

Worlds Plot 801

Chapter 801 14.77 Last Violet Star – King of Devils

Infernal Region

The Demon King's Palace

On his elevated throne stood the strongest devil with the purest bloodline. The throne's occupant didn't appear to be all that old. He seemed to be just out of his thirties. If someone claimed that this attractive devil was more than a millennium old, no one would believe them. This Devil's King has a far more stunning visage than the rest of his race, in contrast to the other devils who appear to be somewhat repulsive. He is regarded as the Infernal Realm's most attractive devil. With a face that wouldn't lose to an immortal, he exudes a deadly air.

He is enticing rather than having an otherworldly beauty, though. His appeal is comparable to that of the King of Night. With so much charm and danger that people found it difficult to resist. More surprisingly, Xia Jieye's present vessel's appearance may be seen in a few points similar to the face of this Devil King.

He was currently slouching as his right fist was resting on the arm of his seat. When he slowly opened his eyes, the world saw scarlet-colored vertical irises. His eyes are closed as if he's bored. The depths of those blood-stained eyes are calm and detached, but there is impending danger there as well.

The name of the Devil King is Ye Guiya. A Devil who has been around for millennia but has chosen to remain in the Infernal Region. This is because, despite having immortality, strength, and longevity, he can only choose to remain in Hell because his soul was rejected by the Heavenly Domain.

Ye Guiya casts a glance at the Human World while fluffing his long eyelashes. Nobody was aware of his pursuit or his thoughts. He occasionally would stare over from a distance, as if he could see something from a distance while being unable to enter the Mortal Realm due to the barrier around it.

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Ye Guiya murmured, "I wonder whether the rest of those children would be able to destroy the world barrier. I can't wait to see those hypocrites who are flung down in this Region of death and fire. Heh, that unfilial son of mine is in the Mortal Realm. No wonder, Envy, and Lust died even Greed was arrested."

He closed his eyes once more, appearing to be content with what he had seen from a distance. Nobody knew when this man would reveal himself to the world; it was like the stillness before the storm.

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While in Mortal Realm's Northern Territories. In search of his second sister, Xue Yueguang has just arrived at the Bai Lengshui Sect (White Frozen Water Sect).

He was halted at the entrance to the freezing glacier ranges by some disciples wearing dark blue robes with matching headbands.

“It is banned to continue past this stage, so who are you?”

“You must have permission to enter the Bai Lengshui Sect (White Frozen Water Sect) through this entrance!”

The two disciples blocked Xue Yueguang’s approach to the glacier mountains. Xue Yueguang presented a token made of white jade in the shape of a snowflake with a carving of the ‘Xue’ character in the middle. The white symbol in Xue Yueguang’s palms was immediately recognized by the disciples after they had initially been taken aback.

All members of the Bai Lengshui Sect (White Frozen Water Sect) possess the Ice Jade Token as symbol validation. The majority of outer disciples own such jade tokens, which have a sapphire shade like such an ordinary token. Elders of the Sect carried sky blue-hued jade tokens, while core disciples carried aquamarine-hued tokens. Pure white jade tokens were only carried by those who were direct descendants of the Bai Clan.

The disciples who were blocking Xue Yueguang’s path abruptly cupped their hands and bowed before the person in front of them. The White Jade token alone indicates his high status.

“Pardon our rudeness, Senior! We didn’t know that Senior is in possession of the White Jade Token of our Sect. May these disciples inquire as to why the Lord had come for them?” the young disciples pleaded.

“Send someone to announce that Xue Yueguang wishes to meet Madam Bai,” said Xue Yueguang. “This Lord came over to meet his sister, the Mistress of the Bai Family, Xue Wuyue.”

“Yes, right away!”

In order to quickly report about Xue Yueguang’s arrival, a disciple called his mount, an Arctic wolf. Meanwhile, another disciple came over to guide the path inside the Bai Lengshui Sect and accompanied Xue Yueguang along the path cordially.

The messenger who brought the news to the Bai Family reached the glacier mountain’s summit and discovered the Bai Family at the main estate. Sect Master Bai Qiyin got a report.

The disciple who came straight from the gates of the Bai Lengshui Sect announced, “Reporting to the Sect Master! A Senior called Xue Yueguang appeared at the Sect Entrance carrying the White Jade Token and stating that he wished to visit Mistress Bai!”

When Sect Master Bai learned that his Uncle Xue had unexpectedly visited, he was working on a few things related to the Alliance Exchange Lessons.

“Uncle Xue!? Immediately send someone to escort the Esteemed guests to this mansion!” ordered Bai Qiyin as he let the messenger leave right away.

He takes a brief break from what he is doing to find his parents. His retired parents would stay at the Ice Lotus pavilion to practice ever since he became the Sect Master of the Bai Lengshui Sect. Bai Qiyin had no idea why they had suddenly turned their attention to cultivating themselves.

At the Ice Lotus Pavilion...

Both Madam Bai Xue Wuyue and Old Sect Master Bai Yuyan have just ended their training for the day. Playing Chinese chess is how they are now passing the time (Go). When Bai Qiyin arrived at the pavilion, this was the scene that greeted him.

Bai Qiyin said, "Greetings to Father and Mother!"

"It's rare that you are here, son. How's work lately?" asked Bai Yuyan with a soft smile on his good-looking face.

Madam Bai, on the other hand, didn't even turn around and focused on her chess game. But still asked, "What's the matter? Is there another problem with choosing the disciples coming to the Exchange Lesson with the Lan Zhuayun Sect?" asked Madam Bai, Xue Wuyue.

Bai Qiyin responded, "Work is fine, Dad. There are no problems regarding that Mom. It's just that Uncle Xue had arrived at our place. I had someone escort him here."

"Brother Yueguang? Why did he come over all of the sudden? Did something happen to An'er?" asked Bai Yuyan.

Madam Bai, who was calm, finally turned around as she noticed the newly arrived presence in the pavilion.

She says, "A'Guang... Is An'er and his counterpart out of seclusion yet?" asked Xue Wuyue.

Xue Yueguang who floated down to one of the blooming Ice Lotuses replied to his second sister's question as he approached closer to the pavilion where they are resting.

"Wu'er is out. There were no problems with him. I came over for something else. Second Sister, did you know that Chun Hongyun-Jun is the incarnation of the God of Judgement?" asked Xue Yueguang.

Father Bai wasn't surprised about what his brother-in-law had asked but Bai Qiyin was shocked.

Sect Master Bai exclaims, "Chun Hongyun-Jun is a God!? Much more he is the God of Judgement?!!"

"I know. Elder Sister and Brother-in-law His Majesty had informed us about him ten years ago. He is punished with temporary banishment to the Mortal Realm. If even you could recognize his divinity, that must mean he had remembered everything."

"Are you here to ask about his bloodline? His parents were notorious. The mother of the God of Judgment is the former God of Love. She was stripped of her position and was reborn as a mortal unable to return to the Heavenly Domain. This is because her sin was the heaviest at that time that those old men at the Heavenly Court had exiled her."

"As for his father... It is the King of Devils. That's why Chun Hongyun-Jun is considered a Hybrid. Before the Former God of love was punished she asked the Immortal Emperor to spare her son. An'er as a child like the young Chun Hongyun-Jun because of this the Immortal Emperor accepted the latter as his disciple to protect him."

“That child is hardworking. That’s why you don’t have to worry about him having devil’s blood. The moment An’er had accepted him as his counterpart, Chun Hongyun-Jun was placed on the same side as us,” explains Madam Bai.

Xue Wuyue asked, “By the way, how did you know that Chun Hongyun-Jun is the God of Judgment?”

“He said it himself. He said that the seal on him was removed during the 7 days he and Wu’er entered seclusion. Except that he cannot return to the Heavenly Domain due to the duration of his punishment, Chun Hongyun-Jun had completely changed his demeanor, temperature, personality, aura, and strength. By the way, Wu’er’s curse had been removed as well. His emotions and memories of his past life had returned,” answered Xue Yueguang as he sat at the small table beside the couple and poured tea for himself.

Bai Yuyan delightfully said, “That’s great. If An’er had remembered everything then things should go back to normal.”

“He will be visiting us soon. I wonder what he plans to do next?” said Madam Bai as she returned her eyes to the game board in front of her.

Xue Yueguang said, “He shouldn’t be able to visit soon. He is currently treating Jin Shiyun’s injuries and would soon be teaching the young disciples of the great sects for weeks. If they are planning to leave the Lan Zhuayun Sect, it would only be during their night hunts.”

Xue Yueguang was speaking to his second sister when he observed Bai Qiyin standing in the corner looking perplexed. Sect Master Bai didn’t dare to add more to the conversation because everyone in the room was an elder. But Xue Yueguang observed him standing there like a pole and became aware of his uneasiness.

Xue Yueguang said, “I’ve always wanted to ask Erjie. Why has your son still not awakened his immortality at such an age? Even my son had awakened him, though this is thanks to Wu’er helping him.”

Bai Qiyin’s parents both turned to face their son. They were aware of the outstanding physical attributes shared by all members of the Xue Bloodline. Even if not all of them had opened their celestial eyes, they were all destined to live with an immortal physique. It is quite simple to awaken it. They just needed to die once, but Bai Qiyin was unaware of this-even his sister was unaware.

He believed that his family was typical of all other mortal clans. After all, the Xie Clan and the devil race had attacked 10 years prior, killing his mother and father as well. He was therefore perplexed by what Xue Yueguang had just said. He appears to have no knowledge of the unique physical features of his family.

Bewildered, Sect Master Bai asked, “Immortality? Is that different from Longevity? Is that a technique or something? Uncle Xue, I don’t understand what you are trying to say.”

“Are you for real?” exclaimed Xue Yueguang in disbelief as he looked at his second sister and her husband.

The two shook their heads with helpless looks on their faces. They had kept their kids’ ability to immortality a secret. Even though Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili were aware of their elder brother’s immortality,

they believed him to simply heal more quickly than others. A superior ability for regeneration instead of immortality. After all, didn't he still die ten years ago?

Madam Bai, Xue Wuyue explains, "Unfortunately, our children know nothing about our Xue Clan's special physique. Ten years ago, the situation in the Mortal and Upper Realm was chaotic. Plus, we were told not to interfere with the Devil Race at that time as it was considered a Trial for an adulthood of Wu'er."

"We faked our deaths and ascended temporarily at that time. Because we heard that Sister Wuxia and Elder brother had a bad quarrel that almost destroyed the Heavenly Domain. So... We kinda forget to mention things like this to the child," said Bai Yuyan.

Madam Bai said, "Either way, it's not too late. We can still help Qiqi and Lili awaken their physique. After all, things about the Infernal Region had become quite unpredictable and the seven deadly sins had started to appear in this realm."

"The devils are indeed becoming impatient lately," said Xue Yueguang with a frown as he thought about what happened in the last few days since he woke up. He even felt the remnant trace of a high-ranked Devil killed by his nephew in Death Valley.

Bai Qiyin was astounded since he was unable to follow the conversation's progression. The more he listens, the less he can understand. He was even more downhearted that he couldn't speak up till his parents and uncle finished their business because he felt that they were kind of oblivious to his presence in the room. Thus, he can only wait but the more he listens the more bewildered he gets.

Chapter 802 14.78 Last Violet Star – Repairing a Broken Jindan.

Back to the Lan Zhuayun Sect...

After another seven days of relaxation, the day for his Jindan (Golden Core) treatment had finally arrived. His last treatment would take place atop Crimson Cloud Peak, not in the courtyard of his family home.

Near the Crimson Cloud Peak, a detached consultation house was built, and here is where Hei Anjing sees and tends to his patients. Inside, an operating room has also been prepped, and all the necessary equipment has been set up.

Fan Yunya stops by Chun Hongyun-Jun's courtyard in the meanwhile. He approaches to deliver a message from his wife to Hei Anjing.

The reason Fan Yunya had come, particularly the letter from his Uncle Xue, caught Mo Bing Jingling-Jun off guard.

Hei Anjing said, "Uncle Fan, are you sure about this? Did Uncle Xue actually consent to this?"

Fan Yunya quietly drank his tea and addressed his nephew as follows:

"Yes. We both decided to give Xiao Fan the training to improve his pain tolerance. I heard you would perform Jin Shiyan's surgery without anesthetic, so you could have Xiao Fan suffer some of his agonies. You intended to transfer the pain of his surgery to both of you, correct?"

Before turning to face Fan Yunya, Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye exchanged glances.

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“There is no issue with us doing so, but A’Fan is still young. Are you sure you wanted me to start his pain tolerance training, Uncle Fan? Although we had intended to do so, we could tolerate it nonetheless because to us it could only be viewed as a mild discomfort.”

“Un! Yue’er advises that it’s better if he suffers early than perish in combat,” said Fan Yunya. “Give him the barest minimum at first, then gradually raise it. As long as he becomes used to pain, even if he gets his limbs chopped, he wouldn’t be in too much pain during his regeneration,” he remarked.

Hei Anjing said, “Since Uncles had decided then...”

“Leave it to us. We will definitely train him well,” said Xia Jieye.

Fan Yunya responded, “Thank you, Chun Hongyun-Jun, Xiao Wu. Don’t worry, I’ve explained everything to Xiao Fan, he already agreed to this kind of training.”

