

Worlds Plot 811

Chapter 811 14.87 Last Violet Star – Imperial Palace (4)

At the Capital City, Market Place...

Instead of attempting to quickly calm the uproar in the Imperial Palace, Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye decided to go on a date in the market. They made the decision to abandon their two systems in order to observe the events in the Imperial Palace. The marketplace scene in the ancient world was distinct from that in the modern era. Many items that are deemed antiques in the current economic scenario are available at reasonable prices at street stalls.

They spent their time together without giving a thought to the lives or deaths of those who were present at the Imperial Palace. The rest doesn't matter to them as long as the Emperor and the Crown Prince are still alive. Those who are not involved in the world plot wouldn't cause any waves in it.

The couple strolled around like typical street lovers while carrying some food and sweets in their hands. The others couldn't help but stare at them with love-struck eyes since they both had a high face value. Some people were interested in one or the other before stopping when they caught sight of their joined hands. If the latter had a companion already, initiating conversation would be incredibly impolite and disrespectful.

Most of them just took pleasure in the sight of two attractive men distributing dog food on the sidewalk. Hei Anjing suddenly grew bored after the pair spent some time playing in the location.

Mo Bing Jingling-Jun spoke, "A'Xia, I'm bored. I want to see the barrier around the mortal world."

"Why do you want to see such a useless thing?" asked Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing says, "That barrier seems to be quite awesome to require the blood of five lineages to deactivate, but I'm bored and don't want to go to the Imperial Palace right now. Does this mean the five souls that represent the five lineages retain the barrier, or is there something else that keeps the barrier activated all this time? When I was still Bai Wuan that barrier didn't even exist yet. Does that mean it was created after I left Bai Wuan?"

Xia Jieye stated, "I don't like Jing'er repeating the word 'death'. Don't say it anymore okay?" as he fixed his lover with a severe expression on his attractive yet sinister face.

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Hei Anjing smiled and said, "Okay. I will not say it anymore. Don't get angry, My love~"

"Hmm."

"Let's go check the barrier. Teleport!" said Hei Anjing as the two of them disappeared in the middle of the street causing a commotion in the market.

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However, the atmosphere at the Imperial Palace had changed and was now dark and unsettling. Everyone was taken off guard when the undead suddenly appeared, and the results were rather

catastrophic. Even the Emperor, who had to distance himself from his children, was moved by the events. Even if he doesn't love his children equally, having them die in front of his eyes was still quite upsetting.

He struck Jin Baihua while being protected by red-fire dragons under his control, in a fit of wrath.

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He had mastered the Hou Long Sect's methods, and because of his powerful royal ancestry, his mastery of fire elements is top-notch. Even the fire he created doesn't burn him and only burns those he deemed as enemies. As if the fire dragons were alive themselves, they let Emperor Hong ride on the head of one of the dragons as they flew toward Jin Baihua.

"Preposterous! Do you not know whose territory you are in!? Devil's Vessel! Die for Zhen!!!" yelled the Human Emperor.

The prime minister rushed after him and never wavered in his support. These two elderly men were only known to be at least Nascent Soul Stage Cultivators, but who would have guessed that they had been hiding it so well? The Prime minister is in the Soul Transformation Stage, while the Human Emperor is at the First Star Ascension Stage.

For those cultivators in the ascension stage, there are nine tribulation stages that must be endured before they may ascend into the Heavenly Realm and really become immortals.

Devil Fennu's voice rang in Jin Baihua's head and gave a warning, [The Human Emperor is already at the ascension stage! Just complete your task and get the royal family's blood. I will help you destroy the array.]

In his mind, Jin Baihua made the decision to avoid Emperor Hong and the Prime Minister's attacks. His initial speed had grown significantly, allowing him to evade the two cultivators' pincer attack. Jin Baihua abruptly materialized in front of the crown prince, going for his throat.

The Crown Prince drew out his sword and blocked Jin Baihua's long, black claws, but his shoulder was still being scraped. On his left shoulder, there are several long wound marks, and a section of his robes was torn. He was severely bleeding, and death qi had already entered his body.

AGHH!

A black snake suddenly materialized in his robe and transformed into a human shape before the death qi completely spread from his wound. Heilan was out there. As the death qi from Hong Longqing's body was ready to spread, Heilan swiftly tore off the robe from the crown prince's left shoulder and bit his neck. He drew all the death qi out of his wound that Jin Baihua had applied.

Death qi had no impact on him because he was a demonic beast, except for a faint numbness as an aftereffect.

The crown prince sprang away from Jin Baihua while being supported by Heilan's arm around his waist. To put additional space between himself and the audience, Heilan didn't forget to toss some acid. He changed once more, but this time in his true form, after sucking out all of the death qi from Hong Longqing's body. A large black snake encircled the Crown Prince with its tail and firmly guarded him.

SHAAA~ HISS~

Heilan continued to strike Jin Baihua, and the majority of his blows had components of acid and ice. He is one of a kind among members of their Snake Race. He was viewed as a heretic since he was able to manipulate ice elements, which are meant to be the Devil Race's weakness. Shards of ice appeared around Heilan and attacked Jin Baihua intending to kill him as he protected the Crown Prince.

Heilan spoke, "I do not care how many humans you kill and whoever they are but I won't allow you to hurt A'Qing!"

ROAR!!!

Incoming ice shards are avoided by Jin Baihua. The ice element's scratches left a burning feeling on his wounds, making it difficult for him to cure them. The sight of a flood dragon startled him. The astonishment even reached the Human Emperor and his Prime Minister.

The Prime Minister was shocked and said, "Dage, is that a Flood Dragon? I thought the Dragon Race vanished!"

"Don't tell me... Is that the Lan-ge, the companion of Qing'er, he is talking about," said Emperor Hong in disbelief. "That Dragon... Is he guarding my son? Erdi, let's aid him in eliminating the devil's offspring!"

"Yes, Brother!" answered the Prime Minister.

To combat the Demonized Jin Baihua, the three of them cooperated. The other elemental strikes, however, had no impact on Jin Baihua outside the ice elemental attacks. His aura grows stronger as he sustains more injuries, and the other three were also heavily injured by Jin Baihua's strikes. The human cultivators were just barely able to stop themselves from turning into undead when they were on the point of doing so. At these strikes, it was clear that the human side was losing.

The Prime Minister and Emperor Hong both collapsed next to Hong Longqing, their wounds spewing black smoke. Although it wouldn't totally heal it, at least it would limit the quantity of death qi that entered their bodies. They used elemental fire to burn their wounds in an effort to dissolve the death qi before it spread throughout their bodies.

The Crown Prince assists his father, who appears to be a little under the influence of death qi.

"Imperial Father! Are you okay?" he asked.

"Zhen is alright. I think your friend could barely manage this fight. Do you think he would be able to buy more time until the Venerable Lords arrive?" asked the Human Emperor.

The Crown Prince looked at his injured friend and wanted to join him in his fight with Jin Baihua but his friend's tail prevented him from doing so which is still wrapped around his waist.

"This... I don't know..." responded Hong Longqing. "Lan-ge, please let me fight with you!"

"No! You can't even wield an ice element. Aside from this no element is able to harm him! Stay back, A'Qing!" said Heilan.

Jin Baihua said, "You are strong. That I admit but... How long do you think you can protect the humans behind you?"

Once more, the sky was filled with red arrows, but this time there were twice as many as during the initial assault. Before, a few hundred had gathered, and above their heads, at least a thousand crimson arrows had been filled with death qi.

The Prime Minister, startled, asks, "Is he crazy!?"

Jin Baihua is now no different from a true devil. He looks down on and despises the human species at the same time, and he wants to wipe us all out, stated Emperor Hong. "He no longer has humanity in his heart."

When Heilan noticed this, he again curled up around Hong Longqing, and because the Emperor and the Prime Minister were standing next to him, Heilan decided to shield all three of them. Heilan wrapped himself in a spiral, tucked his head under his body, and encased his entire body in as much ice as he could.

Everyone who wasn't shielded by Heilan was afraid and had a vacant expression as they all saw the spectacle above them. They yearned to end their lives, some of them started sobbing, and several of them immediately went insane.

Evil laughter resounds throughout the Main Palace. Jin Baihua appears pleased as he observes the desperation and mayhem around him. Observing his most despised species appear so helpless and impotent at the scene of their deaths, he felt an incredible sense of power. It appeared as though he held these people's lives or deaths in his hands.

Hahahaha~

Jin Baihua sneered and said, "To think that the great royalty had a day like this. Don't worry~ even if you all die on this day your blood would still be useful to me. It's not like the human race can still remain safe after the barrier disappears right?~"

Red arrows fall like rain to the main palace as he swings his hand downward. The entire castle is filled with the sounds of suffering and death screams. Heilan made every effort to stop Jin Baihua's onslaught, but there were just too many arrows to be stopped by his ice barrier. Due to its enormous volume of arrows, shaving his ice didn't take long. Several arrows had hit his substantial physique. Even if his scales shield the majority of it, it is inevitable that he would get punctured if several arrows kept landing on his skin repeatedly.

He moans in agony but is afraid to get up. Heilan decides to use his tail to fiercely defend Hong Longqing. Heilan would have chosen to disregard the Emperor and Prime Minister if they hadn't stood by the crown prince before the arrows were fired. Only Hong Longqing, out of the whole human species, was important enough to him to safeguard.

Blood from Heilan began to fall on Hong Longqing. He was surrounded by the smell of blood, and the sorrow in his heart was unbearable. Heilan's level of protection was not what he had anticipated. It appeared as though he was willing to die for him.

The Crown Prince said, “L-Let me out. Let us out! Lan-ge, don’t protect me anymore. Please... If you are alone you could have escaped this place regardless of the array. You should have left me here. Wuwuwu~”

“D-Don’t... Don’t cry... A’Qing. The death qi had no effect on me. Just a bit of numbness. These wounds would heal fast once the arrows are pulled out. Moreover, there is no need to ask me to leave. When you brought me back home with you, I no longer had any intention of leaving. I shall stay with you until the end. The dragon race is quite well known for its pride and loyalty. To me who wasn’t born with it, it was A’Qing who gave it to me. Since I’ve decided to stay with you, I will be by your side whether it is living or death, A’Qing,” said Heilan.

His statements only served to amplify Hong Longqing’s sobs. He had experienced the dread of other people dying for the second time after losing his little brother. He struggled to see why those he chose to love would have to endure suffering only by continuing to be around him. He wouldn’t have considered this in the first place if he had known that Heilan would end up in this way just because he had brought him home, he would choose not to bring him back. He will now lose the second person most dear to him.

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HAHAHAHA

Jin Baihua shouted, “Die. Just died together! Haha~”

Jin Baihua had already rendered Heilan half-dead when he suddenly launched another series of arrows. Jin Baihua’s right hand was severed, but he wasn’t even aware of it until he saw it fall off in front of his eyes.

“Eh?”

Jin Baihua’s thoughts: ‘Isn’t that the same color as my robe? Is that... My hand?’

AAAHHHH!!!

When he discovered that it was actually his arms, he shouted. A few seconds after having his hands severed, Jin Baihua didn’t even realize the array had collapsed. Chun Hongyun-Jun, who unexpectedly came into the vicinity with his wife, was the one who severed his hand. The injured dragon is being examined by Lord Hei as he floats above it.

Hei Anjing spoke, “Woa~ you looked like a skewered snake. For an unawakened dragon, your skin is quick thick~ well you’re gonna die of blood loss this way.”

