bloodline is an immortal from the Heavenly Realm," according to Xia Jieye, who claimed that the person was not his true self. "My character set in this world is that I am a Demonic God who had transcended and become the God of Judgment"

"That's fantastic," Hei Anjing replied, "But how do we find the King of Devils? Would we be able to locate him if we travel to the Infernal Region?"

"Should be... The mother of this vessel, who is immortal, was punished by the Heavenly Court and stripped of her divinity. She was reborn as a mortal, and her reincarnation continues to be reborn as mortal countless times. If I remember correctly, the King of the Devil in this world seems to be the real father of the God of Judgment," said Chun Hongyun-Jun.

"Is this the reason why the Devil race wanted to break the wall enclosing the Mortal Realm? The King of the Devils wanted to look for his wife's reincarnation," questioned Mo Bing Jingling-Jun.

"Plausible, but how do you think he would react if he saw the person he loves the most loving someone else and couldn't recall him at all." Xia Jieye stated. "The universe would end and the three realms would be destroyed if it were me."

Hei Anjing spoke, "Haha~ unfortunately, what you feared would never happen. The curse of my bloodline isn't a joke. Once we had chosen someone it would only be that someone forever. Regardless,

of whether we have or have no memories. It would remain like that for eternity. Aren't I lucky that the man I've chosen loves me so much? It would be devastating to love someone who doesn't love you back. That's the risk we need to consider before choosing the person we will love forever."

"A'Xia, my feelings for you would never change. Moreover, only you can cause men to feel pain, can harm me, and can kill me. So even if my memories are gone and I couldn't remember you at all, please don't give up on me. We are naturally born cruel and cold-hearted. Only by sensing the pain more realistically that we would start to believe~"

Xia Jieye was unable to fully comprehend what his wife was saying or why he was speaking in such a circumstantial manner. But Xia Jieye wouldn't remember this talk until they ran into each other again in the future, at which point he would finally realize the hidden meanings in these statements. Xia Jieye didn't inquire as to why, though. He did this because he had a gut sense his wife wouldn't tell him the truth. Instead, he simply drew his wife closer to him, hugging him from behind and even oblivious to the presence of others as if they were the only people in the world for him.

The young disciples were accustomed to seeing situations like these. Senior Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun would blatantly display their love for one another, causing their teeth to hurt from the sweetness. On the other side, the female cultivators of their Lan Zhuayun Sect would be overjoyed by this scene. For them, witnessing two incredibly gorgeous men in passionate embraces is a sight to behold.

Some female cultivators would occasionally sneak a glance at their peak simply to catch a glimpse of Chun Hongyun-Jun and Senior Hei. When they succeed in their objective, they squeal and behave like fangirls before taking off. A number of times this scene happens, and the couple just chose to ignore them. They wouldn't give a damn if someone peered at them as long as their time as lovers were maintained.

Yun Huaxia unexpectedly went to the Crimson Cloud Peak by himself. Sect Master Bai, his Dao Companion, had briefly returned to his residence to make some final preparations for the exchange studies that would take place in their Lan Zhuayun Sect. The primary attraction was Chun Hongyun-Jun and Mo Bing Jingling-Jun. They would provide profound and novel wisdom to the youthful disciples who stand in for each major group.

Xia Jieye chooses to organize night hunts for the young pupils, and Hei Anjing chooses to teach Medicine and Pill Refinement.

When the young disciples saw Yun Huaxia arriving, they stopped practicing and cupped their hands in his direction, saying aloud,

"Disciples greet Sect Master Yun!"

"Hello. You guys are working hard. Continue your training. I came by to see your masters," said Yun Huaxia with his usual gentle smile.

"Yes, Sect Master Yun!" said the four disciples before resuming their sparring until they were told to stop by their masters.

As he drew nearer to the courtyard, Yun Huaxia noticed that his younger brother and brother-in-law were clinging to one another as if they were immovable. He didn't say much about their stance because he was used to it.

Yun Huaxia was received informally by Xia Jieye and Hei Anjing. When the two join the sect supper, they would occasionally run into each other at the table. Therefore, such formalities between brothers are not necessary.

When Chun Hongyun-Jun saw his brother, he frowned a little and remarked, "Elder brother, I'm not working overtime and on my day off."