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Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye arrived at the clinic after their noon lunches to find Jin Shiyan, Yun Huaxia, and Yun Fan waiting for them at the door.

Yun Huaxia spoke, “You two are here. Everything inside had been arranged.”

“Thank you, Elder Brother,” said Hei Anjing.

He abruptly became aware of the anxious young disciples who were standing next to Yun Huaxia.

In order to increase his pain tolerance, Yun Fan accepted his parents’ advice. Xue Yueguang thinks Yun Fan will require this for his upcoming conflicts. Another warfare between three realms is about to start since the demon race has been acting out way too frequently lately, and the King of Devils is just around the corner.

If that occurs, the Cultivation World’s youthful disciples were its weakest link. But what if there was a youngster in the front who had immortality? His friends and junior brothers and sisters would have a more stable platform to stand on during the battle. Because the Xue Family has long been regarded as guardians of the Human Race, Xue Yueguang wanted his son to assume responsibility for that.

Yun Fan needed to get even stronger than he already is to do this. The Xue Family’s descendants all underwent training to improve their pain tolerance. This will enable them to overlook their agony while engaged in combat. In certain instances, Xue descendants who skipped this type of training perished from the shock of pain when a specific portion of their body was severed during conflicts.

To properly use their immortal physique, they need to restrain themselves from pain, which is an essential aspect.

“The agony would develop gradually until you become accustomed to it completely,” Hei Anjing said.

“A’Fan, don’t be scared. I also endured that sort of training when I was young. My form of training was a thousand cuts,” he said.

“As a vanguard, it is your responsibility to serve as your friends’ first line of defense, and the moment something bad happens to you those behind would suffer, so bear as much as you can. Just believe that once you fainted once, your senior brothers and junior brothers would all die the moment you lost consciousness.”

Yun Fan’s face briefly grew pale as he already imagined the dead bodies of Yun Fan, Yun Xing, and Jin Yanli in his head.

“Do your best, A’Fan!” Hei Anjing delivered the final hit before warning him, “If you faint in this training, another set of this lesson would have to be done. If you failed, the following training would include directly inflicted agony thus... Try your best!”

“I promise to do my best,” Yun Fan stated.

Hei Anjing then turned to face Jin Shiyun. He appeared just as tense as Yun Fan. After all, he would be the one to lay on the operation table. He is firmly planted at his feet despite his dread. His determination to become a cultivator once again keeps him firm at his feet.

Hei Anjing said to Shiyun, “Your agony throughout the procedure would be passed to me, A’Xia, and A’Fan, but it didn’t mean the pain would totally disappear. You still need to be ready to keep yourself awake the entire time.”

“I swear, brother, I’ll stay awake the entire time,” Jin Shiyun responds.

All of them entered the clinic and immediately proceeded to the surgery room. Hei Anjing imprinted a specific mark on the child’s hand to allow him to experience the suffering he must endure, and instructed disciple Yun Fan to remain outside the room and practice meditation.

Jin Shiyun was ordered to put on a dark green robe in the surgical room. He was instructed to lie down on the table in the middle of the room with only his upper body exposed. Jin Shiyun followed his instructions, but before he could unwind, a block of ice seized his limbs and chained him to the bed.

“Elder Brother Yun, I and A’Xia will need to concentrate on the current treatment and may not be able to hear you. Please keep Jin Shiyun awake if he ever feels like napping,” Hei Anjing added.

“Leave that to me, I’ll handle it,” Sect Master Yun said.

Jin Shiyun’s muscles tensed up from anxiety, but before he could respond, his brother-in-law squeezed his sides, causing him to moan loudly from pain.

GROANS!

“Brother, why did you pinch me!?” asked Jin Shiyun, seeing how he was bullied, but his muscles softened in pain.

Hei Anjing said, “You are too nervous that your muscles have hardened and I have barely started yet!”

Hiss! “What is that?” asked Jin Shiyun. He tried to move but his limbs were sealed in ice.

Hei Anjing spoke, “Elder Brother Yun, please prevent him from biting his tongue!”

“Sure,” said Yun Huaxia as he dislocated Jin Shiyun’s jaw before he reacted.

Agh!??

In contrast, when he was talking to Jin Shiyan, his right hand had already cut a wound. The agony was only felt by the former when Xia Jieye opened the wound to check for his Jindan (golden core). The latter didn't even notice that his lower abdomen had been sliced.

AAAGGGHHH!! (AHHHHHH!!)

Jin Shiyan and Yun Fan shouted simultaneously inside and outside the room, their shouts matching. You might feel as though a hand is prying apart your insides. Hei Anjing searched for Jin Shiyan's Jindan by inserting his middle and index fingers inside the wound. Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye keep their attention on the work at hand despite the patients' screams of pain and anguish echoing throughout the clinic.

AAAHHHGHHH!!! (GRRRRAGGGGH!) *novεIu.sbdotC\o\m*

Yun Huaxia, who was observing the scene, couldn't help but be in awe of what he saw especially after Jin Shiyan's Jindan, which had apparent fissures and was poised to break with a little touch, was successfully pulled out by Hei Anjing. However, Jin Shiyan's qi shielded it, and Hei Anjing instead utilized Jin Shiyan's blood to cause it to float out of the body while still being connected to the qi that Jin Shiyan is still able to produce in his body.

"No matter who demolished his Jindan, they were highly talented, and there are even remnants of resentment qi in it," said Xia Jieye. "This golden core had evidence of being wrenched yet maintained it barely intact."

Hei Anjing said, "It's that man, Cao Rumin. He may not have succeeded in becoming a true Demonic Cultivator, but he is certainly skilled in managing resentment qi. If he had kept his mind intact, he would have had the opportunity to become a demonic cultivator. But... Maybe it was all that Devil's whim or is it his love for him? He had protected him all the way despite not receiving the former's love."

"I'll maintain his stable condition for you while you refine the herbs and ingredients needed to mend his golden ore," Xia Jieye replied.

Hei Anjing remarked, "Um, please take over right now."

Additionally, Xia Jieye employed Blood Elements to seize Jin Shiyan's blood from his wife's control.

The patient's blood loss is prevented by him. Hei Anjing, on the other hand, pulled some priceless herbs from his storage and refined them right there. The plants are burned at a different intensity of fire by a white-colored fire, creating a mixture that may be utilized right away to fix Jin Shiyan's Jindan.

Jin Shiyan's body is in virtually constant anguish, yet he managed to scream, proving that both his body and mind can withstand it. Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye felt the most pain. But unlike the others, this pair has lived through a never-ending conflict and suffered devastating wounds. Even if their limb or legs were severed, their countenance wouldn't even alter. Even if Hei Anjing's neck were severed, his sly grin would still be present. Even in the face of death, Mo's descendants are unafraid.

Everyone saw various plants burnt in the white flame and floating in the air, with the exception of Jin Shiyan who was in anguish. It didn't take long for the herbs to be refined since Hei Anjing had already begun to combine the ingredients according to the recipe in his head to create a Divine Rejuvenate

liquid. It is a liquid that is comparable to an elixir in the immortals' world. However, one individual may only utilize this sort of concoction once. For the second time, using another concoction on him would never work.

Xia Jieye was a little taken aback yet captivated by his wife's skill in alchemy. A fabled drug known as Divine Rejuvenate Concoction defies even the laws of the heavens. Any wounds may be healed, regardless of whether they were caused by elemental energy, death qi, or even natural laws. Even in Vearth, it is a miracle medication since so few people know how to create it. He didn't anticipate his wife to be this talented.

"Even creating a mythical concoction that all Gods and Goddesses would be envious of, Baby, you are truly magnificent," stated Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing snorted and said, "Who do you think I am? I am Hei Anjing ba~"

Chuckles~

Xia Jieye couldn't help but giggle as he observed how adorable and pleased his tiny kid was.

Beautiful, talented, powerful, and resolute as well as devoted and amusing describe this gorgeous baby. Nothing more could be given to Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing said, "My love, time acceleration please~"

"As you wish, my Jing'er!" said Xia Jieye as he cast Time Acceleration on Jin Shiyuan's Jindan. This increases the speed of the medicine's effect on the golden core.

Jin Shiyuan's fractured golden center is encircled by the mixture while Mo Bing Jingling-Jun manages his qi. It would keep circling around it until the fracture and shattered pieces vanished, but the anguish that went along with it nearly caused Jin Shiyuan to pass out. Yun Huaxia had to smack him away more than twice. The entire repair process took a full day to finish.

Chapter 803 14.79 Last Violet Star – Cured

The surgery on Jin Shiyuan was effective and finished. However, the patient passed out as soon as the operation was over. Jin Shiyuan was in so much pain that his nerves were instantly relieved when he heard that his surgery was successful. Yun Huaxia cast a cleansing spell on Jin Shiyuan and let him rest for an hour before deciding to wake him up.

On the other hand, Sect Master Yun was envious of Xia Jieye since his own Dao Companion was now far away and he was helping his wife wipe off his perspiration, pink bubbles around the two of them. In his own sect, Bai Qiyin is still in the North.

Xia Jieye, seeing his wife covered in sweat and face a bit tired, immediately carried him in his arms and let him rest.

Chun Hongyun-Jun said, "Baby, take a nap. We will handle the rest."

"Um. Tell Jin Shiyuan to meet me when I wake up. If he opens his eyes please tell him that his Jindan is completely new and have him practice the whole night to allow his body to get used to his new Jindan. He shouldn't waste time and practice as soon as possible to regain his original strength. Zzzz~"

“Um~”

Hei Anjing nodded off. Not because he is too exhausted to stay up, but rather because he felt entirely at ease and secure in his husband’s arms. He couldn’t help but fall asleep nearly immediately due to his cheerful mood. With a loving grin, Xia Jieye looks at his sleeping wife.

He gives his wife a soft kiss on the forehead.

Xia Jieye spoke, “Brother, Can I leave Jin Shiyan and Yun Fan with you? I want to bring Jing’er back to rest.”

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“Go. Go. Leave things here to me,” said Yun Huaxia with a knowing smile.

He was aware of the hard effort his two younger brothers had put in today. He had seen the entire procedure of the operation and was convinced that without Hei Wuan’s degree of talent, no one else could have done it. It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to see such a wonderful exhibition of ability. Yun Huaxia was pleased with himself for watching such a situation.

The primary couple vanished without a trace. Xia Jieye was able to employ his wife’s powers as his own likewise his Jing’er is also able to use his skills while there are still certain constraints, a simple space teleport within a specific range wouldn’t matter much.

Left behind, Yun Huaxia initially checked on Yun Fan who was waiting outside. The young disciple was drenched in a cold sweat and had a disheveled face when the door was opened. He was also making a fist to deal with the agony, which had left some bloody traces at the tips of his fingers. Thanks to his immortal Physique, there are no visible wounds; the tiny traces of blood only served to highlight the young man’s fortitude in bearing the suffering that was imparted to him. *novEℓusbdotc\o/M*

Yun Fan with his blurred sight saw Yun Huaxia and mumbled, “S-Sect Master?”

“You did well. Everything is finished. Well done! You can rest now, Yun Fan,” whispered Yun Huaxia as he pats the shoulder of the determined disciple only when Yun Fan heard his words that he finally fainted.

“Thank... God, I didn’t... fail~” murmured Yun Fan before losing consciousness.

Before passing out, Sect Master Yun managed to catch the kid. Although he was unaware of the extent of the little disciple’s suffering, the fact that Jin Shiyan, a man, couldn’t help but scream in agony proved how terrible the procedure is. Hei Wuan and Xia Jieye’s ability to complete the surgery without displaying any signs of pain during the process has now further astounded him.

Yun Huaxia was aware that the two of them shared the majority of their pains.

Sigh~

As he returned Yun Fan to the courtyard of his parents, Yun Huaxia sighed. He waited for Jin Shiyan to awaken after letting him sleep in the hospital for a time. He went back to the clinic to take care of Jin Shiyan after sending Yun Fan home.

After 3 hours, Jin Shiyang finally opened his eyes to view the operation room's well-known ceiling.

He quickly sat up and glanced at his freed arms and legs. He then turned to check his abdomen, but there was no sign of a wound or any blood on him. When he attempted to circulate his qi, he noticed that it would now flow through his completely normalized core. He wasn't concerned at all, despite the fact that his initial cultivation from Peak Golden Core Stage had fallen to the 10th level Foundation Establishment Stage. He only had to restart his cultivation to restore his lost strength.

His face showed a look of intense joy. He transforms into a youthful man in his early twenties rather than appearing like a human in his late thirties. His figure and face changed in accordance with his advancing age after losing his previous cultivation. If his Jindan had totally broken, he would have aged quickly; as it was, his face just somewhat did.

But after regaining his cultivation, his body returned to its most powerful state, and his age went back to the period during which he was at his most potent. That explains why he now appears to be a young guy once more. Jin Shiyang couldn't help but cry after realizing how he was feeling.

He was nearly driven insane by the humiliation and mental suffering he endured while being tortured in that subterranean institution. But in his worst moments, he would always consider his wife and kid, clinging to his sanity by any means necessary.

Jin Shiyang didn't even see Yun Huaxia who had been patiently waiting for him to wake up as he was reveling in his return to his previous state.

Yun Huaxia spoke, "You are finally awake Junior Brother Jin. Congratulations and welcome back to the Cultivation World." The corner of his lips curled into a gentle smile. The Sect Master had always been this kind and friendly as if he was a Bodhisattva himself.