“W-Who...?! AH! Lord Mo Bing Jingling-Jun!?” exclaims Crown Prince Hong Longqing.

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All of the arrows buried in Heilan’s flesh flew out and were hurled onto the incoming waves of the undead with a wave of Lord Hei’s fingers.

“It’s important to allow those you are protecting to come out,” adds Mo Bing Jingling-Jun, who says, “Ugh, I’m not excellent at rapid healing with light elements so I can just use the potion on you, alright. Bear the pain.”

Ugh~ Groans~

After the arrows were removed, Hei Anjing poured a ton of potions on Heilan’s exposed wounds. It is a medicinal concoction made from ice lotus. The wound’s death qi can be extinguished, and it can regenerate quickly enough to heal any open wounds.

“Turn human. You’re too big to eat an Ice Pill at such a size,” stated Hei Anjing.

Heilan changed into a human after following instructions. Due to Jin Baihua’s arrow rain, his garments had a few holes here and there. The concoction that Lord Hei poured on him healed his wounds, but the blood loss persisted and the death qi had long since spread throughout his body, leaving him feeling numb all over. He could no longer feel his limbs, making it difficult for him to move his body.

When Hong Longqing noticed his condition, he offered to help and allowed him to rest his head on his lap. Unexpectedly, the earth underneath them is spotless since Heilan’s enormous body previously covered it.

The Crown Prince asks worriedly, “Lan-ge are you alright? Oh no, you look pale. I should still have some Blood Coagulation Pills in my space ring.”

He put everything into his space ring in an attempt to discover pills, but he was unsuccessful in doing so. He couldn’t recall if he had misplaced any tablets or if he had consumed all of them.

Hong Longqing murmured, “Why is it not here?”

Hong Longqing was hit by two pill bottles thrown by Hei Anjing. It includes several pills that he created as a hobby. These two were fortunate to obtain some of his pills because there are plenty and most of them are of the highest quality.

Mo Bing Jingling-Jun spoke, “Blood Coagulation Pill and Ice Pill for dissolving Death qi. Give him one each so his paralyzed body would move!”

“Thank you, Lord Hei!!” said the Crown Prince in delight.

Everyone was aware that Mo Bing Jingling-Jun is a divine physician with exceptional abilities in medicine and pill alchemy. He is one of Mortal Realm’s finest cultivators. Furthermore, the fact that he is a descendant of the Heavenly Domain makes his origins even more extraordinary. A physical embodiment of an immortal.

Hei Anjing spoke, “You can give some to those two beside you. Anyway we can talk later~” he turned around and flew to where his husband was.

Jin Baihua, who appeared to be in a panic in his presence, is now being confronted by Chun Hongyun-Jun. Hei Anjing was able to deduce the cause. His inner demons must be in a frenzy.

They could not have failed to see Xia Jieye’s recognizable aura as high-ranking demons. It is a wholly dark element. anything that belonged solely to the King of Devils. *novelUsb\c/o\m*

Devil Fennu said in Jin Baihua's head, [This familiar aura... Don't tell me this human is...!!!]

'It's Chun Hongyun-Jun! The strongest cultivator in the Mortal Realm. There is no way I can defeat him! He is a well-known figure for his mercilessness. I can't fight him.'

[Leave right now! You can't defeat this man. He is extremely dangerous. Plus, I feel an aura of divinity. There's a God in the Mortal Realm!?] exclaimed Devil Shulan in Jin Baihua's head.

Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye are emitting a terrifying pure qi of divinity, which he can feel even while he is deeply asleep. moreover, a powerful aura of ice elements. Among these two males is a Yin Physique proprietor.

"Trying to escape? Before this Lord? You must be dreaming," Xia Jieye said.

Darkness abruptly travels in accordance with Xia Jieye's orders. He was in charge of all dark forces since he was the Abyss Ruler. The evil forces are powerless to oppose him anywhere, not even in the other realms. Jin Baihua was startled, as were the two devils inhabiting his body. Only when someone was in control had they witnessed this scene of black fog. Such a thing can only be done by the King of Devils.

Devil Shulan spoke, [H-How can a human control so many dark elements which only devils are supposed to wield!!!]

[This is the Chun Hongyun-Jun of the Mortal Realm? This human isn't a pureblood!] remarked Devil Fennu.

What Jin Baihua heard astounded him. Who would have thought Chun Hongyun-Jun would possess such a secret? Furthermore, it was a frightening reality that people were very unlikely to be aware of.

"Hahaha~ Are you for real!? The famous Chun Hongyun-Jun isn't pffhhmm!!!" Jin Baihua's words halted as if something was blocking his voice.

Hei Anjing immediately popped behind Xia Jieye's back and shouted, "So noisy, it's making my ears ring, so let's simply have you shut up." He smiled a deep smile and looked at Jin Baihua as his arms were around his Dao partner's neck.

The two demons inside of Jin Baihua saw his casually tilted lips causing them to subconsciously tremble as though their highest instinct had dawned on them.

Devil Fennu and Devil Shulan said at the same time.

[Run! This man is extremely dangerous!]

But before Jin Baihua could even go, Chun Hongyun-Jun and Hei Anjing caught up to him and hacked off both of his legs. The two demons then seized control of his body and employed blood mist dispersion to escape.

Chun Hongyun-Jun tries to apprehend them after observing them fleeing, but his lover intervenes just in time to save him from losing the chance to arrest Jin Baihua.

Xia Jieye calls, "Baby?"

“Don’t catch him yet or I wouldn’t know how he would react the moment he tries to deactivate the Realm’s barrier as they planned to,” said Hei Anjing.

Xia Jieye asked, “What do you want me to do next, Baby?”

“Well~ help me eliminate the undead, my love,” said Hei Anjing.

Chun Hongyun-Jun spoke, “Okay, Baby~”

With one thought, he sends a black fire engulfing every undead, burning them into oblivion in a matter of seconds as he surveys the merging undeads under him covered in fire. He hugs his wife and pays little attention to the scene of several fatalities that are taking place in front of him.

The Main Palace’s immediate surroundings were finally a bit orderly after the Hellfire had completely destroyed the undead. The royal family and the only flood dragon in the mortal realm were waiting for Chun Hongyun-Jun and Hei Anjing as they dropped from the sky. Heilan had now returned to his healthy state because of the prescription Hei Anjing had given the crown prince and was afterward fed to Heilan.

The royal family and Heilan bow their heads and spoke of their gratitude towards Chun Hongyun-Jun and Mo Bung Jingling-Jun.

“Thanks to Chun Hongyun-Jun and Venerable Lord Hei’s help, the royal family was able to survive this crisis. Endless gratitude to the Venerable Lords and... To Lord Heilan as well,” said the Human Emperor and his Prime Minister.

Xia Jieye stated, “No need for thanks. I’m only doing what my wife wishes to do. Just resume your duties.”

The straightforward Heilan spoke, “I only want to protect A’Qing. You two just happened to stand beside him that time.”

Emperor Hong and his Prime Minister were both speechless, “...” His words were obviously true yet so annoying and painful.

Pfft!

Hei Anjing chuckles at this sight and hides behind his husband’s back when everyone’s eyes look at the source of the laughter.

Cough!

The Prime Minister asked, “Were the Venerable Lords able to catch the devil’s spawn?”

“No. He suddenly turned into a blood mist and escaped after I cut off his legs,” said Chun Hongyun-Jun. His words were naturally spoken as if asking whether the day is such a nice day even though the content of his words was quite cruel.

The Crown Prince spoke, “Seniors, I have failed you. It seems that Jin Baihua had taken a bit of my blood when he wounded me just now.”

"It's alright. The question is whether your blood would be considered a key to deactivating the barrier or not. Moreover, he is still missing the blood of Yun and Bai Clans. Both of these lineages are quite hard to deal with~" said Hei Anjing. "Anyway, you guys did great. Good job!" The mischievous smile on his lips was both alluring and annoying.

Suddenly, the eyes of the human emperor wander in the direction where Chun Hongyun-Jun stood and stares at him with eyes of admiration and excitement.

Emperor Hong spoke, "Please pardon me for asking. I would like to ask Chun Hongyun-Jun about the black flames you've just used to burn the living corpses. Does that flame have a name?"

"A fire born in the inferno and burns anything in this world, Hell Fire, is its name," said Chun Hongyun-Jun.

The guys who were there before them stared at Xia Jieye in shock. There isn't a single person alive who is unaware of the Hellfire. The strongest flame in all realms is this one. The only fire capable of melting or otherwise affecting the Eternal Ice.

Emperor Hong spoke, "Amazing! This is the first time I've seen Hell Fire in my whole life. A legendary flame that is stated to only be possessed by a being of unknown origin. Is this flame stronger than Eternal Ice?"

"No. Like how the Hell flames could melt the Eternal Ice, the Eternal Ice would also freeze it. It depends on the user's strength and overall origin," said Xia Jieye. "My Hell Flames and my wife's Eternal Ice were on the same level. We've even reached the point where our abilities complement each other."

With a meaningful smile on his face, Hei Anjing spoke, "Enough of this conversation. You guys should focus on clearing the rest for what happened to this place and... We are here to take away the Devil inside the Fifth Prince's corpse."

"Can I ask the Senior what would happen in my brother's body after the devil's soul is separated from it?" asked Crown Prince Hong Longqing.

Smiling with aloofness, Hei Anjing answers, "Since the element that keeps it together as a whole disappears, the vessel would completely return to earth where it should be."

Even though the three were aware of the answer, they couldn't help but believe that there must be some means by which the corpse of the fifth prince might be preserved. However, this belief was nothing more than a wishful fantasy.

The Imperial Father of the Crown Prince silenced him with a spell when the Crown Prince tried to speak.

Emperor Hong spoke, "Please do as you plan to do so, Venerated Lords."

"In exchange, I will summon the fifth prince's soul for you guys to say your goodbyes but if he had already reincarnated then there is nothing more I could do. Is this alright?" said Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing's suggestion was much appreciated by the royal family. Even if they were unable to preserve the fifth prince's corpse, at least they would get the chance to speak on his behalf one final time. They may at least hope so. The Human Emperor himself had led the Two Venerated Lords to the location of

Devil Tanlan's frozen vessel, leaving the Prime Minister in charge of tidying up the mess in the Main Place.

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Beyond the Mortal Realm...

Every living creature it went through would suddenly dry up as though its blood had been drained and flesh had been sucked out by a surge of crimson mist that was flying in this way. The two devils living within Jin Baihua, whose body had been temporarily taken over, kept him alive. He was barely alive after Chun Hongyun-Jun's assaults caused him to lose both his right hand and his leg, but he managed to flee. He was aware of the reports of Chun Hongyun-Jun's savagery. Regardless of their nationality or color, he kills his adversaries. He would murder someone as long as he believed they belonged to the other side, especially if they were not human.

A substantial, translucent wall constructed by the buildup of a strong qi separates the territory between the Human Realm and the Infernal Region. There is a condition that must be met in order for a certain mechanism to deactivate it. This barrier would continue to function if these conditions were not met for as long as the pillar of souls utilized to maintain it exists. The landscapes of human countries and hellish places are very different. The Infernal Regions can be thought of as hell if the Mortal world is a fertile area that permits life and qi to flourish on both earth and skies. *novelusB\c/o/m*

The dirt is all dark as if the entire area had been scorched until the ground was completely black. This black earth has never produced a single plant, not even a blade of grass, and there isn't even water to keep the soil wet. The entire realm is heated and on fire since there is no clean running water; only boiling lava exists instead. Such an area is uninhabitable for the typical Mortal. a place devoid of vegetation and water. Currently, Jin Baihua was still in the realm of mortals, and to support his wounded frame, lush grass was growing underneath his body. Under the influence of Devil Fennu, who didn't want his vessel to perish so easily, his blood slowly regenerates the missing portions of his severed limbs and continues to flow from his wounds. Only a human being is able to break the Realm barrier, which still stands. This is the only reason why Devil Fennu and Devil Shulan keep Jin Baihua alive.