Pfft!

"Silly. I'm not here for that. I just want to ask you about something regarding the location of your night hunts. Do you have a place in mind, Xiao Jie?" asked Sect Master Yun.

Xia Jieye replied, nodding his head and maintaining an expressionless expression on his face.

"Yes, Infernal Region."

Yun Huaxia exclaimed with disbelief, "What!?"

Hei Anjing covered his forehead in shock while he was being held by Xia Jieye. His black-bellied husband's candor in front of his sibling is astonishing. In front of his uncle-in-law, Shen Siwang, he behaves similarly. He slightly looks up to individuals who are older than him because he and Shen Siwang weren't born to parents but rather to natural elements. He treats Shen Siwang, his alter ego and brother, as though they were his sole family before he met his wife, therefore he is extremely honest with them.

"Elder brother Yun, please don't believe his foolishness. He's just kidding," Hei Anjing said.

However, from the serious expression on his young brother's face, Yun Huaxia concluded, "It does not seem like he is kidding at all."

"He is lying, of course, as the barrier enclosing the Mortal Realm prevents us from entering the Infernal Region." Hei Anjing said.

Xia Jieye stated, "I can merely slash it open with my sword," as if he were speaking about a fact.

"Stop talking already," Hei Anjing hushed his hubby.

His wife covered his mouth in a hurry and saw him laugh at their elder brother as if he was really joking. But only the two of them knew that he was telling the truth.

Suddenly, Yun Huaxia's soft eyes cast a close gaze at the two of them. Hei Anjing has a full-on wicked smile while Xia Jieye has remained expressionless. Yun Huaxia was alarmed by their responses. He is unable to determine whether or not they are telling the truth.

Sigh~

Lord Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun could only watch Sect Master Yun rubbing his temples as if he were experiencing an excruciating headache.

“For some reason, I feel you two are not joking but... You know you can't bring the children there right? I will come back again tomorrow. You two must at least decide on three places where to conduct a night hunt. If you can say anything then I will have to choose the locations for you,” said Sect Master Yun.

Yun Huaxia stared at his younger brothers with a stern look and said, “I cannot stop you two if you plan to go to the Infernal Region but no matter what you cannot bring the children with you two!”

“...Ugh! Then... elder brother can just choose the locations then. After the alliance exchange, I and A'Xia would go to the Infernal region. Just the two of us,” said Hei Anjing.

Xia Jieye asked, “How about the plan of throwing Jin Shiyan into the Infernal Region after he is completely healed?”

“The borders should be alright, right? Let's bring Qiqi and the Lu brothers in the mix too,” suggested Hei Anjing. “How about Elder Brother Yun?”

“He can babysit them at the borders while he visits the central area of the Infernal Region,” said Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing responded, “Good idea!”

“Oi! I'm still here, okay!?” retorted Sect Master, Yun Huaxia.

The couple questioned him with an expression saying, ‘You are still here?’ as they exchanged glances. Nearly losing control, Yun Huaxia almost beat these two arrogant couples.

“You two! I'm leaving...!!”

Yun Huaxia's lips twitched at this scene preparing to leave. He was chanting the words, ‘Out of sight. Out of mind’ in his mind when he was suddenly stopped by Hei Anjing.

Mo Bing Jingling-Jun suddenly remembered about Jin Shiyan's operation on his broken Jindan (Golden Core).

“Wait, Dage. I wanted to ask if you can help us with something. Actually, it was about Jin Shiyan's treatment for repairing his golden core,” said Hei Anjing.

Yun Huaxia listens as Hei Anjing explains the process of Jin Shiyan's broken Jindan treatment repair. He immediately understood what he needed to do after Hei Anjing explained it to him.

“If it's that simple then count me in. I will be in the Sect for half a month before the Alliance Exchange Studies begins. I can help you with your request, Wuan'er,” said Sect Master Yun.

Hei Anjing smiled with his trademark playful smile and said, “Then I will leave it to elder brother.”

“Un! Just send. A disciple on the day of the operation and I would be there,” said Yun Huaxia.

Xia Jieye said, “Thank you, brother.”

“Haha~ Anytime,” said Yun Huaxia.