Jin Shiyang hurriedly stood up and cupped his hand before him to greet the Sect Master of the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

"Greetings to Senior Brother Yun!"

"Wuan'er said that you are completely healed and you must restart your cultivation right away to regain your lost power," said Yun Huaxia as he passed the message Hei Anjing told him to tell Jin Shiyang.

Only Yun Huaxia and Jin Shiyang are present at the clinic, Jin Shiyang discovered after looking around. He searched the area for his brothers-in-law but couldn't find them anywhere.

Jin Shiyang asked, "Senior Brother Yun, can I ask where Dage is?"

"Wuan'er is a bit tired today. He fell asleep after completing your treatment. Jieye and he retreated back to their courtyard. I suggest you wait at least next morning to see Wuan'er. Jieye was a bit in the bad mood seeing his Dao Companion ending up being so tired."

Now that Jin Shiyang is awake and Sect Master Yun had passed the message of Hei Anjing, he was preparing to leave the place to return to his own peak.

"You should also go home. Xiao Li should be waiting for your return. Don't make her so anxious. She had been under pressure ever since she took away your son from the Jin Clan and returned to her home. She

was the most devastated when you didn't come back together with those who had come back to life 7 years ago."

"Was it three years after the war ends? Everyone connected with Wuan'er and those who died in that war had all come back to life. Among them includes my father and uncle... Only you, she thought, weren't seen. But she had always believed the latter. Go home and be with your family," said Yun Huaxia.

Jin Shiyan observed Sect Master Yun departing as he stood by. When he heard Yun Huaxia's remark, he realized that the Yun Family, like the Bai Family, had to have contributed to the defense of his wife and kid. Otherwise, how might they escape the Jin Clan without experiencing too much hardship? He lowers his head and makes a 90-degree backbend. He did this to express his gratitude.

"Thank you, Elder Brother Yun!" shouted Jin Shiyan.

When he shouted those words, Yun Huaxia didn't turn around; instead, he just waved his hand and walked away. Jin Shiyan left and returned to his house. The moment Young Master Jin reached the vicinity of his house, he could see his wife and son waiting for him in the family's temporary courtyard. He could clearly make out their expressions of fear and anxiousness. His final treatment occurred today, which Bai Lili and Jin Yanli are aware of.

Jin Yanli asked, "Mom, will Dad be really okay? Why didn't Uncle Hei agree when you wanted to accompany Dad to his clinic?"

"Silly boy! Of course, your dad will be fine. Your uncle didn't agree to let us come to the treatment room because the process would be too much pain. He was afraid that we might not be able to bear it," said Bai Lili.

Jin Yanli's face turned pale and asked worriedly, "Was it that painful that we can't see it? I hope dad will be well soon so he doesn't have to suffer again after returning to us. I don't really care if Dad is a mortal as long as he can stay by our side."

Unbeknownst to them, Jin Shiyan, who had just arrived home, had overheard everything and replied, "I know, sweetheart. I also thought so too," as she embraced her terrified kid.

Jin Shiyan couldn't help but embrace his wife and son, shedding yet another round of tears as he did so.

Bai Lili calls, "Brother Yan?"

"D-Dad!?" called Jin Yanli.

Real men, so they claimed, don't cry. However, could you stand to see your loved ones suffer with you? Would you be able to watch them in such a situation, even if they claimed they didn't mind suffering? You will still witness it with your own eyes. Crying or worrying for him all day long. That's why as long as he could be healed, Jin Shiyan was ready to endure suffering. He would be able to defend his family as long as he could reclaim his farmer status.

The Jin Clan is a large family. This is a result of his father's proclivities. He had a number of moms. His father's concubines, lawful wife, and illicit lover. He had a lot of half-siblings as a result, and if you weren't of the right status and bloodline in this clan, you would suffer greatly. Fortunately, Jin Shiyan's

mother comes from a prosperous clan. He has the highest position among the Jin Clan's descendants. His father loves him the most since his mother belongs to the noble class. He likes him because, given his pedigree, he would make the best heir.

In the Jin Clan, there is seldom any familial affection. There is just your value and utility. You require the support of your mother's family as well as your father's affection. Given that he is the eldest son and possessed both, Jin Shiyan was seen as the most appropriate heir. All of the clan members, even the elders, were kind to him. This is so that he could offer them everything they want.

However, Jin Shiyan was not a fan of this type of thing. Fame and wealth. Even if it would allow him to eat, money couldn't provide him a loving family, and fame would make his clan respect him, it would only make one haughty.

Jin Shiyan thus learned what he had been hoping for in life when he attended the Great Sects alliance exchange class in the North Territories. He couldn't help but feel jealous as he watched the Bai Family interact. Even though Madam Bai is tough with her kids, she genuinely loves them. Although Lord Bai may appear to be a pleasant man, if someone tried to harm his children, he may turn into the devil. Despite his intimidating demeanor, Senior Brother Bai Wuan only smiles at Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili.

He was jealous. He was envious. He also yearns for a loving family like theirs.

Chapter 804 14.80 Last Violet Star – About Jin Shiyan and his family.

Jin Shiyan couldn't help but feel jealous of the Bai Family children just by thinking about how fortunate they are. Furthermore, although being viewed as an outsider by most people, Senior Brother Bai Wuan was all too aware of Sect Master Bai and Madam Bai's deep regard for him. Even though they are cordial to him, it is clear that they view him as family. Respect appears to come from one's roots rather than an unrelated lineage. Only the Bai Couple could have known Bai Wuan's true identity, according to this perspective.

Senior Brother Bai Wuan is impossible to approach. Even if he were grinning, his silver eyes would still be filled with contempt. He will treat you nicely if he likes you, but if he doesn't, then... You can only hope that he will decide to spare you. His most treasured younger sister is Bai Lili. His most significant younger brother is Bai Qiyin. Senior Brother Bai Wuan will be furious with anyone who harms these two. He is quite cruel but he was admired by me, Jin Shiyan.

If there is someone he treats particularly well outside of his family, it can only be Yun Jieye. Most people would mistake them for being close friends or even closer than friends because of how well they got along. They occasionally behave ambiguously with one another, yet they genuinely care for one another.

I envied how much they loved and cared for one another. I have always desired something that I never had as a child. I don't have a favorable initial impression of Bai Lili. She seems to me to be overly nice, kind, and vulnerable to bullying. In his clan, this type of individual would perish quickly.

The Jin Clan's hyenas would attack you more the weaker you appeared to be.

She seldom goes on night hunts and instead attends classes in calligraphy, cooking, painting, and other things young women do for fun, so she wouldn't constantly be with her brothers. However, she never

experienced a barrier in her cultivation since her brothers always gave her access to a wealth of resources that allowed her to make advancements.

Bai Lili is a young woman of aristocratic ancestry who is kind and kind. Even more so than her brother, Bai Qiyin, she had perfected her grace. Instead, it might be claimed that she gained valuable knowledge through her oldest brother. Most female cultivators like her since she is clever and outgoing, and she has many admirers. Simply put, she has a lot of popularity.

However, in Jin Shiyan's opinion, Bai Lili still falls short of her older brother. Once, he challenged her about it in an effort to make her weep. But Jin Shiyan never imagined that this kind of young woman would make fun of him.

"You like my Dear Brother don't you? You admire him no... More like worshiping him." Bai Lili stated. "Sadly, my Dear Brother will never recognize you at all since you are an outsider in his eyes," Her speech and tone were snarky and confrontational.

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Speechless Jin Shiyan, "..."

"It's impossible to count the number of times I've seen people staring at my Dear Brother, but it's undeniable that he has the power to draw admirers of all sexes. You are not the first or the only one," says Bai Lili.

"I advise you to give up. He would never be interested if he didn't notice you at the first encounter."

"I don't like guys; I prefer women, therefore there must be something wrong with you," Jin Shiyan said.

"Is that so?~ there are also lots of men which my Dear Brother had bent to. Be careful then... I'm off to my Calligraphy Lesson," Bai Lili after taking a glance at him and walking away.

Jin Shiyan mumbles, "What Gentle? Friendly? She doesn't seem to be one at all."

Bai Lili, who before appeared to be at ease, was actually hurrying forward while he was unaware of it. She conceals her face and chuckles after hiding in an alley. Since she first laid eyes on Jin Shiyan at their house, Bai Lili has been smitten with him. When they were younger, he had previously helped her after she got lost in the marketplace of their city.

"Brother Yan is still quite attractive, but... He doesn't seem to remember me at all. I've heard he likes women who are intelligent and cultured, which is why I've been trying so hard to learn these things," whispered Bai Lili dejectedly.

This was his and Bai Lili's first conversation.

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Back in reality...

After sharing a tender moment with his wife and children, Jin Shiyan eventually entered the home. Bai Lili had a smile on her face the entire day as she prepared dinner for her family. Finally, her spouse is healed. She would have plenty of time to spend with them.

Jin Yanli would timidly glance at his father. He understood that his father was a skilled cultivator when he noticed that his father looked much younger than he had previously. They assert that, notwithstanding their actual age, the younger they appear, the higher the cultivation level they have accomplished.

“Dad, how strong were you originally?” asked Jin Yanli curiously.

Chuckles~

Jin Shiyan said, “Dad’s original strength is Peak Golden Core. When I came back to the Jin Clan 7 years ago, I was already at the Nascent Soul Stage.”

“Doesn’t that mean if Dad wasn’t harmed by that bas-... That person you would be at least Peak Nascent Soul Stage?!” asked Jin Yanli.

Jin Shiyan said with a smile, “Most likely. Though Dad isn’t as monstrously talented as Chun Hongyun-Jun and Brother Hei, I can still be at least the same level as Senior Brother Yun. But I am only at the Peak Foundation stage right now.”

“But Uncle Hei told me you could regain your original strength faster than before since you have a proper foundation. Dad, can you teach me to strengthen my foundation?” asked Jin Yanli with bright and excited eyes at his father.

Jin Shiyan rustled his son’s hair and said, “Okay! Dad will train with you. But let’s do it tomorrow after your lessons and training with the Lan Zhuayun Sect disciples.”

“I understand, Dad. I also want to attend Uncle Hei’s lessons! And go to night hunts with A’Jie, Brother Fan, and Brother Xing!” said Jin Yanli.

Jin Shiyan said, “Work hard, son. But remember to rest when you are tired.”

“By the way, Dad~ since Mom is Uncle Hei’s younger cousin, does that mean I also have the bloodline of Xue like Brother Fan? Is it possible to have the same physiques as him?” asked Jin Yanli.

Jin Shiyan knew what he was talking about and said, “You mean the Immortal Physique? Hm~ wait, that seems possible. Wait for Dad to ask your Uncle Hei.”

“Okay, Dad!”

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Next Morning

Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye’s courtyard was visited by Jin Shiyan and his son. As usual, Chun Hongyun-Jun got up early to prepare breakfast for his wife and himself. Additionally, Yun Xing, Yun Anjie, and Yun Fan arrived. After the events of yesterday, Mo Bing Jingling-Jun went directly to sleep.

Hei Anjing was still asleep when Jin Shiyan and the others arrived. He greeted the visitors while huddling a pillow and just wearing his white inner robes.

Hei Anjing said, “Um~ why are you guys here so early in the morning?~ Yawns*”

“Good Morning, Brother! Chun Hongyun-Jun!” said Jin Shiyan.

“Greetings to Chun Hongyun-Jun and Senior Hei!” said the young disciples including Jin Yanli.

Jin Shiyan grinned, took his son by the shoulder, ordered him to stand in front of him, and then addressed Hei Anjing.

Jin Shiyan questioned, “Brother, what do you think of my kid, is he able to awaken his Xue Bloodline like Xiao Fan?”

Hei Anjing glances at the tense Jin Shiyan in front of him with narrowed, lazy eyes. The moment a glimmer of astonishment came on his face, he even turned on his Heavenly Eyes to examine the youngster’s skill. His gray eyes seem to be sparkling a little.

Hei Anjing said, “Shiyan, you are extremely fortunate. Though Xiao Yan didn’t have a lot of Xue’s Lineage, he had a purer bloodline of Jin and Bai and was born with a strong luck body, the Pixiu Divine Eyes, and a Yin Ice Constitution.”

Jin Shiyan’s jaw gaped in wonder and dismay when he learned about the Pixiu Divine Eyes. His son captivated his attention as he gazed at him with eyes that shone.

Jin Shiyan asked, “Are you telling the truth, Brother?”

Hei Anjing said, “He definitely has it. Even if I didn’t heal you, those old creatures in your clan would worship him as the God of Luck as long as you brought your son back to the Jin Tiangu Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect).”

The children, on the other hand, were all perplexed since they had never heard of the Yin Ice Constitution or the Pixiu Divine Eyes.

With his hand up, Yin Anjie gently inquired about it from their Senior Hei.

Yun Anjie questioned, “Senior Hei. What are Pixiu Divine Eyes and Yin Ice Constitution?”

Hei Anjing explains, “Pixiu has always been regarded as auspicious creatures that possessed mystical powers capable of drawing Cai Qi (wealth) from all directions, and it is especially helpful for those who are going through a bad year. You know that Pixiu is a Mythical Divine Beast right? Pixiu is an auspicious creature for wealth and is said to have a voracious appetite exclusively for gold, silver, and jewels.”