Devil Fennu said to Jin Baihua, [Bear the pain. You would feel a thousand ants biting your flesh as it slowly regenerates. I've already tried my all to make sure you don't become a cripple while your mission isn't completed yet. It's not like you have the blood of the Immortal Bloodline of the Xue Family. So just try your best to endure the pain and don't die from shock due to it.]

[That Immortal Clan is born with a high tolerance for pain. Not only that, they underwent pain tolerance training while they were still young. Thankfully, you aren't from that clan. The Xue Clan hated the Devil Race as they are considered the guardians of the Mortal Realm. That's why they are the hardest to kill.] commented Devil Shulan.

The moans of anguish emanating from Jin Baihua's mouth are ignored by the two demons as they carry on speaking. They have never given a consideration to his suffering or innermost feelings except from using him as one of their vessels since, for Devils like them, human beings are all but disposable. Jin Baihuan's new limbs did not fully develop for a few hours. The entire time, he was screaming and dripping in cold perspiration. He tried bending his freshly developed limbs to see whether they had fully recovered. He is fortunate to know that his patience wasn't in vain.

Jin Baihua sensed Chun Hongyun-Jun's desire to murder him then and then, but he couldn't figure out why he abruptly changed his mind. Hei Anjing suddenly grabbed the hand that was intended to terminate his life, but he wasn't blind enough to miss the fact that he stopped the intention to murder coming from Chun Hongyun-Jun. The last thing he saw before his body was engulfed is that stunning immortal's wicked smile as he amusedly observes him.

The former sect Master Jin Baihua shivered at the mere thought of Mo Bing Jingling-Jun's sinister smile. His worry was mainly irrational, but Jin Baihua thinks a handsome creature wouldn't even blink if he passed away in front of his eyes. His glittering eyes would remain chilly unless he was staring at his loved ones or the individuals he wanted to play with, the man mumbled, "It was as if he was watching his toy move about in a way he had to picture it."

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[Brother Fennu, do you remember the tales about King Wuan of the Heavenly Realm when we're talking about Silver Eyes? That infamous Punishment God. An immortal that both gods and demons fear and loathe. They said that the Demonic God had eyes that shone as dazzling as full moons.] Devil Shulan said.

[Stop talking about that man,] Devil Fennu retorted. [Do you wish to have bad luck and be discovered by him? It would be practically impossible for us to survive if we really saw him! Didn't Jidu exactly perish because of that being? He is more vicious than the King of Devils.]

[I've been told that not even a trace of his soul is left. Only his clone was discovered. Both his true vessel and his entire soul were destroyed. Tsk! That was really terrifying,] said Devil Shulan. [Human, you still need to gather all the keys, regardless of your choice. You do realize you have the Crown Prince's blood? The final two bloodlines are currently lacking. the clans' Yun and Bai blood. One belongs to that Chun Hongyun-Jun's family, and the other is the family of the person who killed Brother Jidu. Uwaa. Do you believe that we could possibly obtain their blood?]

Devil Shulan continues to tattle, [We don't need to target Chun Hongyun-Jun directly. Didn't he have an elder brother? The only love of your life but could never get it~ hahaha~]

Jin Baihua spoke, "You're being so sarcastic lately, Shulan? You do know that I lose a bit of my rationality whenever I use the resentment qi from Fennu. Don't be unreasonable, okay? Do you still want a vessel or not?"

[Tsk! It's been years already and I still haven't found a perfect vessel for me. You are even more useless when looking for it~] said Devil Shulan.

The Former Sect Master Jin says, "It's quite hard to find a lazy being as a cultivator. You are being too picky as you ever wanted to have a good-looking vessel."

Devil Fennu spoke, [Enough both of you! Focus on the mission at hand. As long as we destroy the barrier around the mortal realm you guys can do whatever you want afterward!]

Jin Baihua and Devil Shulan said, "Yes! [Okay, Brother!]"

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Back at the Imperial Palace...

Emperor Hong showed where they preserved the Fifth Prince's frozen body. The body is being kept secure by the royal family even though Tanlan, the Devil of Greed, is now in possession of it and despite the body's urge to become a living corpse. They couldn't bear to part with the body because of their intense attachment to the previous owner. However, they instantly concurred when Hei Anjing made the promise to allow them to meet the soul of the Fifth Prince in return for destroying the vehicle meant to kill or capture the Devil Tanlan. They had to be brought to a place where they were entirely surrounded by a defensive formation. Instead of being a typical buried underground chamber beneath the Main Palace, the region prevents heat from entering and resembles an ice cellar.

Chun Hongyun-Jun and Mo Bing Jingling-Jun saw the effort made by the Imperial Family to maintain the frozen Fifth Prince's status. Unfortunately, everything the royal family had done was merely a waste of money in the eyes of these two immortals. The Devil of Greed was imprisoned in ice, but it wasn't just any ice. It is an Eternal Ice that can rarely be thawed by any fire except hellfire.

After being exposed to the hot sun in the middle of the day, the immortal ice wouldn't even begin to melt.

The Human Emperor said, "We had kept him hidden here. Please see it yourself..."

"Please don't use any Ice Crystal to keep this area at a temperature lower than normal. The ice I've used to capture this devil doesn't even melt even if you attacked it with fire. It would only melt if I ask it to disappear or if my husband uses Hellfire to melt it," advised Hei Anjing.

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Emperor Hong responded, "Well~ we know but seeing ice one couldn't help but worry about it melting."

"Well~, that is also true," said Hei Anjing as he suddenly looked at his husband, "A'Xia, should I kill it, or do you want to interrogate it?"

"I want to ask a few questions. Let's keep it alive, baby" said Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing nods in accord before calling forth his natal weapon. Its bearer is a few inches shorter than the scythe, which has a deep red color. The human emperor sensed the threat the weapon is now spewing as he saw the death scythe emerge out of nowhere in Mo Bing Jingling-Jun's hand.

It appeared as though the scythe was watching everything around it and was pointing out everyone's flaws. Emperor Hong felt compelled to flee in such a situation as if his gut told him the death scythe would strike his neck and sever it from its body.

Xia Jieye is a little taken aback upon seeing such a weapon, but his face is expressionless. He was familiar with the weapon. It was comparable to the one the tyrant used, but Sovereign Ruler Mo Baojun uses one that has an entirely different function. The tyrant's scythe is only used to murder living things. On the other hand, the one in his wife's hands violently pulls the soul from its vessel while it is still in pristine shape. In addition, it had the power to consume souls rather than destroy them; once a soul was consumed, it may utterly disintegrate and cease to exist for all eternity. Comparing the two death scythes, his wife's weapon is much more dangerous than the one his uncle possessed.

Chun Hongyun-Jun asked, "Baby, is that scythe something you are born with?"

“Yes. But it wasn’t something I’ve created with my soul but something you had given to me from a forgotten timeline you might no longer remember,” said Hei Anjing with a meaningful smile on his lovely face.

Xia Jieye mumbled, “Something... I give it to you? Baby, can you lend your death scythe to me for a while?”

“Sure. Here you go,” said Hei Anjing as he give his weapon to his husband without fear.

Natal weapons are an aspect of one’s soul. With the qi of its owner, it may be repaired. The wielder would suffer and perhaps even do harm to their own soul if the natal weapon experienced backlash. Therefore, one wouldn’t often offer their natal weapon to others without thinking twice because losing it would severely damage their innermost soul.

The death scythe had pure energy that could only be utilized in the Abyss, according to Xia Jieye’s observation of his wife’s natal weapon. In other words, it was something he constructed with his own two hands and created this weapon in Abyss. But for some reason, he was unable to recall the occasion when he had constructed such a weapon. He gave his wife the scythe back and enquired,

“Baby, even though I think I remember everything that is supposed to be recorded in my memories, I don’t remember that scene where I created and gave this weapon to you. But I am sure that this is a weapon that I personally created and made using the energy of the Abyss itself. In short, your scythe itself can be used as a key to open a path to the abyss. Jing’er, am I missing a part of my memory, especially the memories when I’ve just recently been born in Abyss?” he asked.

Hei Anjing just allowed Xia Jieye to ask as many questions as he wanted without ever providing an answer. Instead, he simply smiled at him with soft eyes that carried numerous secrets that he wouldn’t dare to reveal.

Chapter 814 14.90 Last Violet Star – The King of Devils

The surroundings had become far too silent and stressful. Chun Hongyun-Jun looks at Mo Bing Jingling-Jun with an expressionless face while maintaining a knowing smile. While waiting for one to respond, the two exchanged intense looks. Most likely, Xia Jieye is waiting for his wife to respond.

But regrettably, he still didn’t get the response he was hoping for from his wife.

“You wouldn’t remember everything you think you had forgotten and understand all of the things that confused you until your soul core and soul fragments had fully merged,” Hei Anjing said. “I cannot tell you a single thing. I made a vow not to tell you anything. You cannot forcefully pry my mouth open. Because breaking my vow means I would have to betray you.”

Xia Jieye remained mute while listening to his wife’s statements. Though he doesn’t get why telling him about that period of the past that he couldn’t even recall would be regarded as a betrayal to him.

Hei Anjing wields his death scythe and swipes it toward the frozen Devil Tanlan. It passed through the frozen figure yet there weren’t any traces of cut left behind when the blade passed through. Instead, a soul was hooked out of the body whose form is that of a handsome devil.

[AH! Who the hell pulled me out of my vessel!?] cursed Devil Tanlan but instantly shut up when he saw Chun Hongyun-Jun's face which was completely different from the one before. Even his atmosphere and behavior had entirely transformed as if a completely other person were in front of him. Naturally, he saw the man's resemblance to the demon king right away. Nevertheless, he delayed calling for this individual since he was aware that there were humans around.

Devil Tanlan's clone was forcefully taken out of the fifth prince's body. The Death Scythe of Mo Bing Jingling-Jun had captured him and a few black chains were wrapped around his figure even in the form of a soul, these black chains were extremely useful.

The Devil had a human-like appearance. Long, pointed ears, horns, and red eyes are characteristics that most members of the Devil Race are born with, including Devil Tanlan. Just that Devil Tanlan's current condition was considerably degraded as a result of being confined inside an ice cage made from Eternal Ice.

Anyone from the Devil Race has a weakness toward the ice. For Tanlan, being confined in an ice cage was a type of agony that hurt his spirit as well as being a form of captivity.

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Hei Anjing spoke, "My love, I've brought him out of his vessel for you. You can now ask him anything you wanted. I will need to contact the Underworld and ask if the Fifth Prince's soul still hasn't entered reincarnation."

"Normally, when a human signs with someone from the Devil Race they promise to give their souls to them. But for some reason, the fifth prince had escaped such faith. I wonder what happens?~"

Xia Jieye casts a downward glance at the trembling demon who knelt in front of them. Chun Hongyun-Jun scared Devil Tanlan for an unidentified cause.

Yanking the chain connected to Devil Tanlan's neck, Xia Jieye says, "You aren't mute right? Speak. We can't know what happened to the original owner of that body."