“Pixiu Divine Eyes are special eyes to look for treasure. It would allow a person who possessed such eyes to see through the worth of objects, including their origin, price, and location. Plus, having these eyes implies who can convert luck into something else. The downside is that it wasn’t useful against divine beings with higher merits than the owner of the eyes, so beware of backlash.”

“On the other hand, the Yin Ice Constitution is simple. It was the third strongest Yin Constitution in this realm. He had complete immunity to cold, ice elements flocked to him, and he had complete strength in areas surrounded by ice. For example...”

Hei Anjing summoned five little ice balls, each created from his divinity and eternal ice, and tossed them toward the other five.

They all immediately reached down and grabbed the ball, but as soon as it touched down in their hands, they all leaped up in icy shock and hurled the ice balls away. As though a blade of ice, not a ball of ice, had fallen over their hands. Only Jin Yanli didn't respond, even Jin Shiyan wasn't spared.

Yun Fan yells, "OUCH! It hurts~ is this really Ice!!?"

"Don't touch it anymore! I can feel the strong energy of ice in it," warned Yun Anjie.

Yun Xing looks at the ball that is lying on the ground not far from him, but he is afraid to touch it because he felt his hands become numb when it recently landed on his palms. Even Jin Shiyan was afraid to hold onto the ice ball since he could see faint signs of frostbite on the tips of his fingers.

Jin Shiyan asked, "Brother, is this ice ball made by your qi? I can somehow feel some divinity in it."

"I will give it to you, Xiao Yan. If you use it for training, not only would it activate your constitution, but it would also allow you to break through. Keep all those five Ice Crystal Balls," said Hei Anjing with a chuckle. "Yes, it is made of my divine qi. But it isn't something that others can't touch so easily. Even A'Fan who can control Ice Elements can touch it for too long. But for Xiao Yan, it is extremely useful~"

"Your father knows how to activate your Pixiu Divine Eyes, but I assumed it would be quite pricey for such an avaricious physique to awaken. You guys can go..." said Hei Anjing as he walked back inside the house.

Tossing them from the peak to the nearby peak where Jin Yanli and Yun Fan's families reside, Chun Hongyun-Jun merely waves his hands. Jin Yanli had a surprised look on his face as the five ice crystal balls materialized in his hands.

"Do you know anything from holding those, Xiao Yan?" questioned Yun Fan.

Yun Xing questioned anxiously, "It does not appear that anything is stabbing your flesh or whatever?"

Jin Yanli shook his head and said, "Not cold, more like warm or comfortable. I feel that the energy inside these stones is really suitable for me."

"Yan'er, it will be very fantastic if you can utilize an AOE sort of technique," stated Yun Anjie with a smile. "Maybe like Senior Hei you would be able to employ ice elements to attack."

He seemed to be pleased with Jin Yanli. His eyes do not contain any signs of jealousy or enmity. Just utter joy and a tiny bit of pride that Jin Yanli possesses such extraordinary skills.

Jin Yanli said, "I will do my best!"

Chapter 805 14.81 Last Violet Star – Traitor

Jin Shiyan gladly shared the wonderful news about their kid with his wife, Bai Lili, during the next family dinner of the Jin Shiyan family. He enthusiastically informed his wife of their son's unique physical characteristics, and Bai Lili was overjoyed to learn about it as well.

"Our kid was born with two unique physical characteristics, Pixiu Divine Eyes and Yin Ice Constitution, both of which are outstanding," stated Jin Shiyan to his wife.

Bai Lili said, "Did Xiao Yan inherit the Yin Ice Constitution from the Bai Family bloodline? I heard about this from Dad's side."

"Uncle believes I have stronger blood of Jin and Bai instead of Xue," Jin Yanli said.

"That might be so. Mom only has half of Xue's Bloodline and it's unawakened. That's why you didn't inherit any of it? Don't worry son, your two physiques are amazing too. As long as you have enough gold and treasures, your Pixiu Divine Eyes would help you increase your strength quickly. Additionally, with a Yin Constitution, as long as you train in the North, which is covered in snow and ice all day, would also increase your cultivation. Even if you don't have Immortal Physique, you can still cultivate," said Bai Lili.

Jin Yanli said, "I know. When I've tested the Ice crystal balls from Uncle Hei I can somehow feel that I'm about to break through to the 5th establishment foundation stage?!"

"That's good news son. But don't be hasty, Dad will help you solidify your foundations more," said Jin Shiyan.

Jin Yanli smiled and said, "Thank you, Dad!"

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More days had gone by since Jin Shiyan had fully recovered. His current predicament had become widely known across the realms. To catch Jin Baihua off guard, Sect Master Yun dispatched some disciples and a few elders to capture Jin Baihua. Unfortunately, Jin Baihua was nowhere to be found when they got to the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect). Even before Jin Shiyan and Yun Huaxia started to move, he had been eager to get away and had concealed himself somewhere. So when the news about Jin Shiyan's full recovery reached his ears, he immediately run away.

At the Jin Tiangui Sect's Golden Palace (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect). There was no one in the throne room when they arrived. As expected Jin Baihua had already disappeared.

Jin Shiyan said, "As expected, he is no longer here. Sigh~"

"When my spies who were left to watch over the Jin Clan were all killed, blood and flesh were drained, and we could hardly recognize them. I've used soul inquiry to summon their souls but found out that there isn't even a trace left of them. It was as if their souls were eaten. Do you think this is his doing?" Sect Master Yun spoke with a frown.

"Speaking of souls being consumed," Jin Shiyan asked, "Don't you think that sounds a little familiar? I heard the same thing occurred in the South, where the Lu Weifeng Sect is based."

After Yun Huaxia remembered something, Sect Master Yun acted as if he couldn't believe the matter, "Devil Race! Is it the Devil Race again?! Unbelievable! Didn't Wuan'er just capture one and kill another one!? How come there is another Devil in the Mortal Realm!?!"

After all, there was only one devil at the time of the last report concerning them, which was more than 10 years before all of these events. It cannot be disputed that many people perished at that time, even though the Xie Clan had become the vassals of the Devil Race and all cultivators in the Mortal Realm

decided to eliminate them. Even Wuan'er, who at the time had a mortal vessel, had to make the ultimate sacrifice in order to exterminate that devil's soul.

There are more than two devils in the mortal realm, according to the facts, and those don't appear to be the only ones. A third or fourth devil might exist. They could just not have located them yet.

"If it is really the Devil Race's doing, then all humanity must get ready. I guess it is inevitable that a second war that affects the three realms would happen again. If this is true, then I am thankful that both Wuan'er and Xiao Jie had regained their divinity. With them, on our side, we shouldn't end in a catastrophe where all mortals are obliterated," said Sect Master Yun.

"I intended to take over the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect) and start making war preparations, so Senior Brother Yun, please help me for a few days," said Jin Shiyan. "But we couldn't leave all the load to rest on the two of them alone again. After all the matters about the Devil race are something every human is involved with," he said.

Sect Master Yun nods his head with a serious expression. He was aware that Jin Baihua and the Devil race were a ticking time bomb of latent threat. They don't even understand the purpose of the Devil Race's frantic invasion of the Mortal Realm.

Yun Huaxia said, "The royal family would undoubtedly support you. Let me give them some messages in advance. I will help you. This seat is rightly yours after all. If my help is insufficient, my Dao partner and the Lu Brothers will help without a doubt."

Jin Shiyan greeted the elders of the Lan Zhuayun Sect who arrived with their current Sect Master, Yun Huaxia, and stated, "I will leave it to Senior Brother Yun to manage. For now, I need to see the elders of my clan. Please feel free to select any unoccupied courtyard to stay with the elders."

With regard to what had transpired to the Jin Tiangui Sect (Gold Heavenly Turtle Sect), particularly to the heretic Jin Baihua who had aligned himself with the demon race, Yun Huaxia had sent warnings to the other Great Sects. Additionally, this is to inform them of the Devil Race's as-yet-unknown ambitions. Recently, vast numbers of powerful devils have been discovered. One has been killed, one has been caught, and one has fled with Jin Baihua. They couldn't let their guard down at all.

"We should ask Wuan'er and Xiao Jie to come to the Central City, the Capital, and I need to send a message to my younger brother for this case," Yun Huaxia said. "If it's like this, our only chance is to interrogate the Devil that the Royal Family is keeping, but the only one who can melt the ice prison is Wuan'er." Sect Master Yun remarked, "Junior Brother Jin, pardon me for today." But he agrees to Sect Master Yun's idea.

"Senior Brother Yun, please follow this disciple as he directs you to your temporary courtyards," Jin Shiyan stated.

Recalling the things Jin Shiyan needs to take over within the Sect and the Jin Clan, Sect Master Yun felt encouraged by this young master. "Don't give up Junior Brother Jin, we are family, so don't be afraid to ask for assistance if you need it. I'm sure Wuan'er wouldn't mind helping you out as well," said Yun Huaxia.

Jin Shiyan scratched his cheeks and said, "I think I had bothered Brother Hei too much lately. The last time I visited the Crimson Cloud Peak, Chun Hongyun-Jun glared at me as if he wanted to swallow me alive."

"Hahaha~ Ignore that big vinegar jar. He had been extremely possessive ever since Wuan'er had returned but well you know... I'm still glad for them," said Sect Master Yun.

"I also feel that those two are meant to be happy," Young Master Jin Shiyan stated.

To pursue their respective goals, the two had parted ways. Yun Huaxia began sending letters to the leaders of the other Great Sects alerting them of the events that had taken place in the Jin Tiangui Sect, particularly those that appeared to have been carried out by devils.

Jin Shiyan had taken a strong seat at the Jin Tiangui Sect's vacant throne, supported by the Lan Zhuayun Sect and Bai Lengshui Sect. The Jin Tiangui Sect suffered enough reputation damage when Jin Baihua fled and the sect almost dropped out of the league of the Great Sects. This issue was resolved after the legitimate successor took the Sect Master's position.

Some seniors intended to take advantage of Jin Shiyan for their own purposes, but when he named Chun Hongyun-Jun and Mo Bing Jingling-Jun, nobody dared to approach him-not even the hidden elders, whose strength had already reached Peak Soul Transformation Stage.

Mo Bing Jingling-Jun, who is he? He is an immortal from the Upper Realm, and he probably holds a prominent position within the Heavenly Domain. Chun Hongyun-Jun, who is he? He is a divinity who has taken on a different form and is Mo Bing Jingling-Jun's Dao Partner. There is no way the Ice Demon would turn a blind eye if someone dared to move him. Even some of the Heavenly Domain cultivators would be afraid to hurt him since they are aware of his actual identity. *novE?uSb\c/o/m*

Jin Shiyan had regained the proper position thanks to his brothers-in-law's notoriety. Bai Lili, his wife, had also joined him in the Jin Tiangui Sect, but Jin Yanli remained since he still had to go to his Uncle Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun's lessons. He is selected among the few disciples to attend the Exchange Studies in the Lan Zhuayun Sect as the Jin Tiangui Sect's representatives while other disciples enter screening.

The big sects and the other cultivators of their realm had all heard of the Devil Race's covert invasion. They also learned about Jin Baihua, a traitor of their species who very certainly sold his soul to the devils. There are different reactions from the capital and the great sects when they've received the report from Sect Master Yun's message.

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Capital City...

Imperial Palace is affiliated with the Hou Long Sect (Red Dragon Sect)

Throne Room

Emperor Hong was surprised to learn that the youthful, kind-looking former Sect Master of the Jin Tiangui Sect had ties to the Devil Race. But once this is understood, the strange disappearances of residents in the East Territories make sense. It stands to reason that they have no knowledge of such

bizarre happenings if Jin Baihua is employing those common people as sacrifices to the Devils. Because the tracks are being covered by someone at the top which is him himself.

“Preposterous! How could he sell his own race to those devils!? What does he still want? Is being a Sect Master of a great sect not enough for him? He wanted the human race to suffer more!?” yells the Human Emperor.

The minister had carefully and intensely researched Jin Baihua’s history and lineage. Even he couldn’t help but tremble when he saw the specifics of this man’s background and even the progression of his efforts to the present. What a cunning mind and composure to sell his own people short. He is indeed a person with an angel’s face but a devil’s heart.

The Palace Minister spoke, “Brother, this man... He seems to hate... Our race so much. He was abused and treated worse than a slave by his own father. His brothers didn’t dare to get involved with him much less help him and even his Sect disciple brothers and sisters look down on him. No wonder he gave up on our race because of this.”

“Plus, he is extremely scheming and ambitious. With a calm mind to remain smiling while hiding his claws within, he is a very dangerous person to be left out there. We must send some people to find him as soon as possible. Or else something extremely dangerous would happen.”

“Go and send my decree. The former Sect Master of Jin Baihua had betrayed the race. He will be wanted in the whole mortal realm. Capture him at first sight. Rewards would be given whether to bring him in front of this Emperor, Dead or Alive!!!” said Emperor Hong who issued a royal decree on Jin Baihua’s wanted status.

Because of this royal decree, all cities would have posters with pictures of Jin Baihua and details of his traits. Additionally, there was a prize for anyone who could assist in spreading information about him. There is a sizable reward for anyone who can find him, whether they find him alive or as a dead body.

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In the North...

Bai Lengshui Sect

Sect Master Bai Qiyin received another letter from his dao partner and frowned when he saw the contents, especially regarding Jin Baihua.

Bai Qiyin said, “I only thought of him as a Vixen trying to steal my husband, but who would have expected he sided with the devils?! Is he insane!?”

“Follow my command! Station some disciples and an elder to the entrances of the city. There would be checked points and everyone had to pass the gates only after passing the Light Elemental Stones. This is to prevent anyone with resentment or death qi in their bodies from entering the city. This is a protective measure against devils!”

“If you caught one regardless of who it is, kill on sight!”

“Yes, Sect Master!!!”

Chapter 806 14.82 Last Violet Star – The Key to Deactivate the Realm Barrier.

In the South, at the Lu Weifeng Sect...

The word from Yun Huaxia had also reached the Lu brothers, and as soon as they saw it, their looks went sour. They had no idea Jin Baihua would turn against their race.

“That phony white lotus is undoubtedly a bad thing,” Lu Er said. “No wonder no one could find him a few years ago! He seized Young Master Jin as soon as he was restored and imprisoned him in the forbidden zone.”

“No matter how many spies I sent to investigate the boundaries of the barrier to our realm, none of them returned alive. Is he the one killing them?” wondered Lu Yi. “Records say that Jin Huayu suddenly had an increasing breakthrough that was beyond normal, but what if this chance encounter is selling his soul to the devil race?” he asked. His face clearly shows that he is angry.

Lu Er says, “We still have some light elemental stones in our inventory, which we can use to detect death qi or resentment qi. Brother, don’t lose your temper. Don’t worry, I will arrange for some elders and disciples to screen the individuals entering our city.”

“They could utilize the same method to reach the city, so set up some patrols with me in charge at night. It also fortifies the barrier surrounding the Clan’s mound,” suggested Lu Yi.

Lu Er complains, “Sigh~ I thought I could send our disciples to Lan Zhuayun Sect myself and visit Brother Wuan, but now that Jin Huayu is on the run I can’t leave the city.”

“Don’t worry. Because of Chun Hongyun-Jun, Wuan’er would be staying in this realm for a very long time. We have plenty of time after we clean up the Devil Race,” said Lu Yi.

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In the West...

Lan Zhuayan Sect

Yun Huaxia, who departed towards the East with Jin Shiyan to catch Jin Baihua, sent a letter. Before they went, Chun Hongyun-Jun and Mo Bing Jingling-Jun desired to accompany them, but the elders of the sect dissuaded them by stating that two Nascent Soul practitioners were sufficient to capture one Sect Master.

Furthermore, there is a larger chance that he had already fled. The disciples would worry and panic if the two pillars of the sect left together with the sect master because they would believe something terrible had happened. Additionally, they must complete the Alliance Exchange Studies preparation. Things wouldn’t be regarded as simple and the event may be postponed if the two teachers who were scheduled to teach abruptly vanished.

Hei Anjing decided against going after hearing the elders beg. If he opted to stay, his husband wouldn’t leave at all since he would follow him wherever he went. Hei Anjing ultimately decided to just lend them

the flying ship and let Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang travel with them. These two would be able to contain any demons present in the Jin Tiangui Sect until they arrived.

Who would have imagined that just a few days after they left, they would get a letter from Sect Master Yun? Hei Anjing, Chun Hongyun-Jun, and the sect leaders had convened at the Main Peak's Hall.

"Though that youngster is a little scheming," the Supreme Elder Yun Xiayu remarks, "I've never believed he would sell his soul to the devils. Just what is the devil race attempting to accomplish? Why do they keep coming into the mortal world?"

Chun Hongyun-Jun remarked, "I know. That stupid old thing was looking for his woman. His wife is an immortal whose divinity was stripped and was exiled to the Mortal realm to live as a mortal for a very long time. He must be ordering his other sons to breach the barrier surrounding the Mortal Realm from within."

"Impossible! They needed the blood of the purest lineage of each major sect's descendants to perform such a thing," said Yun Xiayu.

Hei Anjing remembered something that would lead the devil race to destroy the present order between worlds, supposing these facts to be the key.

Hei Anjing questioned, "My darling... Did the devil whom you fought with take a little of your blood that day in the south when we once again met?"

Xia Jieye said, "No, I wouldn't be so reckless." Why would allow a mere nobody to touch this Lord?

"How about Elder Brother Yun?," Hei Anjing enquired.

"Brother may appear amicable, but unless they pretend to be your younger brother, he won't let his guard down easily," according to Xia Jieye. "But given that Lu Yi had previously experienced death qi, I believe they already had his blood."

Hei Anjing said, "That's accurate! His death qi spreads from within and he had several wounds at that time. We need to alert Qiqi, Elder Brother Yun, and the Royal Family since Jin Shiyan had been captured by Jin Huayu for years and must have absorbed some of his blood during that period."

Everyone in the room was astounded when they considered this option. The blood of Jin Shiyan from the Jin Tiangui Sect and Lu Yi from the Lu Weifeng Sect were now in the possession of the devil race. Only three additional individuals who needed to get their blood drawn were left. The realm's barrier can be removed if all five lineages are acquired. The result will be a disaster for the human race.

With a dark face, Yun Huajie ordered, "Send urgent letters to the North, East, and capital as soon as possible. Inform them about the key to deactivating the realm barrier. It cannot be given to others no matter what!"

"Yes, Supreme Master!"

—

Meanwhile, certain Imperial Palace officials are making unexpected statements in several places.

Regardless of wealth, everyone was informed. ordinary citizens or cultivators. The Human Emperor had informed everyone about the specifics of the royal proclamation.

A wanted man who once served as the Jin Tiangui Sect's Sect Master is the subject of The Royal Decree. Jin Baihua is well-known for having an approachable demeanor, especially with commoners. He was the one who suggested the watch towers that were constructed in certain small communities that were too remote from major cities.

He projected an appearance of goodness and honesty, but who would have imagined that someone with an angelic face would betray their race first? The evidence was offered to support the royal family's claims. Hei Anjing was the one who gave it. It was a natural recording made in Death Valley and it was the first appearance of Jin Baihua with a Devil who went by the name of Shulan.

When everyone saw the previous Sect Master Jin's image interacting with a creature with horns and wings, they recognized that this man is a devil. The only difference between the devil and the gods and goddesses, according to what was recorded in the records, is their powerful seduction, which leads their prey to enter into a contract with them. A devil's strength increases with the more appealing he is. Consequently, they said that the King of the Devil race was the most attractive Devil ever to have lived.

While the presence of the demon race within the realm has caused confusion and fear throughout the whole mortal world. Jin Baihua enlisted the aid of the demons to blend in with the throng by hiding himself and adopting a common appearance. He observed the event being acted out by the palace official while standing in a nearby corner. He was astounded to see that what occurred in Death valley had been documented so precisely without his knowledge the entire time.

"Shulan, that time in the Death Valley you didn't notice anything strange? How come we got recorded?" Jin Baihua said in a low voice.

Devil Shulan said in his thoughts, [No. You were undoubtedly the only person still alive that day. There was nothing else that I noticed.]

In addition to their dialogue, Jin Baihua may hear another voice in his head.

[This recording dates back in time. The devil's race is not capable of sensing natural laws. It is an old item that was dumped in Death Valley back then to keep records... Someone had to have known you were going to make a move that day.]

The speaker was Jin Baihua's Devil. Fennu, the Devil who controls Fury.

[Do you know anyone who may be that person?] Devil Fennu asked.

After giving the matter some contemplation, the former Sect Master Jin saw a dazzling, veiled image of Hei Anjing. Of course, the two Devils noticed it.

Devil Shulan uttered the words, [Who is this? Isn't he simply too beautiful to be a human? In particular those sleepy yet elegant phoenix-shaped irises. How can a human like this exist?!]

[Is this an immortal? Where have I heard of those silver irises before?] Devil Fennu murmured.

“He is known as Mo Bing Jingling-Jun. He slew the Devil ten years ago and sacrificed himself. He passed away at Chun Hongyun-Jun’s hands, but that mortal vessel might just be a temporary one.” said Jin Baihua.

Shulan the Devil said, [So he’s an immortal with the task of searching for the devils. If he truly prepared that old relic to secretly record us, you should be concerned. This kind of person is usually playful yet their thoughts are more complicated than others. But he seems well suited to serve as my vessel, and I can see his laziness in those eyes.]

[Ignore this useless devil.] Devil Fennu replied, [Collect additional keys to deactivate the barrier around this world. Once the mission is finished, you will be released from the contract and can become one of us if you so want.]

The two vials in Jin Baihua’s hand that contained Jin Shiyan and Lu Yi’s blood were examined.

Jin Baihua mused, “I’m still missing the blood of Hou, Bai, and Yun. Of the three, the highest chance I can take is the Hou. Thanks to the Royal Decree, it should be easy for me to sneak into the Imperial Place and take a few droplets of blood, but the question is which prince should I target?” Jin Baihua recalled the grating face of the Crown Prince who keeps on looking down on him because of his illegitimate lineage. This is true even if he ends up leading the Jin Tiangui Sect as Sect Master.

It was determined that Jin Baihua would seek Hong Longqing’s blood next. “That fucking brat should suffer for the crude comments he had uttered previously,” Jin Baihua murmurs. The Capital City is his next stop.

Coincidentally, Jin Baihua had selected the Capital as his hiding place because it was the biggest city in the mortal realm. The likelihood of being discovered would decrease if you blended in with the larger group. Jin Baihua made the decision to enter the palace covertly now that he had another objective in mind. He was fortunate that the Imperial Palace was assembling guests who wished to attend the arrival of the newest eunuchs. This route was taken by Jin Baihua in order to enter the Imperial Palace.

The palace attendants were under Jin Baihua’s control after being drugged by Devil Shulan, thus there is really no reason to remove that portion of his. No one would have anticipated that a wanted criminal like him would want to enter the Imperial Palace shortly after a royal proclamation was made, therefore he did so securely. The only person who would have known he was masking his true look is from the Infernal Land since his disguised method originated from that place.

Jin Baihua entered the palace among the rest of the new eunuch while wearing plain, monotone-colored servant clothes. He took a close look at his surroundings as he tried to recall the secret passages he could use to get away. Since he had previously visited the Imperial Palace as the Sect Master of a Great Sect, he had only ever used the main entrance. However, at the moment, he is just a wanted felon.

He hated the world, even more, when he pondered how he had come to grace. Hei Anjing had further infuriated him by sullyng his reputation. His link to the Devil of Wrath becomes stronger as a result of hatred, and he is completely unaware of how much stronger he has become. He is currently at the Peak Soul Transformation Stage in his growth.

Chapter 807 14.83 Last Violet Star – The Crown Prince and His Black Snake.

In the Capital City,

At the Imperial Palace, the Palace of the Crown Prince

Crown Prince Hong Longqing has been staying in his own courtyard and continuing his training ever since he came back to the palace. The people in the Crown Prince's courtyard were the only ones who were aware of what was going on, which shocked the Emperor and his close advisors. This includes the black snake that can turn into a human which was brought home by their prince.

Hong Longqing, the crown prince, made a new friend. It is a completely black snake (Mamba), and it has the ability to change into a human form. The Crown Prince stops people from telling his father whatever is happening in his courtyard. Because all of the servants in his courtyard are under his authority, he was confident that no one would complain to his father about his new acquaintance. They had all sworn allegiance to him in a form of a vow to the heavens above.

Since cultivators are more afraid of karma than the ordinary person is of Gods, no one is willing to break their vow in order to inform the Emperor about the Crown Prince's new friend.

Hong Longqing and the Black Mamba in human form are currently playing chess in the garden of his own courtyard. The black mamba is completely covered in a black robe, and some of his body is covered in pure black scales. The back of his hands, feet, wrist, and the area from the nape of his neck to his collarbones. Below his eyes and over his heart is covered with black scales as well. No one could dispute that despite having slit eyes like snakes, he was extraordinarily beautiful when compared to other mortals. He is at least on par with the Crown Prince who is currently in front of him.

Hong Longqing spoke, "Brother Black, did you hear about the recent news in the city? I heard that Sect Master Jin had joined forces with the Devil Race; were you aware of this?"

"If he is indeed working with the devil race, that means he is a vessel of a high-ranking devil. Based on the emotions I felt from him the last time I saw him in the south, he had immense hatred for your race. In other words, it is no wonder he ended up working with the devil race. Devils of the same rank never work together unless there is a merit for them to achieve doing so."

"Anyway, trying to distract me as you change the pieces on the board wouldn't work. A'Qing, it's checkmate!" said the Black Mamba.

.....

The Crown Prince: (QWQ) I've tried my best to cheat but still lost. Wuwuwu~

Hong Longqing said, "Ah~ I lost again~"

"Don't forget my Lotus Nectar (Wine). I want two jars this time," said the Black Mamba.

Hong Longqing said, "I've prepared for it. Here. Take it Brother Black." He passed two black wine jars to the Black Mamba and lay down on the stone table.

"Don't lay down on the table. Don't get caught looking sloppy or the Steward will scold you again," said the Black Mamba as he drank his wine.

Hong Longqing asked, "Brother Black, why do you think the devils hate humans? Why do they want to enter the Mortal Realm?"