[The original soul of that body I wasn't able to eat because it killed itself before when I was sleeping. Literally, devils would sleep inside the vessel after fulfilling their wishes until the end when they got everything they wanted. Even I didn't expect that the kid would drink poison just to kill himself and give a dead body instead!!] said Devil Tanlan.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Killing yourself. Is the same as killing someone so... He must be doing labor in the underworld as punishment. Well since I already know where he is it would be easier to summon him here."

Mo Bing Jingling-Jun grabbed a scroll of golden-colored paper out of his inventory when it suddenly materialized. He began to jot down a few sentences describing his needs and desires. then request that his husband burn the letter afterward.

Hei Anjing spoke, "My love, please burn it with a normal flame."

Un! Xia Jieye followed his instructions and burned the paper scroll using a standard red flame.

Everyone watches as the paper burns up and vanishes entirely. Emperor Hong and Devil Tanlan were perplexed by the spectacle and had no idea what was going on.

“Well, it would take a while for them to read the letter, but since I scribbled my name on it, they would surely read it as soon as we saw it. So for now, let’s go ahead and wait. Your Majesty, I’m a little fatigued. May I rest for a little bit?” said Mo Bing Jingling-Jun.

Emperor Hong said, “Y-yes, of course! I will set up a courtyard for the Venerable Lord and Chun Hongyun-Jun.”

Smiling. “No need to go overboard, just make sure the bed is big enough to accommodate two people,” advises Hei Anjing.

Emperor Hong responded, “Eh? Ah! I will comply with your request, Venerable Lord Hei.”

“Let’s wait till then. Go now, we still need to question this demon. My subordinates would come tonight bringing your son’s soul,” said Hei Anjing with a grin, but his attitude right now gives the impression that the Emperor is in the way and he is requesting him to go.

The Human Emperor understood a secret meaning and was highly intelligent. He said everyone farewells before departing.

Emperor Hong replied, “Please join us for supper tonight. This humble one would prepare everything for the Venerable Lord. I will have someone organize everything for the Lord.”

Xia Jieye spoke, “Un! Go and leave now.”

“Yes!”

In the face of Xia Jieye’s envious look, the Emperor turned and left. He was ordered to leave right away after concluding his speech because Chun Hongyun-Jun found that he had been speaking with Hei Anjing for a little bit too long. Hei Anjing laughed and hugged his lover when the human monarch left.

Hei Anjing spoke, “He is gone now~ why are you still in a bad mood, A’Xia~”

“He keeps talking to you. So annoying and he doesn’t know his standing at all,” said Xia Jieye.

“Okay, my love. Enough of getting jealous. What do you plan to do with this Devil?” asked Hei Anjing.

Xia Jieye answered, “Every clone of the devil race, especially the high-ranking ones, was personally created by the King of Devils. He left a wisp of his soul and mixed it with theirs, and their own ears and eyes to know what is happening in the mortal realm.”

“Oh~ he can do that? What if there are too many high-ranking devils would he use up his soul by then?” said Hei Anjing.

Chun Hongyun-Jun responded, “No. He only used it on seven devils. The seven deadly sins which are considered the seven strongest devils of their race. They were given a certain title for each of their own standings.”

“I see... No wonder that devil I killed in Death Valley introduced himself as the Devil that rules Lust, Qingyun. Then what kind of devil is this one?” asked Hei Anjing.

Xia Jieye kicked Devil Tanlan ruthlessly and said, "Introduce who you are. At least you are able to say your name before you die."

Flinched!

[I am a named Devil called Tanlan. The devil which rules Greed. Your Highness, please don't kill me! I will prove that I will be more useful than the human beside you! I will follow all your orders! Please spare me!!!]

Hahahaha~

While giving his partner a hug, Hei Anjing began to chuckle. As he saw Tanlan, a demon, beseech his husband while mocking him, he found it amusing. He didn't realize that using those words to describe his husband would just make him angrier.

Annoyed Devil Tanlan yells, [What are you laughing at mortal!? Let go of the Prince. He isn't supposed to be touched by someone as lowly as you! Stay away from his highness!!!]

Entertained, Hei Anjing felt like teasing the devil before his eyes and said, "Should I move away from him? Okay, ~ let's say I follow your words~"

Mo Bing Jingling-Jun pushed his spouse back as he removed his arm from around Xia Jieye and prepared to leave. However, Xia Jieye grabbed hold of his hands before he could even attempt to push him away and forced him to embrace his neck instead. Additionally, the arms around his waist tightened and even lifted him in his arm, making him appear to be weightless.

Xia Jieye says, "Don't let go. You are not allowed to leave!"

Acting coquettish, "Wuwu~ but I didn't want to leave you. It was this devil who made me do it~," said Hei Anjing with fake tears in the corner of his eyes. He is playing around once again.

Of course, Xia Jieye knows and didn't break the fun of his wife. He flirted back at him ignoring the stunned expression on Devil Tanlan's face.

Dumbfounded Devil Tanlan says, [Y-Your Highness!? How can you love a mortal? They can only be considered food to us devils. Would you want to marry a food??!]

Pfft! When Hei Anjing heard what Devil Tanlan had said, he was unable to contain his laughter. The fact that the devil thought of him as the food didn't bother him. If one checks on him after he hid his divinity, he is now no different from other people. So, he understands why he is being treated as a mortal by Devil Tanlan.

Devil Tanlan bellows at Hei Anjing, [What the hell are you laughing for you stupid human? I told you to let go of his highness.]

"I don't want to~ A'Xia is my husband. We will be together forever and ever~" said Hei Anjing.

[You fuc—!!!!!!]

Chun Hongyun-Jun suddenly gripped the Devil's lips with a stern expression on his face. Under Xia Jieye's piercing glare, he tenses himself from head to toe. Devil Tanlan sees that Xia Jieye's present

expression is extremely similar to the King of Devils' initial attitude of indifference. It was the day the King created him and his other six siblings.

Perfect looks, a menacing air, apathy toward everything, and those piercing, deep-red eyes that gaze down upon everything in this world are all characteristics of this person. It was strikingly comparable. There were some similarities between this man who goes by the name Chun Hongyun-Jun and the King of Devils. Their shared look alone reveals their familial ties.

Xia Jieye spoke, "I know you are looking and listening in there, Old Man. Don't you think these devils you've created are too ill-mannered? He even dares to shout at this Lord's wife!"

Devil Tanlan first struggled to comprehend what the prince was saying. However, he had the strange impression that the Prince was speaking to someone other than himself. He gives him no attention at all and acts as if he doesn't even exist. Devil Tanlan suddenly felt drowsy, and when he slept out, another soul seized control of his body.

Chun Hongyun-Jun, who was holding his wife, was pushed aside by a powerful force as they turned to stare at Devil Tanlan, whose mood had entirely altered. From a submissive and timid core to a haughty and distant exterior. They were obviously not the same beings from before.

[Is this the world of the Mortals? I realize that this soul could only or at least survive a short time so I don't actually want to waste the tools I made to break down the barrier enclosing this land and rarely take over their souls. But... Son, I've been searching everywhere for you.]

[I knew your mother had you in her body when the Immortals kidnapped and removed her from me. What surprised me was that those cretins from the Heavenly Domain would kill her after abducting her. This old man genuinely desired to destroy that Immortal Land. But initially, I wanted to search this land for your mother. Why don't you assist your father, son?]

Despite the King of Devils' comments, Xia Jieye does not seem to be affected. He talked passionately as if he wished to convey his love for his son and longing for his wife, who was gone.

Even his mild comments were intended to sway Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Unfortunately, Yun Xiajie is no longer simply Yun Xiajie, the Devil King's son, but is now also known as Xia Jieye, who solely considers his wife to be the most significant person in the entire universe.

Therefore, the gentle approach of the King of the Devil was never intended to be useful to Xia Jieye.

Xia Jieye spoke with a countenance wrapped in frost and an uncaring, frigid look.

"Old Man, for a millennia demon your acting is awful. Are you that helpless you're begging this son of yours for assistance? You didn't even know I existed until ten years ago. Your glib mouth is ineffective against me."

Chapter 815 14.91 Last Violet Star – Bet

What the King of Devils had just heard left him stunned. The Devil of Envy, Jidu had passed away twelve years prior, therefore his son was correct when he claimed that he had just learned of his existence. He came across this man the moment right after he had slain his own Dao companion to put an end to Devil Jidu. At first, he thought that this mortal cultivator coincidentally resembled him and his wife so much

that he decided to continue seeing him through the perspective of another wicked race. As the King of Devils saw him almost go insane, his devilish blood began to stir.

He appeared to be on the edge of losing his mind at the time, but instead, Chun Hongyun-Jun repressed everything and spoke the words.

“He will return. He swears he will return. I cannot allow myself to be overcome by this irritating blood. Until my Jing'er returns, I cannot go insane.”

The actual cause of Chun Hongyun-Jun's abrupt disappearance a few years after the death of Bai Wuan was this. The King of Devils observes as his own son shuts off his own feelings and leads a life similar to a living corpse in order to survive. Believing that he only needs to wait ten years for this lover of his to return to him. The very act of making this commitment kept him from going wild and murdering every person in the mortal world out of sheer madness.

The demon king reasoned that his son could wait at least that long for the promise he had made to the human. He concealed the fact that his son was already in the Mortal Realm by allowing a few more powerful devils to cause havoc in the Mortal Land. Because he thinks Chun Hongyun-Jun, also known as Yun Xiajie, was his greatest weapon against the immortal race.

But who would have expected that the human who died that day had really come back to life? The King of devils didn't even know that he is an immortal who had descended from the Mortal Realm as when he met Hei Anjing this day, Mo Bing Jingling-Jun had longed to finish his synchronization to this realm and temporarily sealed the divinity he had in when he descended. As a result, in the sight of others, he is just another mortal.

In addition, the King of Devils is unaware that the soul within his son's body once belonged to a God from the Heavenly Realm. The sole disciple of the reigning Immortal Emperor is the God of Judgment. Additionally, Xia Jieye had fully seized control of that vessel, recalled who he was, and knew why he had awakened in this world. He is an outsider in this world as well, a Sovereign Ruler from Vearth and the lover of Hei Anjing. His sole connection and purpose for existing are because of the soul in the man known to everyone as Mo Bing Jingling-Jun.

Chun Hongyun-Jun said to his father, “Old Man, for a millennium devil you acting sucks. Are you that useless you are asking help from this son of yours? You didn't even know I existed until 10 years ago. Your glib mouth is useless against me.”

“You've changed a lot, son. Is it because of that human beside you?... Would you go back to how you were before if I... Killed it?” said the King of Devils as he suddenly appeared in front of Hei Anjing trying to kill him on the spot.

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Whoosh~

Tsk!

When Chun Hongyun-Jun observed this spectacle, his eyes were as icy as glaciers. In contrast, Hei Anjing continued to act frail but maintained a sly grin the entire time. Xia Jieye's fist blocked the King of Devils'

attempt to stab Hei Anjing in the heart. He loses his cool when someone approaches his wife, especially when they attempt to murder his Jing'er in front of him.

The Devil King flew away pretty pitifully while beaten in his soul form because of the force Xia Jieye had used to attack him before. Chun Hongyun-Jun, who was upset, launched one strike toward the soul, wanting to instantly kill it. Despite that, the King of Devils had a proud and delighted smile on the corner of his lips and dodged the second strike without problems.

The King of Devils spoke, "You are indeed my son. So powerful and merciless. But it would be best if you didn't let your guard down. Even though that human says he loves you now that he learned that you possessed half of the Devil Race's blood, would he still love you?"