In his humanoid form, the Black Mamba looked at the Crown Prince with innocent eyes. His brief existence alongside this brat is the most comfortable and relaxing he has ever known in contrast to the cruelty he has endured throughout his entire life.

The black mamba responded to his query by saying, "The Devils and those who live in the Infernal Region don't hate mankind as a whole; they just despise all those who are weaker than them, regardless of race. Inside the Infernal region, only one rule is real: the weak have no right to decline; the winner will be the stronger one. It's survival to the fittest."

"The Devil King is said to have fallen in love with a Goddess but she was punished for being with him by being stripped of her divinity and cast into the world of mortals, becoming a mortal. Everyone in the Infernal Region is aware of this, but no one believes it is true. Therefore, the Devil King targeted mortals who were under the protection of the Immortal Realm." said the Black Mamba.

The Crown Prince spoke, "What about you, Brother Black? Do you believe in this rumor?"

"Half-half but I think it is more likely true than false. Because the real task of the seven deadly sins is to destroy or deactivate the barrier around the Mortal Realm. It seems that the King of Devils wanted to enter this realm for a reason," said the Black Mamba.

Hong Longqing asked, "Do you think your king wanted to come here to look for his wife? But why has he so attached to his wife that the devils have no feelings for someone weaker than them?"

"You are wrong about that."

"Brother Black, what do you mean?"

"The Devils are beings that used to be humans or immortal. They have feelings and emotions. It's just that they had fallen for a reason," said the Black Mamba.

The courtyard had suddenly fallen silent, and the two were interacting in an awkward manner when the Black Mamba abruptly stood up, acting as though he had sensed something ominous. He even let go of the favorite wine jar he was holding. He gave the entrance a serious look before abruptly changing into a small snake and hiding inside the Crown Prince's robes.

Hong Longqing was taken aback when he observed his friend's response. Even as he wraps himself around his waist, he can feel him trembling just a little. He even utilized his own qi to cover the entire snake-fearing that he would feel cold-and to totally cloak his aura in order to calm him down.

He wasn't sure whether it was a coincidence, but all of a sudden, his Palace Steward and a new servant show up. He is greeted by the servants, who bow their heads.

"Greetings to His Highness the Crown Prince, this humble servant wishes to inform the master about the new eunuch that would join his highness's courtyard today," the steward said.

"Grandpa Sun, are you feeling okay?" Hong Longqing grimaced and remarked, "A new servant? This prince didn't hear anything about this. Send it away. I do not need any additional eunuchs in my courtyard. The steward is more than enough."

The Black Mamba communicated with Hong Longqing via telepathy and informed him that the senior was hypnotized. 'Watch out for the new eunuch behind him. I sense the presence of a demon within that person, who is dressed in a disguise that can only be worn by creatures of the Infernal Region. A'Qing, you must alert the human emperor or you risk being in danger.'

The Crown Prince frowned, making it appear as though he was much offended by what his steward was saying at the moment when, in fact, he was frightened by what his companion had just said.

"This servant just wanted to increase the number of people to serve the Prince. Please listen to the pleas of this old servant," the steward, Grandpa Sun, responded in a controlled manner.

Sigh~

The crown prince looked at the masked Jin Baihua standing next to the old steward with disdain in his eyes, "Very well. Send him. Far away from me. I don't want to see that thing right now. As for the rest, do as you must."

As he looks at him, Jin Baihua can see his contempt and indifference. But he was unaware that this contempt was not directed at him because he was a servant, but rather because he had attempted to enter his courtyard while concealing his identity. After all, only spies and adversaries would behave in such a manner; in that case, why would a Crown Prince like Hong Longqing cast him a cordial glance? Hong Longqing would treat him amicably if he were really just a regular servant, but unfortunately, he is an enemy.

The Steward said, "As you order Your highness," bowing his head.

The Crown Prince said, "Have someone else send him far away. Grandpa Sun can stay. I need to talk to you about something. For now, could you kindly tidy up here?"

After heading back, the crown prince treated Jin Baihua like any other servant would. Due to his high position, he could only give him that one previous glance. It is obvious that he has no desire to publicly express his hatred for the fictitious Jin Baihua.

Such coldness and disinterest. Jin Baihua had grown up with exposure to these things. His own father's lack of concern as well as the heartless Jin Family Clan members. Nobody from his clan had ever even offered to help him. Due to the extreme disparity in status, they all become oblivious to his suffering, and some of them even bully him more. Jin Baihua had always despised his life because he was almost constantly made fun of.

The Crown Prince thought back on all those events in the past as a result of his response to his current position. Jin Baihua could only hide his rage behind his bangs as he bowed his head to greet someone like the Crown Prince, his heart raging with hatred.

"I don't know why, but it seems the Crown Prince didn't want this new eunuch in his courtyard. Don't let him meet the Cron Prince at all. Someone send this little eunuch somewhere far away from the Crown Prince.!"

Another servant said, "Yes, Steward."

The steward motioned for a different servant to move Jin Baihua to the spot in the courtyard that was the furthest away. He started tending to the Crown Prince's deserted garden in the meantime.

Despite his reactions, Jin Baihua followed the small servant who dared to drag him out of the courtyard without displaying any signs of anger. However, as soon as they were no longer visible to other people's eyes, Jin Baihua killed the servant, killing him while the latter was in pain. It appeared as though by killing this servant, he was venting all of his anger over previously experiencing humiliation.

Devil Fennu spoke, [Don't waste the blood and flesh. It was helpful for you to convert it to resentment qi and get even stronger.]

Jin Baihua said, "Understand," as he drained the corpse's blood and flesh, causing it to slowly dry out in his hand.

His eyes are scarlet, and he currently has an evil appearance. He disguised himself as a servant using the same face and hid the victim's remains before making a second trip to the Crown Prince's courtyard.

"Hong Longqing, you will pay for the humiliation he caused me," he murmurs.

In the meantime, the Crown Prince's home. Hong Longqing returned to his own room, sealed it off with a soundproof barrier, and urgently called out to his friend the black mamba. *novelUsb\c\o\mm*

"Brother Black! Brother Black! Come out already! Who was that just now!? You look so terrified!?" asked the Crown Prince.

Once more taking on human form, the Black Mamba exclaimed, "It's a high-ranking devil and his vessel. I cannot be wrong with that thick scent of blood and resentment, it is definitely a devil. A'Qing, we need to flee. I can't protect you against something like that. At least tell your father or something. It is better to call that immortal who captured Lord Tanlan!"

"Our best chance is my Imperial Father but... But I don't want to tell him about Brother Black. I can tell someone from the Lan Zhuayun Sect, but... It would take a long time before they can come here," the Crown Prince said.

The black mamba, a demonic beast, was astounded upon hearing this explanation. Incredulous, he cast a glance at Hong Longqing. He never thought a person would exist. Who would be ready to defend him from attack given that he is a snake and his own tribe despises him? This was the first person to show him friendship and express a desire to keep him safe.

"I'm a Demonic Beast from the Infernal Region. Even there, no one likes me but you... You want to protect me!? Have you lost your mind?" Black Mamba remarked.

"You are my friend and the only person who chose to stay with me regardless of who I am. Due to my position in the palace, I could hardly trust anyone. Even the other princes saw me as enemies or rival to the throne. I used to have my younger brother so I didn't feel I was alone. However, when he is gone, I no longer have anyone I can completely trust. Even my father... I cannot completely trust him."

"If I'm going to put my trust in someone then instead of giving it to those two-faced brothers and sisters of mine, I choose to believe in you!" said Hong Longqing.

Chapter 808 14.84 Last Violet Star – Imperial Palace (1)

The Crown Prince and his black serpent had an intensive talk. The black mamba was left with the unavoidable impression that he is hearing things after listening to what Hong Longqing had stated.

He ultimately chose to stop thinking and accept the words of the human prince in front of him.

First experiencing joy, the black mamba couldn't help but grin at the naive and innocent crown prince in front of him. Although he was already attractive, he used to be expressionless the majority of the time. He seems calm and slightly icy, yet when he smiles, a mysterious elegance emanates from him. His seductive demonic beast spirit made him even more alluring.

At such a sight, the Crown Prince immediately flushed. He couldn't help but feel his heart racing furiously when he saw his brother and devilishly attractive friend smiling like this.

Hmp!

Hong Longqing said, "Don't smile like that; you look like a vixen!"

The black mamba laughed at him after hearing his coquettish whine and seeing his flushed face.

The black mamba said, "Call me Heilan. That's my original name."

"Heilan. Heilan? What a wonderful name! Then Lan-ge what do we do?" The crown prince said, "What should we do? Aren't you a high-ranking demon at least in the Soul Transformation Stage? I don't think my father can fight him alone."

.....

The Black Mamba, "You can only ask for help," Heilan advised. "That human who fought with Lord Tanlan is quite strong himself and he is also the one who left with that immortal from before. They might be together. Let's inform them right away. An immortal might be able to come over faster than others. They are our only chance of survival!"

"So let's get in touch with the Lan Zhuayan Sect and ask to talk with Chun Hongyun-Jun," Hong Longqing remarked.

When the person known as Chun Hongyun-Jun arrived, Heilan commanded, "Let me talk to him. If I show him my genuine appearance, he will trust our words."

The Crown Prince questioned, "But that would put you in danger, Lan-ge!"

"It's alright," Heilan pats his head and says with a smile, "Since I've chosen to stay by your side, I cannot continue hiding. After all, it was impossible to conceal my existence in front of an immortal. There is already one from that side."

"Don't worry, Lan-ge. I will definitely protect you," promised the Crown Prince.

—

At the Lan Zhuayan Sect, Crimson Cloud Peak.

The Crown Prince had asked to speak with the Master of the Crimson Cloud Peak, who is Chun Hongyun-Jun, according to a disciple from the main peak who had come to the courtyard of Chun Hongyun-Jun

with a communication crystal. The elders gave their approval without raising many concerns since they were preoccupied with organizing the Dao Ceremony and the Exchange Study for Chun Hongyun-Jun and Mo Bing Jingling-Jun of their Sect. They were so busy that simple things like this were approved as soon as possible.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

“Hm. Speak,” said Xia Jieye.

When the door was opened, Chun Hongyun-Jun greeted the disciple without emotion. Unconsciously startled by his presence, the disciple quickly relaxed when he noticed Senior Hei smiling from behind Chun Hongyun-Jun.

A disciple reported, “A request for communication from the Imperial Palace had arrived. The other side wanted to speak with Chun Hongyun-Jun.”

“Who is it?” asked Xia Jieye nonchalantly.

The disciple answered, “The Imperial Crown Prince, Hong Longqing.”

With a sly smile, Hei Anjing grabbed the communication crystal from the disciple out of curiosity and thanked him for his diligence. “Thanks for the hard work.”

When Senior Hei smiled at the disciple, the disciple blushed and shook his head in shame. His face was scarlet. Few people could maintain calmness in the presence of their Senior Hei’s unmatched beauty.

The disciple said, “No. No hard labor. This disciple is happy to serve the seniors.”

Speaking while glaring at the young man who was conversing with his wife, Chun Hongyun-Jun doesn’t look friendly. The door was shut in front of the young disciple’s face after saying “You may leave,” leaving him speechless in front of Chun Hongyun-Jun’s courtyard. He couldn’t believe that their Chun Hongyun-Jun, who had a dead fish’s face and eyes, would be so offensive toward the people who stare at his own Dai Companion.

“I feel so jealous that Chun Hongyun-Jun can live with someone like Senior Hei,” the disciple thought as he made his way down the mountain, “Maybe I should also seek a dao companion.”

On the other hand, Hei Anjing was carried in by his jealous husband. He couldn’t help but laugh seeing his love’s dark face.

chuckles~

Hei Anjing spoke, “My love, do you get jealous of children now?”

“Yes. except for our son, I could hardly allow other men to look at you like that. You are mine, Jing’er,” said Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing kissed his husband’s chin and said, “I’m all yours, my love.”

When the communication crystal was triggered, Chun Hongyun-Jun spotted an image of the Crown Prince sitting on the other side with a guy they had never seen before coming from the crystal. The man

standing next to the crown prince wasn't even a human, as Xia Jieye and Hei Anjing discovered when they looked into the man's slit eyes. But neither of the two couples made any mention of him.

They were unaware that Heilan on the other side had also been stunned by the presence of Chun Hongyun-Jun, a supposed to be a renowned cultivator of righteousness. He felt as though he had already seen his face in someplace and was uneasy when he saw those crimson eyes, which are somewhat similar to his but not exactly.

Chun Hongyun-Jun said, "What do you need?" The two men on the other side were astounded by his direct question.

"..."

Pfft!

Hei Anjing murmured as he squeezed his lover's waist from the side, "Okay. Don't be afraid. My love isn't as terrifying as he seems. Just get accustomed to his chilly face and you would feel that it's normal," only to be yanked away by Xia Jieye, who had him sit in front of him and on his lap.

Hei Anjing willingly let the man hug him despite the fact that two strong arms were around his waist against his will. The crown prince and his black snake were left dumbfounded by such a blatant display of possessiveness.

"Speak if you need anything. Shut up, if you have nothing to say," said Chun Hongyun-Jun.

They were used to the silent, emotionless demeanor of the reputed Chun Hongyun-Jun, but the guy in front of them is very different. He not only expresses his hate for the other in no uncertain terms, but he also openly displays his possessiveness. No matter who the individual was, he would stare at anyone who tried to approach his Dai Companion.

Hong Longqing mustered the strength to say, [Please help us! A high-ranked devil and his vessel had appeared in the Imperial Palace. We know we can't win, so all we can do is ask for assistance.]

Hei Anjing questioned, "Who informed you that it was a true high-ranking devil, the little flood dragon beast beside you?"

Incredulous, the crown prince asked Heilan, who was seated next to him, [Lan-ge you're a flood dragon?]

[My blood is mixed, and I'm unsure if my current condition will allow me to awaken my dragon blood. Furthermore,] Heilan added, [Even if I had dragon blood, it's too thin to be termed dragon blood.]

"To awaken it he requires a lot of wealth and merit; alternatively, he can accumulate faith; as the next Emperor you can help him with accumulating faith; simply utilize him as a divine beast or an auspicious creature," Xia Jieye said, looking entirely at his wife while ignoring the rest.

The Crown Prince was somewhat perplexed since, as Chun Hongyun-Jun had indicated, he didn't know how he would be able to assist his buddy in awakening his dragon bloodline. Hei Anjing also contributes, acting oblivious to Hong Longqing's confusion.

“It must be him, the former Sect head of the Jin Tiangui Sect and a wanted felon on the run, according to the high-ranking fiend you’ve stated,” said Mo Bing Jingling-Jun.

[Jin Huayu!!!] the crown prince screamed in shock.

Hei Anjing says, “He is much stronger than the first one I’ve captured previously, so be careful; he has two demons in his body.”

[Is he coming to assist my brother’s escape?] Hong Longqing questioned.

“No, the demons accompanying him must be prepared to gather the five lineages that can be utilized as a key to dismantling the barrier enclosing the Mortal Realm. If he appears before you, you must be his target,” stated Mo Bing Jingling-Jun.

[Me?] the Crown Prince said. [In the castle, there are far too many princes and princesses. Why pick on me?]

“Maybe he dislikes you,” Xia Jieye stated.

Hong Longqing pondered what had transpired between him and Sect Master Jin for a while. He could still clearly remember how he had publicly shown his contempt for an unwanted child-like Sect Master Jin. All of his illegitimate siblings lived in the Imperial Palace before him, and he despises them all to the core. They have all sorts of irritating thoughts racing through their brains, are greedy, and are full of poor ideas. Even their intention to have him removed from his role as Crown Prince is openly expressed.

The Crown Prince mumbles, [He indeed hates me a lot. Well I don’t like him either.]

Hei Anjing said, “If you’re frightened, remain with your father. Also, if he asks about your friend, just say I approved it and it’s okay to keep it. We will be there as quickly as possible. Later, make sure your blood isn’t stolen by him.”

[Oka-....!!!]

Before the Crown Prince and Heilan could finish speaking, Chun Hongyun-Jun shut off connection with them. The moment the call was disconnected, the communication crystal became black.

“They shut off the communication, what do we do now?” questioned Hong Longqing.

Heilan reverted to his little black snake form and wrapped himself around the crown prince’s wrist, saying, “For now... Let’s go meet your father.”

“Are we going like this?” the Crown Prince questioned.

Hiss~ hiss~ (Go like this.)

Sigh~

“Okay. Let’s go. Imperial Father wouldn’t touch you if I mentioned Lord Hei,” said Hong Longqing.

Hiss~ hiss~ Hiss~ (Be careful. Avoid that servant)

“Un!”

However, as soon as Hong Longqing left his chamber, an old steward named Sun and another servant with a recognizable face greeted him. He had previously seen this man in his courtyard, but for some reason, he sensed something wasn't right with him.

'That's the man from before,' Heilan's words ring in his head. 'He's got a human skin mask on. This face's original owner must be deceased. Be composed and behave normally. A'Qing, don't let him realize that you're acting differently!'

"Grandpa Sun, I shall return late today. I need to speak with my Imperial Father concerning the trip to Lan Zhuayun Sect for Exchange Studies. Dinner can be prepared when I return." The Crown Prince maintained his composure.

Steward Sun bowed his head to his master and replied, "As you wish, Your Highness!"

Hong Longqing gives them a quick glance and shakes his head before leaving. His heartbeat sounds like a booming drum, despite the fact that his steps appear to be normal. His robe's long sleeves, which concealed his hands, were even quivering. This was enough to show his control over his reactions. He tries his best to hold back his fear. He made every effort to avoid catching Jin Baihua's eyes, who was hiding behind a different face.

Jin Baihua's narrow eyes and crimson flashes appear inside them as he notices the Crown Prince's back becoming smaller.

Jin Baihua muttered, "Tonight. The Crown Prince of the Hong Dynasty will be no more. Hehe."

A few moments ago, Jin Baihua, who was assuming a different appearance, used this opportunity to exert control over every servant in the Crown Prince's courtyard while Hong Longqing and Heilan shut themselves in the chamber. He hypnotized them and even the covert guards that watch over the royal highness. weren't spread. Moreover, he had intended to assassinate the Crown Prince tonight. Unbeknownst to Jin Baihua, Hong Longqing had no intention of returning to his own residence while Jin Baihua was still there.

Chapter 809 14.85 Last Violet Star – Imperial Palace (2)

The Crown Prince and his black snake almost ran out as soon as he left his own courtyard. He even forgets to keep his poise as royalty and runs away as if something is chasing after him. Thankfully, Jin Baihua, who was hiding behind one of his servants, refrained from pursuing him. If even that man instructed him to be escorted out, he had no idea what he would say.

Upon reaching the Main Palace, the crown prince immediately looked for his Imperial Father. As they were just wrapping up their morning court, he discovered the Emperor and the Prime Minister in the throne room. He even greeted multiple officials on his way in.

When he found his father, he forgot all his manners and grabbed his sleeves.

"Your Majesty! A Devil... A Devil's Vessel... Jin Huayu is in the palace," declared the Crown Prince.

The Emperor and his Prime Minister exclaimed, "WHAT!?"

The Prime Minister said, "Your Highness! Are you telling the truth?! Please don't joke about this. That's a wanted criminal even in the Cultivation World!?"

“Prime Minister! I am not lying. He took the face of one of my servants in my own courtyard and hypnotized everyone in it. Thanks to Lan-ge that I was spared!” remarked the Crown Prince.

Emperor Hong frowned a bit when he heard a name he had never heard before come out of his son’s mouth and questioned the young man.

“Lan-ge? Son, what are you talking about?” asked the Human Emperor Hong.

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Crown Prince Hong Longqing replies, “Imperial Father, Erchen (This son). It was this Erchen’s friend.”

“A friend? What kind? The kind that can see through devils? What is your friend’s background? Can he be trusted?” asked the Emperor.

“At least Lord Hei had observed him allow Lan-ge to remain at my side,” Hong Longqing said, “He can be trusted! He isn’t an adversary!”

The Human Emperor and his Prime Minister had some faith in the friend their Crown Prince referred to as Lan-ge after hearing the Immortal Lord’s name mentioned by the Crown Prince. After all, an immortal had supported and voted for him. They can only believe in that great person’s words.

The Prime Minister spoke, “If the Venerable Lord attests for him then we should trust him. Are you sure that it was Jin Huayu?”

“I wasn’t sure at first but... Lan-ge says it’s a devil’s vessel with two demons in him. Moreover, we’ve requested support from Chun Hongyun-Jun and Lord Hei, and they informed me that it must be Jin Huayu,” stated Hong Longqing.

The Prime Minister was delighted with the news that the two bigshots of the cultivation world were informed about their situation. They could be on their way to the Imperial Palace right now. Then their plans can be adjusted accordingly. They must buy enough time to keep Jin Huayu in the palace no matter what.

The Prime Minister remarked, “Your Majesty, we can’t let him leave, at least until the Venerable Lord has come with Chun Hongyun-Jun.”

Emperor Hong knew the seriousness of the current situation.

The Human Emperor questioned, “Son, where is that Devil’s vessel right now, and is he still in your courtyard?”

“Yes, that man should still be waiting for me to get back to this son’s palace,” the Crown Prince said, adding, “Moreover, Lord Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun warned me to be careful, saying that Jin Huayu might be here for our royal family’s bloodline.”

When the Emperor and the Prime Minister heard about Jin Huayu seeking to take the purest lineage of their royal dynasty they had the same thinking as Chun Hongyun-Jun and Hei Anjing.

Emperor Hong mumbled, “Is he here to gather the keys? This cannot be allowed!”

“Prime Minister, send people to escort every royal descendant of the main palace. Send all the royal guards and let no one, even servants approach them!” ordered the Emperor.

A flash of meaningful thoughts appeared in the Prime Minister’s eyes and immediately accepted the order.

“As you will, Your Majesty!”

The Prime Minister immediately arranged things to complete the order of the Emperor. The majority of royal knights were called and instructed to bring the princes and princesses of the realm. Everyone was caught off guard when the Emperor gave this order, which nearly descended into chaos in the Imperial Palace.

Only Crown Prince Hong Longqing was confused by this action of his Imperial Father. He was aware of their lineage’s importance as a key, but... Isn’t it preferable to hide it to protect it than to publicly protect it? This scenario left the Crown Prince perplexed and disturbed. When Emperor Hong noticed his eldest son’s expression, he grinned with pride and patted his back while laughing.

Hahaha~

“Son, you should see your expression. You look so confused ~ Go ahead and ask whatever you want to know. This Zhen (Emperor) allows you to ask!” said Emperor Hong.

“Imperial Father, isn’t the key you are talking about something that might deactivate the barrier that divides our country from the Infernal Region and protects the whole human world in it?” the Crown Prince questioned.

“Erchen doesn’t understand why Imperial Father wishes to rush my brothers and sister into the main palace and alert our enemy to it?”

The comments of Crown Prince Hong Longqing appeared to have the Emperor’s great satisfaction.

“There are two reasons for this situation. First, is that I wanted to know if Jin Huayu is willing to show himself for the sake of the blood of our Royal Family. As for the second one... You will understand in the future, hahaha...” said Emperor Hong. “Prime Minister be ready to activate the Reverse Defence Array in the Main Palace. Once the crown prince spotted the Devil’s vessel immediately used it!”

“This minister remembers...”

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Jin Baihua could now hear the commotion. While patiently waiting for his prey to return, he noticed several soldiers and servants scurrying around the palace of the crown prince.

“The royal princesses and princes are reportedly being escorted by all of the royal guards in the main palace. Perhaps they’ll come for the crown prince too!”

“His highness had just recently left his palace; perhaps he is now inside the main palace.”

“That’s good then... But why did every descendant were escorted personally by the royal knights to the main palace? I heard this is an order from his majesty himself!”

A guard who runs in from the outside happily joins the conversation of the servants and stewards.

“There won’t be any royal knights entering this palace,” he said, “I heard it from someone who said someone saw his highness the crown prince with the emperor.”

“Sigh! Thank god! His highness is there already!”

“I wonder what is going to happen? Hm~... Hey! Where are you going, Xiao Hu? You still have some work to do?”

Glares!

Everyone in the Crown Prince’s palace witnessed an unremarkable-appearing eunuch leave the building quickly. A guard from the crown prince’s house was going to stop him but paused his movements when he spotted the piercing red inhuman eyes of Jin Huayu. Some soldiers instantly encircled him as the servants fled away.

Flinch!

“Xiao Hu... You... You’re eyes!!!”

“Crimson red. Vertical Irises. Are you... Are you a devil?!”

AAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!

“There’s a devil! Someone from the devil race had appeared in the Imperial Palace!!! RUN!!!”

Tsk! Jin Baihua was unable to do anything but click his tongue in an attempt to get away from the guards’ grasp. But the guards that protected the Crown Prince’s Palace were not weak, most of them were at Peak Foundation Establishment Stage and some were even in Peak Golden Core Stage. If he doesn’t use the resentment qi the Devil offers, he is still at the Peak Golden Core Stage that he was at when he first started.

He ultimately had to use Devil Fennu’s qi to get away from the security guards, which instantly raised his cultivation stage from Peak Golden Core to Soul Transformation Stage. He then attacks the guards with resentment qi and the blood element that most devils employ.

Even though the guards were numerous, they wouldn’t be much use against a Soul Transformation Cultivator. A few illusions from a dark method employing dark elements quickly destroyed them.

The sounds of groans and screams echo in the courtyard of the Crown Prince’s Mansion.

Jin Baihua with his pupils that turn black and his eyes glowing red looks disdainful at the guards below his feet. He is now using his qi to fly even without his sword. When reaching Golden Core Stage, cultivators on stages below Soul Transformation Stage can only fly using their swords. In contrast, most Soul Transformation Stage cultivators can fly solely with their qi.

“Mere insects! How dare you stop me!?” said Jin Huayu.

Then he looked around and saw a crowd of royal knights crowding a group of princes and princesses from the distance and recalled Hong Longqing’s expression before he left.

Jin Baihua mumbles, "How the hell did he know about me?"

Devil Shulan spoke in his head, [I forgot to say. I once sensed a faint aura of the darkness element, but it wasn't powerful, so I assumed I was overthinking it. But now that the Human Prince caused this situation then. What I've felt previously must be real. The creature that belonged to that human prince was something that originated from the Infernal Region. In sum, it's a creature that could feel the devil's race. It must be a demonic beast or a fallen of some kind.]