Hei Anjing looked horrifyingly at Xia Jieye as he bent his head, but instead of being alarmed, Chun Hongyun-Jun remained mute while maintaining a knowing expression. Hei Anjing is mocked by the King of Devils because he believes that this person would betray his son and cause him to ruin the mortal realm. When that occurs, his son will also tear down the barrier enclosing the mortal realm, allowing him to begin exacting revenge on the mortals who betrayed him and his wife as well as the immortals who managed to keep him from his wife and son.

The Devil King was seeing a bright future, and he knew it might all come true if his son went entirely insane. He waits to see the Mortal that his son loves so as to treat him with contempt and hatred. But who would anticipate that the scene in front of him would be quite different from what he had anticipated?

Xia Jieye was tightly held in Chun Hongyun-Jun's embrace. Although the King of Devils' son's possessiveness is obvious, the look on the person on his son's arm startled him. He is gazing lovingly at his son while grinning broadly. No one could ignore the passionate love hidden within those silver eyes.

The King of the Devils couldn't understand why this human is able to show this kind of expression even after knowing that the person he loves possessed a bloodline of a devil race which is an enemy of the mortal race and the immortal race. Even his previous wife glanced at him with a hint of trepidation. Then he had witnessed other instances of people of different races joining forces with a demon without realizing what they were doing, only to feel deceived and furious upon discovering that the person they love is a devil himself.

Regardless of the cause, the majority of this world's inhabitants would at least slightly or instinctively despise the devil race. It seemed as though all other beings, excluding their own, were designed to despise the Devil Race. Everyone loathes this race.

"How... How can you still accept that your partner is a half-devil, aren't you meant to hate him after learning about his bloodline?" the king of demons demanded.

Hei Anjing regarded him with an air of confusion as though he couldn't make sense of what the Devil King had been saying.

Mo Bing Jingling-Jun spoke, "What are you talking about? A'Xia is just A'Xia. I love him for who he is and not for what he is. Am I supposed to hate him for having devil's blood? That's absurd! If you love a person you would accept everything about him. Whether it is his origins, his weakness, and his

personality. If someone couldn't accept his love for what he is, it only meant he doesn't love him enough."

The King of Devils was astounded, but Xia Jieye was so overjoyed that he rubbed his face against that of his wife. He was aware that no matter who he is or what he does in the future, his wife will always love him. This is possible because he is able to welcome him without holding anything back.

The King of the Devil attempted to reject the reality in front of him by saying, "Impossible... This is just impossible! How can you accept him!? Aren't you afraid of becoming a betrayer of your race? What about your parents or relatives? Would you not care how they look at you!?"

Hei Anjing spoke, "You speak of nonsense. I will be at A'Xia's side no matter what happens. Even if my parents don't accept him or even if the whole world becomes my enemy. I will always live only him alone and for all eternity."

"No, this can't be! It is not possible. How can you be sure you will do that until the end? I don't believe you?" said the King of Devils.

Mo Bing Jingling-Jun spoke, "Whether you believe it or not depends on you. But I don't care whatever decision you make or care about how you would see our love. To me, you can never become A'Xia."

"My parents had long known about the bloodline of A'Xia. Not only them, my brothers know, my aunt and uncles know as well. But as long as I had chosen him as my love they would accept him regardless of whether he is a half-devil or a full-blood devil. This is because I would never change my mind regardless of what they think. They knew about this and were willing to accept A'Xia. This is because he is the man I love the most in this world."

"By the way, you can even spread the word about Chun Hongyun-Jun having half devil's blood. But I believe that his relatives and sect wouldn't be willing to give him up to you even if you threatened them with their lives. Do you want to make a bet on it?" asked Hei Anjing with a fleeting smile.

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For the King of Devils, however, such a grin was like a taunt or a provocative act. He believed that the demon race is directed by a simple person who looks down on him. He also doubts that a person would give all of his affection to a person who resembles a devil.

"I will accept the bet, but the target would be not only the Lan Zhuayun Sect but everyone in the entire three realms. The bet would be whether they would be able to accept their Chun Hongyun-Jun having devil's blood. If they do not accept, you shall destroy them regardless of what race they are. If you are able to fulfill this means in the end, then I shall give you what you want."

"What if I wanted you to give up your life? Are you willing? Or are you willing to believe there is someone in this world who is willing to give up everything for the devil? Something you can never have in your whole life?" taunted Hei Anjing.

The Devil King yelled, "This King doesn't believe you are willing to do that much in the end! You love him as a being with the devil's blood. This is impossible. I place my life on this bet. I believe there is no one in this world who is willing to give their everything to a devil! I swear to the heavenly vows. If I lost this bet,

I would forfeit my life. If I win, however, your body, your soul, and everything shall fall. Are you willing to accept the bet?"

He regarded the human in his son's arms, who was still grinning delightfully as if seeing a fool who was himself, with a sardonic sneer on his face. When he learned about this, he assumed that this person would cancel the bet, but... The same vows were made by this man.

"The God of Punishment, Hei Anjing, accepted the wager and swore allegiance to the rules of heaven as well, in the name of King Wuan."

"Y-You... You are... An immortal?! Furthermore, a Supreme Immortal who inflicts punishment on all beings of this world. Are you really prepared to give up your all for a half-breed like Xiajie?" the King of Devils said, stunned.

"My Immortal Father is impartial to both his enemies and to his family, and he wouldn't be biased toward me even if I were his son. I was sentenced to stay in Purgatory for a millennium as punishment for defying fate ten years ago, and I have endured all kinds of physical and mental torture for a thousand years. Despite this, I have never been afraid of punishment or death. So~ do you think I would be afraid of accepting this bet? You are wrong. I accept this bet wholeheartedly!" said Hei Anjing.

But for a different reason, the father and son were astounded. The Supreme God King Wuan, who was dreaded by all Devils, Humans, and Gods, falling in love with a half-breed with devil's blood astonished the King of Devils. On the other hand, Chun Hongyun-Jun was shocked. He was unaware that his wife had been sentenced to a millennium of agony. He can't believe he had failed to safeguard his Jing'er like that weak other self of his.

Chapter 816 14.92 Last Violet Star – (Past) Childhood Days

The dialogue with the King of Devils quickly came to an end after his soul possession. Even if the devil that rules the devil race acquired control of one of his creatures' souls, he wouldn't be able to hold onto it for very long since the original soul would be destroyed if it was taken by another.

The Devil King's soul wisp link was exhausted since Devil Tanlan's soul's limit of endurance had been surpassed. As a result, once Devil Tanlan passed away, both his link to the soul and the contract his soul had with the King of the Devils vanished.

Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye were led to the courtyard that had been set aside for them after exiting the underground chamber. The Crown Prince personally led the way as they proceeded through a row of trees.

Chun Hongyun-Jun and Senior Hei received thanks from Hong Longqing and Heilan. They came in time to save the present dynasty's royal family from extinction. There are now very few princes and princesses who survived Jin Baihua's craziness. Most of the royal descendants had already died, been reduced to ashes, and been consumed by Xia Jieye's Hellfire.

The Crown Prince addressed the reverend Lord Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun, saying, "Please accept our sincere gratitude for saving the royal family."

Heilan adds, "This young one is welcoming and grateful to His Highness Lord Xia and His Highness King Wuan for saving A'Qing."

Hei Anjing assured him, "Don't worry. We were able to help because you asked for us. Additionally, we were meant to travel to the palace to end Devil Tanlan, and since he is now gone, everything should be alright. By the way, after supper, I had intended to summon your younger brother's soul. You should come, too."

In a state of ecstasy, the Crown Prince Hong Longqing said, "R-Really? Thank you so much, Venerable Lord!!"

"The promise is supposed to be fulfilled. So... So calling your brother was kind of like making up for it." Mo Bing Jingling-Jun responded, "After all, we couldn't save his corpse. After the devil's soul was ripped out, it instantly went to ashes. You cannot bury him in such a state."

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After saying their goodbyes and leading the distinguished visitors to their temporary courtyard, Heilan and the Crown Prince departed. Just as the two vanished, Hei Anjing was quickly carried by Xia Jieye, who had been silent the entire time and taken inside the bedroom to lie down. His demeanor was less serene and kind than usual; instead, it contained some anger. Hei Anjing still has a smile on his lips as he looks at him in spite of this.

Hei Anjing asked, "What's wrong, my love?"

Xia Jieye said, "Why... Why did you have to go to Purgatory when you can violate the Heavenly Laws of this world? You shouldn't have let yourself be tortured for a thousand years, Jing'er!"

Hei Anjing briefly stopped before continuing, perhaps considering what to say.

"It's true that my memories were with me when I first opened my eyes in the Heavenly Realm, and even when I saw the version of you that doesn't remember me, I was able to roam around without restriction—that is, until I tried to break the seal on your memories."

"After learning that my memories weren't sealed the day I woke up in this world, The Origin and the End started to get involved and tried to seal my memories as well. Furthermore, at that time you were very distant and seemed to hate me a lot. So in the end, they got successful after I died once in the Mortal Realm."

"The Hei Royal Family's curse is a copy of our Clan's curse, and they even used my Mo Family's curse to bring it into this world. When I asked you to kill me at that time, it was the only way to protect you as well as to activate the curse in my family. Those two were trying very hard to keep you from waking up and they even tried to use me to keep your state. They knew that my weakness is you. Since you don't have any memories of Xia Jieye, you don't trust me much, and even though you love me I can't just say you are a Sovereign God from a higher world right?"

"They tried to completely erase my memories, which is why I asked my father to punish me by sending me to purgatory rather than exile me. If I were exiled without memories of you, they might use me to kill you, and I don't want that. After they temporarily broke our connection when I died, they wanted to interfere once more. To prevent that I entered Purgatory voluntarily."

"Even though I am sleeping, Purgatory would torture any soul inside of it. Even I wasn't spared, that's all," he said. "While I was in the Heavenly Realm I've already refined Purgatory as my personal space."

They couldn't interfere there. But my soul was injured when our connection was broken and I fell asleep in Purgatory for thousands of years."

Xia Jieye gives his wife a quiet hug. Hei Anjing can sense his underlying wrath and homicidal purpose even when he is silent. Hei Anjing was giving off the impression that he wasn't in the least bit worried despite the tense surroundings and just gave his spouse a wordless embrace in return.

Chun Hongyun-Jun said, "Take a nap. I will wake you up for dinner." he kisses the top of his hair while hugging his wife.

"Um~, I will," said Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing appeared to be in good health, yet his original soul was on the edge of disappearing.

Hei Anjing improved his cultivation in this world, which progressively repaired his soul. This was especially true when he initially awoke in this world, and his soul gradually stabilized. However, this soul is still only a fragment of a soul, and unless it is reunited with its vessel or the central core, it will eventually vanish.

Hei Anjing is aware of this, while Xie Jieye is unaware. It was only that he didn't want to give up his lover in order to find a method to survive. After all those ages, he finally got his lover back, and he indulges himself in love.

Then, with homicidal purpose flashing across Xia Jieye's eyes, he turns to face the uncharted area.

The Origin and the End, who attempted to take advantage of him and his wife, are beginning to enrage him.

Xia Jieye is currently thinking, "Since you intended to mess with our lives, even if I destroy you in retaliation it would be something you deserve."

—

Back in the Past ten years ago...

It had just happened after each clan and sect's delegate had attended the exchange study at Lan Zhuayun Sect. The sect leaders were fair; the courtyards they were given were the same size whether the visiting followers were from a large clan or sect or a small clan.

Only the elders were given access to the same courtyard as the elders of the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

In other words, where the visiting disciples will stay depends on where the Lan Zhuayun Sect disciples dwell. The guest elders who traveled to the Lan Zhuayun Sect with their disciples are treated with the same respect. They are limited to living where the Lan Zhuayun Sect elders do.

The Lan Zhuayun Sect also has a specific area designated for geniuses. The only person who resides in this courtyard, however, is Yun Xiajie, the sect's youngest young lord, who at such a young age held a Peak Foundation Stage Cultivation. His power was almost equal to that of his older brother, the Lan Zhuayun Sect heir.

Actually, Yun Xiajie was the one who requested that Bai Wuan be allowed to live with him. After all, the group had nearly descended into pandemonium when Bai Wuan first entered the sect that day.

In order to glimpse at Bai Wuan's visage when he entered the Lan Zhuayun Sect, the obedient and polite female disciples collectively disobeyed a sect rule by making themselves visible to other disciples.

Some visiting disciples began to approach the mysterious and stunning female Lan Zhuayun Sect disciples as a result of their sudden presence in order to make acquaintances. The Lan Zhuayun Sect's female disciples seldom ever interact with visitors from other sects since they are all busy studying cultivation as well as traditional feminine professions like cooking, needlework, and other things of that such.

Reactions of both male and female disciples...

"Look! It's Senior Brother Bai Wuan!! He is so beautiful~"

"I heard the rumors but... How can a man look like this? He is too... too alluring..."

"Should we make friends with him?"

"Stupid! Do you want to die? I heard he had beaten all those who tried to approach him by other means. Some of them had to be picked personally up by their Sect Leaders and Clan Masters to survive."

"I also knew about that. He left all of them frozen in ice outside of the Bai Lengshui Sect's gate for others to look at. It was so embarrassing~"

"Moreover, don't look at his beauty alone. I heard he is as strong as Senior Brother Jieye at such a young age."

"Really? He looks a few years younger than Senior Brother Jieye. He is that strong already!?"

"He has beauty, brains, and strength. His future Dao Companion would be in bliss whoever got his heart."

"But I heard no one is able to make him interested in other people. He only treats his siblings well and treats a few of his friends amiably but... No other person is able to catch his attention at all..."

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The entrance of Bai Wuan into the Lan Zhuayun Sect is comparable to the advent of a priceless and rare treasure. Everyone was anxious to meet and see him. Due to the ruckus, Yun Huaxia and Yun Xiajie had to calm the situation down on their own.

Yun Huaxia spoke, "Enough now. Please resume silence. Don't run around and scream."

"The rules are at the tall wall not far from you. We hope you follow the instructions of the Sect while you stay in this place," said Yun Xiajie.

Hei Anjing, who had been ignoring everything up until this point, suddenly noticed his husband amid the crowds as the brothers were attempting to calm the ruckus at the entrance gate to the Ln Zhuayun Sect. He quickly showed excitement at seeing Yun Xiajie.

Bai Wuan spoke, "Qiqi, stay here with everyone. I saw a friend just now. I want to greet him."

“...Eh...? Brother, can't you bring us too?” asked Bai Qiyin but Bai Wuan had long disappeared.

Bai Lili spoke, “Brother, Dear Elder Brother had already disappeared before you completed your words. I don't think he heard it.”

“I think this is the first time I saw Senior Brother Wuan look happy meeting someone. Who is he meeting with?” asked Jin Shiyun who had stuck with this group since his fiancée was there.

Second Young Lord of Lu Clan, Lu Er also commented, “Well~ at least I can say that Senior Brother Wuan doesn't look this delighted when meeting my Elder brother. Now I'm interested in who he is meeting with. Should we secretly follow him?”

“Let's go,” said Bai Qiyin as they walked in the direction where Bai Wuan had gone just now.

They observed Bai Wuan smiling as he spoke to a Lan Zhuayan disciple who had a pigment cloud design on his robe as they moved closer to the Lan Zhuayun Sect's gates. A white robe with a cloud design in scarlet. Even though this disciple appears to be a little older than Bai Wuan, he shows no sign of emotion when he sees Bai Wuan's smile. If not for his slightly flushed ears, they may have assumed this man lacked any feeling. Yun Xiajie is the man who was standing next to Bai Wuan.

Bai Qiyin became enraged at the sight of a guy neglecting his older brother who was joking and speaking to him as a friend. He couldn't tolerate someone who dared to disregard his older brother, who was eager to make friends for the first time.

The man who was standing next to Bai Wuan astonished Lu Er and Jin Shiyun a little. They at least knew the other heirs of the other important sects and clans because they were descendants of their own sects.

“Oh, so he finally left seclusion, I thought he could continue his training till the end of this year,” Jin Shiyun remarked, stunned by the spectacle.

Lu Er remarked, “I didn't expect Senior Brother Wuan to know this person. Senior Brother Yun Huaye might have asked him to go out and help with this occasion. If not for that... He might have been called to be sent out on a mission.”

“It's the first time I've seen my dear older brother smile at someone other than us, his siblings,” Bai Lili thought. “Does he really like that person?”

Bai Qiyin frowned and inquired, “Who is he? Do you know who that bastard is?” to Jin Shiyun and Lu Er.

“He is the youngest genius of the same generation as your elder brother and is known by the courtesy name Yun Jieye and birth name Yun Xiajie. Like Senior Brother Wuan, he is cultivating at the Peak Foundation Establishment Stage,” as Lu Er explained to A'Ying.

Chapter 817 14.93 Last Violet Star – (Past) Living Together

At the Gates of the Lan Zhuayun Sect...

The majority of the invited disciples from different clans and sects had assembled on time. There are disciples from Great Sects including the Bai Lengshui Sect, Jin Tiangui Sect, Lu Weifeng Sect, and the Hou

Long Sect among the invited ones. The most talented individuals and heirs from each major sect traveled to the Lan Zhuayan Sect to participate in the exchange study.

From Bai Lengshui Sect:

*Bai Wuan (Anjing)

Cultivation: Peak Establishment Foundation (Early Golden Core Stage)

Role: The Strongest disciple from the Bai Lengshui Sect. Elder brother of Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili.

*Bai Ying (Qiyin)

Cultivation: Peak Qi Gathering Stage

Role: Heir to Bai Lengshui Sect.

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*Bai Liyu (Lili)

Cultivation: 1st Stage Establishment Foundation.

Role: Princess of the Bai Lengshui Sect.

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From Lu Weifeng Sect:

*Lu Wang (Er)

Cultivation: 3rd Stage Establishment Foundation.

Role: Second Young Master of Lu Weifeng Sect. The younger brother of Lu Yi.

—

From Jin Tiangui Sect:

*Jin Shilu (Shiyan)

Cultivation: 5th Stage Establishment Foundation.

Role: Eldest Son of the Jin Clan and first heir.

*Jin Baiyu (Baihua)

Cultivation: 3rd Stage Establishment Foundation.

Role: Servant of Jin Shiyan as well as his half-brother (Illegitimate).

—

At this time, the Hong Dynasty had not yet formed. Both the Hou Long Sect nor the Hong Clan do not exist. They didn't become engaged with the cultivation world at such a timeline since there are still conflicts for the crown at this moment. The Xie Clan, meanwhile, did not send any representatives. They

look down on any sects who don't have any Nascent Soul Cultivators like their Clan Leader because they are now the strongest clan in the Mortal Realm.

Bai Wuan is now conversing with Yun Xiajie. In addition, he is making fun of him while they talk.

The two protagonists were talking too much and paying too little attention to their surroundings.

Reactions from the crowd.

"Is that the Ice Demon? He is as beautiful as the rumors but... I never heard anything about him smiling~ he looks more gorgeous now~"

"The disciple beside him looks familiar. Isn't that Young Master Yun Jieye!? One of the twin clouds of Lan Zhuayun Sect. I heard he is a genius like the Ice Demon."

"The Ice Demon is at the Peak Establishment Foundation stage at such a young age. Young Master Yun Jieye isn't that much older than him and has the same strength. No wonder they get along."

"But Young Master Yun Jaiye is supposed to be in Seclusion, why is he here right now?"

"Actually I heard rumors from the back alleys. A few corpses of Demonic Cultivators were found but were cleaned up by people from the Lan Zhuayun Sect. Do you think Young Master Yun Jieye did that?"

"I think I've heard someone saying that they saw the Ice demon roaming around the back alley as well~"

"This is scary. I've never expected Demonic Cultivators to appear in our City's back alleys. Thankfully, the Lan Zhuayun Sect protects this city."

"Maybe the Ice Demon also helped with the cleanup, that's why he separated from his siblings..."

"Maybe..."

"Right~..."

The noises around them were also noticed by Bai Qiyin and the rest of the party. They had absolutely no idea that Demonic Cultivators had descended upon the city yesterday as they were enjoying the festive atmosphere in the marketplace for a whole day. Except for the fact that their Senior Brother had left for a while they didn't notice anything that happened yesterday.

Bai Lili thought back to what had transpired the day before and remarked, "Perhaps this is why Dear Older Brother says he would look for something after leaving us with Brother Yan."

"Possible. It must be because he collaborated with the Yun Brothers to pursue those Demonic Cultivators last night that Senior Brother Yun Huaye and Brother Wuan unexpectedly arrived at the inn together," said Jin Shiyan.

Startled, Lu Er says, "Eh? I thought he came because he wanted to check on the visiting disciples for his sect."

"No~ I think Senior Brother Huayu came to see someone instead~," said Bai Lili as she looked at her second brother meaningfully.

Lu Er and Jin Shiyan understood the hidden meaning in Bai Lili's words and also looked at Bai Qiyin with an understanding gaze.

"Oh~"

A bit embarrassed, Bai Qiyin blushed whether it was because he is shy or angry or maybe both no one knows.

"S-Shut up! Don't look at me like that. I will dig your eyes!" exclaimed Bai Qiyin.

Meanwhile, not far from them, Bai Wuan attempted to hug Yun Xiajie when he first spotted him but the latter quickly evaded.

Bai Wuan calls, "A'Xia~ come on. Don't dodge me~ give me a hug~"

"You... hmp! Shameless!" said Yun Xiajie.

Bai Wuan says, "I'm only shameless towards you darling~"

"Don't call me darling!" said Yun Xiajie.

Bai Wuan grins and says, "I will call you A'Xia then..."

"Not my birth name either," said Yun Xiajie.

"Don't be like that~ you can also call my birth name. I'm called Anjing. A'Xia can call me Jing'er!"

The Yun Brothers had never before heard Hei Anjing's birth name. They weren't close enough to the Bai Family to know what they called one another at home, consequently, his siblings would always address him with the courtesy of calling him a brother. Furthermore, while introducing himself, Bai Wuan would simply use his courtesy name. He never uses his birth name among others. They've never heard Bai Wuan's birth name before.

Yun Xiajie mumbles, "Jing'er... Jing'er... Jing..."

"Yes, darling~ you call~," said Bai Wuan as he was smiling sweetly at Yun Xiajie who called his name.

There are some others who wanted to call him the same way as they wanted to get closer to him.

Yun Huaxia is one. He was smiling gently when he overheard their conversation and said, "Then... I will follow my younger brother and call you Ji—mhfft!?"

His mouth was covered by a soft hand, when he turned around he saw Bai Qiyin looking so serious.