Gritting his teeth in anger, Jin Baihua yelled, "Why didn't you tell me about it in the first place!?"

He was shouting out loud like a lunatic. He was losing his tranquility as soon as he utilizes the resentful qi which amplifies his madness.

Jin Baihua remarked, "How do you expect me to get Hong Longqing's blood then!? If you had told me, this wouldn't have happened at all."

[Human. A mere piece of fodder has the audacity to speak to this Lord? Do you not dread dying?] said Devil Shulan,

The resentment qi in Jin Baihua began to rapidly wane as a result of Devil Shulan losing his temper for the first time, which prompted Jin Baihua to become alarmed. The procedure is excruciatingly painful.

AGH! AAHGH!!

Jin Baihua felt his mind splitting and was about to explode. It was extremely painful that he couldn't bear to squeeze his head as he screamed. Devil Fenu finally intervened after realizing that the vessel had received the appropriate punishment and that Devil Shulan was going too far. He assisted his vessel in relieving discomfort.

[Shulan. This is my vessel. Don't destroy it for such a boring reason!]

[Brother Fenu! We change vessels anytime but this cannon fodder doesn't know his place!]

[My vessel, my rules! Shulan, that's enough!]

[Tsk! Human, you are lucky. Hmp!]

Pants~

The pain slowly rescinded as Devil Shulan's voice faded. This time only Devil Fenu remains talking in his head.

[Jin Baihua. If you cannot keep the end of the contract, it will not only be this body but also your soul shall be consumed by me. Remember.]

The Devil's voice goes away as the pain does. Jin Baihua was struggling to breathe due to the excruciating discomfort he was experiencing. He almost dropped from the skies and wavers in the air. He held his head and bit his lips upon hearing the threat in Devil Fenu's words.

"I will, in any case, meet the terms of the contract," said Jin Baihua.

His gaze was directed at the imperial domain's main palace. He could still make out the princes and princesses hiding under the royal knights' guard. No doubt. He also observed the Emperor standing in front of the Main Palace, with the old Prime Minister on his right and Crown Prince Hong Longqing, who was thought to be the prey, to his left.

Jin Baihua mutters, "The Royal Family's Blood. It doesn't need to be Hong Longqing's right?~"

[Yea. Anyone, as long as it's from the direct lineage of Emperor Hong.] said the devil Fennu.

Demonized Jin Baihua flew in the direction of the Main Palace. His target is still the blood of the Royal Family.

Chapter 810 14.86 Last Violet Star – Imperial Palace (3)

Jin Baihua was traveling to the Main Palace when Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye employed teleportation to go to Capital City right away. The two materialized directly over the Imperial Palace, floating in the air and holding hands. They were clad in identical black and white robes decorated with snowflakes and clouds. They can tell they are a pair just by looking at them.

Hei Anjing had been in the mortal world for more than a month at this point, and his body had gotten used to the weak qi there. The divine rules permitted him to exercise his abilities inside the confines of his human body, despite the limitations of his divinity. In other words, Hei Anjing is free to use all the qi he wants as long as his vessel doesn't break. Now that he wasn't required to wear a veil, everyone could see his characteristically mischievous smile.

On the other hand, Xia Jieye no longer had limitations placed on his body and spirit after regaining his memories; even the heavenly rules were powerless to sway him. He is a Ruler God's soul core, after all. He cannot be restrained by any lesser world, unlike his reincarnation. He is merely remaining in the mortal world to assist his other half in completing his purpose and to travel with his wife with just the two of them.

What does it matter if his wife's goal is to murder the man who gave him his existence in this world? Even helping him lift the knife, he would assist his beloved in capturing the target.

After all, he is a henpecked spouse. The words of his wife are laws.

The two are floating in the air, impassively observing the mayhem below them. Hei Anjing displays delight at the sight, but it's not because of the mayhem but rather the bloodshed that's taking place there.

Hei Anjing said, "Woo, look at him go. He is on the verge of looking at his sanity. Well, having two demons inside him is not an Advantage but a curse instead."

"What a fated pair, that little crown prince is fiercely guarded by his little serpent."

Xia Jieye noticed his wife's enjoyment at the sight and smell of blood and asked, "Hm Baby, is it exciting to see all the blood there? I can help you see more blood as long as you desire to."

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Hei Anjing abruptly released his hold on his husband's neck and exhaled. He could be seen sniffing everywhere.

"No need to litter too much. I don't really like the scene of death," Hei Anjing responded, "Moreover, the natural aroma of your spirit is enough to intoxicate me. The smell of blood and sandalwood is the best combination."

Additionally, Xia Jieye tightened his grip on his wife and dipped his head into the crooks of his neck. His nose was overwhelmed by the aroma of mint snow and delicate florals. This was the distinctive scent that his sweetheart exuded. A unique fragrance his beloved possessed. It was the same one that accompanied him and made him relax in that lonely abyss.

"Baby, I also enjoy the aroma of your body. It is particularly potent when we exercise in bed at night."

Hei Anjing hums, seemingly content with what his Dao companion had stated. They engaged in some flirting while oblivious to the action below them.

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In front of the Imperial Palace...

As per the Emperor's request, the Royal Knights led the princes and princesses to the main palace's open space when they were unexpectedly ambushed. All of them split apart as they fled from the powerful force of the falling figure, which fell in the center of their group.

BOOOOM!!!

Suddenly, there was dust and stones strewn throughout the landscape. Some people began coughing after choking on the dust. The Crown Prince was standing next to Emperor Hong and his Prime Minister while maintaining composure and covering his nose with his robe sleeves.

The Crown Prince spoke, "What's that?"

"He's here! Erdi! (Second Brother)" yells the Emperor.

When the Prime Minister received his signal, he turned on the palace's array right away. It is a protective system that forbids everything within from escaping. The entire main palace is topped by a blue dome. The array was also spotted by Jin Baihua, who treated it with contempt.

He had ripped off the human skin covering over his face to expose his kind yet perfect visage, which nearly everyone had previously seen. When they recognized him, some princes and princesses pointed and yelled at him.

"Sect Master Jin? What are you doing?! This is the Imperial Palace and not your Jin Tiangui Sect!!"

"How rude are you? Don't you see the Emperor standing before you!? No manners at all!!!"

"As expected of an illegitimate breed!!"

Jin Baihua was extremely incensed by the final speaker. If his sense of reason were still intact, he may be able to tolerate being referred to as an illegitimate child, but because his sense of reason is slowly being eaten away by the resentful qi, Jin Baihua immediately wished to kill the princess who spoke last.

The princess was being dragged toward Jin Baihua's direction by an unidentified force.

"AAAAHHHH!! SOMEONE SAVE ME!!!" screamed the princess.

Her neck landed firmly in Jin Baihua's hand and immediately choked as the force around her neck tightened.

Choke!

"Your tongue seems poisonous~ should I pull it out~"

The caught princess is being glared at by Jin Baihua, who has a black pupil and blood-red irises. The spoiled princess was so terrified by just these sets of eyes that when Jin Baihua spoke, her dread reached its peak and she urinated right there. At that moment, she had forgotten everything of her formal schooling and royal lineage. Her body's response to the situation was a result of her instincts feeling extreme terror.

Tsk!

"Smelly~ You're disgusting even before you die," said Jin Baihua as he gripped the hand that held the Princess's neck.

Her death was violent yet quick as her head detached from her body. Everyone who saw this savagery fled from Jin Baihua, but they are unable to do so due to the barrier. A few princes and princesses tried to break the barrier by pounding their fists against it, but they were unable to even make a small crater.

AAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!

"He killed her!!!"

"He is a devil! His eyes are black and red. A devil. He is definitely a devil!!!"

"No. Why can't I get out!?"

"Let me out. Let me out. I don't want to die!!! Wuwuwu~"

Without showing any emotion, Jin Baihua examines the blood on his hands. He wiped it on his robe while giving it a disdainful look. Jin Baihua couldn't help but grin after seeing the royal descendants' degrading responses.

"Hahaha~ Emperor Hong, it seems this is only the extent of your children. Weak. Greedy. Useless. Two-faced. Cowards. Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. How admirable how your royal lineage could end this way~" said Jin Baihua.

Emperor Hong remained calm at the series of insults from Jin Baihua as if what he spoke wasn't something that involved him.

"At least it is better than selling your soul to a devil. Just who weak-willed you are that you would allow someone of the devil race to seduce you. Ah~ no, that's not it. You were born a crook and grew to become someone even more crook. No wonder you can even sell your soul as you are a son of a prostitute."

The phrase “son of the prostitute” is Jin Baihua’s most offensive word, followed by the phrase “illegitimate son.” He never had a loving family growing up, therefore he envies others who do.

He had high hopes that his father would assist in getting his mother out of the horror that is a brothel when he initially joined the Jin Tiangui Sect. However, he couldn’t believe that his father not only forgot about his mother but also disregarded him as his son.

The words his father had uttered to Jin Baihua on his birthday were still fresh in his mind.

‘Just a son of a Prostitute.’

Since that time, Jin Baihua has always detested hearing these words. Emperor Hong’s taunts caused his lunacy to worsen, and he released cultivation at least as advanced as Peak Soul Transformation Stage. Although his vessel hardly holds onto this power, it was more like a quick boost in cultivation.

As Jin Baihua assaults the Emperor, he yells.

“Don’t... Belittle my mother!!!” yelled the demonized human.

Blood-colored arrows started to materialize everywhere around Jin Baihua, and as part of the attack, he was in charge of at least a hundred or more crimson arrows. Old cultivators like the Emperor and Prime Minister thought that the crimson arrows generated from resentment qi were also mingled with death qi. A human who was struck by it would suffer from death qi and turn into Lu Yi from the past.

Additionally, Jin Baihua had everyone in the barrier with him as a target in regard to the Emperor. As Jin Baihua waves his palm downward, the sky is filled with hundreds of crimson arrows, which shower down like rain from above their heads.

Emperor Hong shouted, “Don’t let the arrows hurt your body! There’s a death qi mixed in those red arrows!”

Everyone listened to everything he said, the seasoned knights who served the throne shielded themselves with a strong qi barrier. Some nearby princes and princesses are protected by them.

Some people flee the Royal Knights’ barrier out of fear, leaving it behind. The crimson arrows pierced them, and death qi entered their bodies. Slowly, the death qi spreads like poison throughout their bodies, turning them pale white, sharpening their claws, turning their pupils black, and turning their irises white.

The groans, screams, and cries of those who were struck by the crimson arrow blend with the sounds of them slowly becoming undead. It appears that Jin Baihua’s death qi is stronger than the one that was previously used on Lu Yi.

Growls~ roar! Groan~

People were frightened to death as they watched the once-normal human transform into undead in a matter of seconds. They couldn’t help but think that if they had exited the barrier like them, the spectacle in front of them would have been their own.

AAAAHHHH!!

The freshly manifested zombies turn their attention to the source of the cry. They gather like monsters around the source of the noise, frightening people nearby the guy who yelled himself to death.

“Ah! The undeads are coming over! Why the hell did she scream!?”

“Throw her out the barrier. wouldn’t we be safe that way?” Then they all stared at the brother and sister. Their eyes were all saying to throw his sister out or they would all die.

Humans would reveal their true essence when they were on the verge of death. The foolish princess who just yelled was shoved out by a prince, as was to be anticipated. He threw her out the barrier, causing the undead to veer off course. The Princess who had been abruptly expelled from the barrier was perplexed. She found it hard to comprehend that her own biological brother-who had the same parents as her-would harm her in this way.

“Big brother! How can you do this to me!? You won’t end well. I curse you to death!!! Aaaahhhhh!”

In her last moments, the princess screamed while being covered in tears and snot. Everyone was forced to watch as the little princess was devoured by hordes of the undead. They then turn to face the brother who had just thrown her out, gazing at him with monster-like eyes as they drift away.

They found it hard to understand that someone would behave in such a way before they had time to react. The barrier would vanish as soon as the royal knights moved, making it impossible for them to even move. Additionally, they ponder whether to save the little princess or the other princes and princesses until the very last second.

“Is he crazy? How can he do that to his own sister?”

“So cruel! Let’s stay away from her!”

“Fuck! This is crazy enough...!!”

The prince who was treated as a monster looked at the others with bloodshot eyes and screamed at them.

“Why are you looking at me like this? Did you give me a glance just now and suggested to throw her out when my sister shouted and our group was targeted? So hypocritical! All of you are two-faced!!”

The prince exits the barrier and moves in the direction of the undead. The moment they even smell a piece of raw flesh, they are all after him. He first avoids them, but there are just too many. He gave his younger sister a madman-like hug when he spotted her head which was spared by the undead. In the midst of the living dead, he murmurs with a grin,

“As you like, I will die with you as you cursed me to death, so please forgive me. I regret having driven you out and should have instead fled with you. Maybe... Maybe that way we... we could at least survive together~”

As he was devoured, the prince clutched the remnants of his younger sister. To ensure his own and the other’s lives, he had forced his own sister out of the way. However, he was treated horribly by the others, and his heart was broken. Only then did he understand that his sister was the only one who could live with him despite his status and talent, but he killed her himself and chose to pass away alongside her. He started as selfish and remained selfish throughout. Why didn’t he consider the

possibility that his sister might not be waiting for him on the other side but rather preferred that he live long and regret living after he took her life?