Bai Qiyin spoke nervously, "B-Brother... He didn't call it. I stopped him on time... So~"

His face suddenly broke into a beautiful smile that radiates sanctity. With the exception of tenderness and holiness, he resembles a Buddha. like an angel who visited earthly territory. However, only those who knew Bai Wuan intimately understood what this grin signified. Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili were visibly shaken by the sight.

They were frightened enough to avoid glancing at Bai Wuan's face. Those who felt off were aware that something unexpected had occurred. Yun Huaxia turned his attention from Bai Qiyin to Bai Wuan, who was meant to be standing next to Yun Xiajie but who had unexpectedly appeared in front of him.

His face still has an angelic look about it, yet the calm smile on his lips was in stark contrast to the aura he was creating and the environment surrounding him. It was fueled by intense wrath combined with malice and murderous intent.

"Please never call me by my birth name," Bai Wuan said sweetly, "Or else I might kill you. Do keep in mind my warning."

Yun Huaxia responded, "Yes, I will remember," after feeling the chilly perspiration dripping down his back and nape.

Yun Xiajie saw the discomfort and tension in the air around Bai Wuan and murmured, "Jing'er, don't do that."

Bai Wuan, who appeared as though he was going to go on a murder rampage, abruptly reverted to normal after hearing Yun Xiajie's words. He turned around to hug Yun Xiajie while ignoring Yun Huaxia and the others. This time, Yun Xiajie didn't dodge his skinship, and neither did he hug him back. He simply let the man cling to him.

Yun Xiajie and Yun Huaxia exchanged silent glances before the elder brother finally nodded his head to indicate that he was unharmed and that everything was OK.

The first to speak was Young Lord Yun, who said, "You may show him his spot first. Xiao Jie can show him the way. Leave the rest here to me."

Head nodded in accord. Yun Xiajie responded, "Un. I understand, older brother," and then dragged or carried Bai Wuan out of the gathering.

The killing intent that Bai Wuan had just released was sensed by almost everyone, and because the majority of the young disciples in the vicinity were weaker than Bai Wuan, they felt the strong pressure of his purely murderous desire. Some people who were weaker than others immediately started to throw up. Others went pale in disbelief, while the others shook with an unidentified horror that had suddenly seized them. The remainder didn't see their limitations until Bai Wuan broke out of the group.

"Ah! Someone fainted!"

"Hey, brother, are you okay?"

"Don't vomit here!"

"Medic! Can someone help check this fallen disciple?"

"Call the elders!" ordered Yun Huaxia.

The commotion in the throng had materialized. It wasn't only someone's attractiveness that started the ruckus. This is the type of coercion when a strong person exerts pressure on others by exuding an aura. The intensity and purity of Bai Wuan's murderous purpose would result in considerable intimidation and limits being placed on the target.

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Yun Huaxia could feel the tremble in his hand. He had no control over the movement of his body.

He was the one who was hit by Bai Wuan's murderous intent directly among everyone in the crowd. He almost succumbed to fear. A gentle touch grips his hand as a cooling qi gently seeps into his body to calm his agitated nerves from the recent occurrence.

"Xiao Ying?" Yun Huaxia calls softly.

Bai Qiyin said, "Please don't call my older brother by his birth name. Aside from us and his family, those who did so all had bad outcomes. Brother never likes it when people call him by his birth name; even though we hardly ever do so. However, outsiders are not allowed to do so. It is improper for strangers to call him by his name without permission."

"Is there a reason?" asked Yun Huaxia. [novelsb.com](http://www.novelsb.com)

"I've also questioned my brother once why, but he merely says that birth names are strong. It was tied to the soul and... It is a private thing that can only be shared with family and his other half. Brother is extremely serious about this topic," said Bai Qiyin.

"Okay. I remember. I will just call him Wuan as he likes. But may I still call you Yin'er like when we were children?" Yun Huaxia said as he held Bai Qiyin's hand.

Yun Huaxia's eyes were about to meet Bai Qiyin's when his cheeks grew crimson and avoided his gaze.

"D-Do as you wish!!" said Bai Qiyin before running away with a red face.

Yun Huaxia was happy to have accomplished his aim and followed the timid Bai Qiyin within the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

"Please wait! You can't just go like that, Young Lord Huaxia!"

The Lan Zhuayun Sect's followers who had been abandoned by their superiors whimpered as they were all collectively forgotten.

"Ugh, let's just divide into groups, one to lead the visiting disciples to the dormitories and the others to tour them about the Sect," said one of the inner disciples of the sect.

In the end, the disciples that Yun Xiajie and Yun Huaxia left behind knew what to do even if their leaders were no longer there. Each group was directed by a few inner disciples, who also maintained control of the situation at the gates.

The disciples, who had at first been mesmerized by Bai Wuan's visage, were now terrified as they witnessed him lose his cool. Because of the strength he shows, he stands out from the other disciples, and only their Young Master Jaiye is qualified to speak with him.

On the other side, Yun Xiajie had led Bai Wuan to the courtyard where only the genius disciples stayed. The courtyard lies on a barren mountain peak that belongs to no one. Except for Yun Xiajie, there are no other genius disciples in the Lan Zhuayun Sect, therefore this area has become his own private courtyard. That is until Bai Wuan showed up.

The more Bai Wuan explores the environment, the more he comes to appreciate it.

Bai Wuan smiled at him and remarked, "Hm~ this courtyard is wonderful. Secluded, tranquil and private. I like it a lot, A'Xia."

Bai Wuan's smile gave Yun Xiajie the impression that his heart was unable to be controlled.

A vague aching and an unidentified desire to be alone with the person in front of him were present. Despite this, just a few waves of emotion can be seen inside those aureate-hued irises of his.

This area would eventually develop into the Crimson Cloud Peak. The residence of Chun Hongyun-Jun as well as the starting point and future continuation of everything after they were split apart by life and death.

Chapter 818 14.94 Last Violet Star – (Past) Living Area Arrangement

In the courtyard of genius disciples.

The mansion is situated on a mountain with no name that belongs to the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

The western mountain ranges of the Mortal Realm belong to this sect. Within the sect, there are a great number of unidentified peaks that were set aside for the sect's future leaders, who would be chosen among the talented Lan Zhuayun Sect adherents.

Yun Xiajie's peak is essentially the mountain peak Bai Wuan and Ye Xiajie are now in. However, because he is still too young, the mountain is still unidentified, and he is not yet able to accept disciples. Once his older brother, Yun Huaxia, assumed the role of Sect Master of the Lan Zhuayun Sect, he would formally become the great elder of the sect.

However, everyone in the Lan Zhuayun Sect was well aware that Yun Xiajie's residence sits atop the hill that bears his name. Then without his consent, none of his other disciples would ascend that mountain. Bai Wuan was initially intended to remain at Yun Huaxia's Peak due to the fact that it would be impossible to ignore him with his current standing which equalized the Elder's position in the other sects like the Lan Zhuayan Sect.

As an elder leading his disciples, Bai Wuan is meant to symbolize the Bai Lengshui Sect. He is also one of the disciples who has been asked to participate in the exchange study. Because of this, Bai Wuan is intended to go with the clan elders, but... The older people found it a little oppressive to be around him since he is too powerful and too youthful. Additionally, as Bai Wuan still needs to do some tasks for the Bai Lengshui Sect, Sect Master Bai personally requested that Bai Wuan be given a free and unrestricted environment inside the sect.

When they learnt that Bai Wuan's task was to covertly investigate the Xie Clan for the benefit of the Alliance's future, the Sect Master and the elders of the Lan Zhuayun Sect grudgingly consented. They allowed him to stay with Yun Xiajie since he wouldn't act up whether or not Bai Wuan was around. After all, it was said that Yun Xiajie was a disciple who was only interested in improving his cultivation and completing his duty to eradicate all devils from the realm.

Yun Xiajie spoke, "You shall live here with me, my father and the sect elders declared. They reasoned that you are too strong to live with the common disciples and too young to live with the elders, so you can only live with me."

Bai Wuan asked, "Can't I just move in with your older brother instead? I heard you dislike someone near you when you are training." while narrowly glancing at Yun Xiajie with a knowing look.

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Yun Xiajie said, "You are not permitted to live with anybody else but me!"

"And why is it supposed that I may question you?" Bai Wuan asked with a teasing smile on his lips.

Yun Xiajie said, "You are min-mfft! Cough* too powerful to leave with someone weaker than you. Furthermore, you dislike noise and crowds. Being in a noisy and busy location affects your temper. It is preferable to just live here with me."

He doesn't intend to let Bai Wuan reject this agreement, so he steps in front of him.

"Follow me. I'll show you around," stated Yun Xiajie.

Bai Wuan teased, "What if I don't want to live here?"

Making Yun Xiajie turn around and give him a harsh look, he then waited a few seconds before saying the next few words.

"Do as you wish."

Bai Wuan was ignored as Yun Xiajie strode straight ahead toward his courtyard. It was only then that Bai Wuan realized he had made fun of his amnesic lover too much. He shouldn't have expected his husband, who was unable to help him at all, to spoil him. He quietly went after him, pretending that he wasn't the silly guy who had been making jokes about Yun Xiajie earlier.

Sigh~

While looking about the home, Bai Wuan said in a low voice, "I'm just fooling around. I'll stay here with you." He was unaware that Yun Xiajie had overheard him and was surreptitiously peeping in on him. This second young master briefly felt remorse after noticing a hint of grief concealed by Bai Wuan's smile.

His brain is urging him to do the opposite of what his spirit was fluttering at, asking him to persuade Bai Wuan. In the end, he made the decision to act on his thoughts rather than his feelings. There are at least five rooms in Yun Xiajie's courtyard, including the master's bedroom and four guest rooms. The guest room that is nearest to his room was pointed out by him.

"You can stay in this room until the exchange study is finished," Yun Xiajie said. "There are other rooms, but they had been converted into a library, an alchemy room, and a kitchen. There are a few chamber caves in the backyard if you wanted to enter seclusion. There is a hot spring where you can take a bath. The lessons start tomorrow. You are free to do anything today. I'm going to meditate. Don't bother me."

Bai Wuan responded, "All right. Since there's a kitchen, I'm going to get some ingredients. Greet the elders and see how my siblings are. See you at supper."

As usual, Yun Xiajie said without showing any emotion, "No need. Don't spend your time on such irrelevant things. There should be an evening dinner tonight to greet the guests."

"Then I'll bake dessert for tonight instead; feel free to grab some from the kitchen. I'm leaving now," Bai Wuan said.

Yun Xiajie didn't respond. Instead, he just went inside his room and locked the door. Bai Wuan tries to speak to him, but he is utterly ignoring him. He was actually a little shy and had no intention of ignoring Bai Wuan. Yun Xiajie doesn't know what more he is capable of except diligently adhering to Sect regulations and training, though.

Bai Wuan murmured, a little dejected, "Did I do anything to make him detest me? Well, I should do my duties first."

After entering his room, which is directly across from Yun Xiajie's residence, Bai Wuan set his belongings in order and changed into the robes that the Lan Zhuayun Sect provides for visiting disciples. They received a white robe with white clouds embroidered in a design around the edges.

Cloud pattern colors:

White: Guest Disciples

Gray: Ordinary Outer Disciple

Colored clouds (except for gold and silver): Core disciples

Light blue: Inner disciples

Silver lining: Elders

Gold lining: Sect Master

The Lan Zhuayun Sect's emblem is a pattern of clouds. Different colorful clouds represented different opinions. Yun Huaxia and Yun Xiajie donned cloud-colored robes. Sapphire clouds for Yun Huaxia and Crimson clouds for Yun Xiajie. Both of them are important members of the sect. When the visiting elders, they don a white robe with black clouds and silver linings, making them distinct from the Lan Zhuayun Sect's founding elders. This robe was also provided to Bai Wuan.

Bai Wuan planned to tie up his hair with a plain wood hairpin with no patterns when he was organizing his belongings, but he remembered that he doesn't know how to tie up his hair with a hairpin or a crown. He frequently received assistance from his siblings. He recently changed into a new robe and unintentionally tugged his hair, messing up his knotted hair.

Bai Wuan made the decision to just let his hair fall while gazing into the mirror with an uncoordinated bun on his head. On his back, an ebony hair that looked like silk dropped. He doesn't know how to utilize the wooden hairpin, so all he can do is stare at it. No matter what he tries, his hair just falls out despite his attempts to roll it into it. Bai Wuan gave up on it at the end of a half-hour.

Bai Wuan muttered, "Okay, forget the hairpin. I can just walk to my siblings' courtyard and ask Lili to braid my hair."

However, as soon as Bai Wuan stepped outside the building, he noticed his siblings Jin Shiyan and Lu Er clearly waiting for him. From a distance, he overheard their chat.

"Are you sure this is the location? How can it be so," Bai Qiyin questioned.

"This is the residence of genius as well as Second Young Master Yun, who despises crowds and noise and uses it as his training field. Secluded? Of course, only a handful of individuals can remain here," stated Lu Er.

"I don't care about him," Bai Qiyin stated, "I just want to know why my brother has to stay here."

"However, Dear Older Brother also despises noisy and crowded environments, therefore this place is perfect for him, Second Brother," according to Bai Lili.

However, Jin Shiyan acknowledged, "If he genuinely lives here, it would be difficult for us to see him regularly."

"There is no need to visit outside of the times that we meet for the etiquette and manners lesson, night hunts, and missions together. Aren't you guys here to train? Concentrate on that," said Bai Wuan as he appeared, his untied hair flowing smoothly behind his back and the white robes making him more beautiful and untainted. He is gorgeous, unreachable, and arrogant like a lofty mountain flower.

"Brother!"

"Dear Older Brother!"

"Brother Wuan!"

Collectively referred to by the group of Lu Er, Jin Shiyan, Bai Qiyin, and Bai Lili. Even if people don't often see Bai Wuan wearing white robes, one may claim that a person's clothing defines them. He seems to be an arrogant, seductive siren in the Bai Lengshui Sect's blue robes while wearing them, and an exiled immortal who does not belong in the mortal world when wearing a white robe. Aloof but beaming. Unapproachable but cunning. Even though he is there in front of them, no one dares to approach. As though touching is forbidden.

As he handed out a wooden comb to his younger sister, Bai Wuan said, "You guys came at a nice moment. Lili, can you kindly tie up brother's hair?" with a playful grin on his face.

The sole princess of the Bai Clan said, "It would be my pleasure, Dear Older Brother!" Bai Lili gladly agreed to the task and invited her brother to take a seat on a garden rock.

"Gege, you still don't know how to tie your hair up, what are you going to do every day since you can't attend class with messy hair," asked Bai Qiyin.

"As for the issue with my hair, I can just ask Lili to help me before class every day, would that be okay, Lili? Um, it's not my fault. At home, you, Lili, mom, and dad would constantly arrange my hair. There is no time for me to learn," said Bai Wuan.

Bai Lili responded to her elder brother with a charming smile, "Of course, Dear Older Brother! Okay, I'm done."

Bai Wuan remarked, "Thank you, Lili." He then inquired about the state of the dorms and whether or not everyone had settled in.

"Yes, Brother Wuan. There are two disciples in each room, and there are two disciples from each sect staying together. I and Brother Shilu (Shiyan) is in the same room. (Lili) Liyu-Shimei (Junior Sister) is staying with a female disciple from the Lan Zhuayun Sect. (Qiyin) Ying-Shidi (Junior Brother) is staying with (Senior Brother) Yun," explained Lu Er.

But as he finished, everyone turned to look at Bai Qiyin. Only Bai Qiyin had to share lodgings with a core disciple like Yun Huaxia among all visiting disciples in regular class. Compared to others, Bai Qiyin's cultivation is a little below average, unlike Bai Wuan, who is renowned for his strength. So, it would be unexpected for him to reside with Yun Huaxia, one of his core disciples of the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

"Who brought you to Senior Brother Yun's courtyard?" Bai Wuan enquired of Qiqi.

Chapter 819 14.95 Last Violet Star – (Past) Hiding

"Qiqi, who brought you to Senior Brother Yun's courtyard?" Bai Wuan inquired about Bai Qiyin.

Bai Wuan posed this query with a serious look on his face after discovering that his younger brother doesn't reside in the common disciples' dormitory. Bai Qiyin was forced to give an honest response to his query.

Bai Qiyin replied as he fiddled with his fingers and looked down, "Hn? An elder from our sect does. He claims that this is a person from my last blind date with that person as a can... candidate." He was so embarrassed and shy that his cheeks were scarlet.

Seeing their Senior Brothers' grave expressions, Bai Lili, Lu Er, and Jin Shiyan were forced to suppress their laughter.

Bai Wuan inquired, "Do you feel uneasy staying with him? If so, I may ask the elders to shift you to the regular dormitory."

Bai Qiyin speaks to his older brother while casting an uncertain glance in his direction, "N-no... no, I told him that I accept his pursuit... so I also committed to living there... Brother, can I still live there?"

"You can but promise brother that you cannot consent to the last base until you agree to attend Dao Ceremony with him, and no dual cultivation as well," said Bai Wuan, making everyone blush.

He stared at Bai Lili and Jin Shiyan as he gave them the same warning, "You two as well!"

He also issued a warning to the young man and lady of the Jin and Bai clans. Even if they had an arranged marriage, they haven't finished their Dao Ceremony since Bai Lili hasn't reached legal adulthood. So far, their engagement is limited to a name. However, since everyone was aware of the positive connection between Jin Shiyan and Bai Lili, no one was particularly shocked to see Jin Shiyan escorting Bai Lili out of the female disciples' dormitory.

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“Yes, Senior Brother Wuan,” said the three of them together: Bai Qiyin, Bai Lili, and Jin Shiyan.

“So~ when is Brother Wuan going to find someone?” Lu Er teased, remarking that it appears that only he and the other Bai siblings are single.

Bai Wuan said, “Young man, you should worry yourself. You are already an adult and still haven’t found someone you like. Don’t make Brother Wang find you a partner.”

“Senior Brother Wuan, stop saying anything so ominous,” Lu Er said.

As his older brother was mentioned, everyone chuckled at his comical attitude. Although Lu Er greatly revered his older brother, he also feared him because it was his older brother who raised him after their parents passed away. He particularly loves his brother and reveres Lu Yi.

Bai Wuan remarked, “You guys have laughed enough, so what are the instructions you’ve received today?”

“Lessons and training would start the next day, therefore, today is meant to be free,” according to Bai Qiyin.

Bai Wuan said, “Same as mine. Let’s go to the market to get some essentials and change clothing. At least a few inner robes which can be used as pajamas in sleep. In addition, I need to buy a few ingredients to create some mooncakes.”

Bai Lili was astounded and inquired, “Dear Older Brother, is there a kitchen in your place?”

“Yes, there is a library, an alchemy chamber, and a hot spring. With these I can use them to prepare some treats and snacks for you as well as some medicines and pills for when we go on missions,” replied Bai Wuan.

Lu Er says, “Brother Wuan, leave the herb preparation for me.”

“I can handle the ingredients Brother Wuan needs,” said Jin Shiyan.

“Okay, since you are giving the herbs and ingredients then I will give you some snacks tonight. Don’t stay up too much or you’ll be late for class tomorrow,” said Bai Wuan before looking at Lu Er. “Xiao Tian, can you leave me some herb with untrimmed roots? I want to try replanting it in the garden.”

Lu Er said, “Leave it to me, Brother Wuan. But... Will the one who owns this place allow you to make a herb garden?”

“Don’t worry. I will ask for permission before doing anything. For now, let’s go to the market before sunset. There is a curfew for disciples to be out of Sect. We must be back before tonight’s banquet as well,” said Bai Wuan.

Bewildered, Bai Qiyin asked, “A curfew? This place has such a rule?”

“Yes, a disciple not on mission must be back in the sect before sundown. In short at 7 in the evening the Sect defensive formation would be activated. No one can enter and leave without permission of the elders,” explained Bai Wuan.

Jin Shiyan asked, “How did you know about this rule, Brother Wuan?”

“Ha? Didn’t you see the rules of the sect written near the gates? The tallest wall with engraved words on it. There should be at least a few hundred rules stated on the wall,” remarked Bai Wuan.

Jin Shiyan murmured, “More than hundreds of rules?”

Lu Er remembered seeing such a wall at the gates and commented, “That wall... So it wasn’t a monument for the dead but rules of the sect?”

“I... I didn’t even notice the wall,” said Bai Qiyin.

Bai Lili said, “That might be the content for the lesson on etiquette and mannerism.”

“We don’t need to remember all that right?” asked Lu Er, seeking hope for others.

“You should. I heard Elder Yun Xiayu would be leading the class for Etiquette and Mannerisms,” Bai Wuan said, “Haha~ good luck to you brats.”

They didn’t even notice Yun Xiajie observing and listening in on their chat until their party finally left. He didn’t reveal himself till after they had left. He murmured as he studied the aged wooden comb in his hands.

Yun Xiajie muttered as he abruptly left the area, “I can’t use such an old comb to help him with his hair. Must get a new one.”

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In the Market Place...

At the hub of the river market, Bai Wuan, his siblings, and friends were taking advantage of the celebratory mood. As their older brother was present to make payments, the Bai siblings bought anything that struck their sight, whatever they were hungry for, and everything. On the other side, Jin Shiyan and Lu Er acted as servants by carrying the items the young lady had purchased. Jin Shiyan can’t possibly carry everything on his own and Lu Er had no choice but to help.

Bai Wuan wanted to help but none of the store owners dared to pass the things into his hands. He doesn’t look like an ordinary young master after all but instead a fairy. So all the items that were bought fell into Lu Er and Jin Shiyan’s hands. They were too embarrassed to ask their Senior Brother for help and let the things fall into their hands after it was handed to them,

Bai Lili drew her brother forward, saying, “Erge, look at the hairpins. Let’s choose which would match Dear Elder Brother the most.”

“There are too many options. Choose something simple in jade instead of anything gaudy,” said Bai Qiyin.

Bai Lili said, “No, Dear Older Brother is so attractive that even a girl’s hairpin would fit him.”

“Stop bickering, you two. I have no intention of purchasing a new hairpin. If you want to purchase anything, please do so for you two. Next, let’s go get some plush mattresses because the hardwood beds in the dormitory are uncomfortable for you two to sleep on.” remarked Bai Wuan.

The Bai siblings asked their older brother to choose a hairpin for them after giving up on choosing one for their little brother. Because he was accustomed to situations like these, Bai Wuan assisted his siblings in choosing hairpins that would fit the two of them.

For Bai Qiyin, Bai Wuan chose a deep purple jade with silver linings. It is a jade hairpin that both men and women may wear. He chose a blue hydrangea-themed hairpin for Bai Lili in the meanwhile. His siblings really liked these two options, so they eventually exited the stall. Bai Wuan took a closer look at the black hairpin with a snowflake pattern before they left. Sadly, the snowflakes were white, but it was unusual to see obsidian-colored ones.

“Brother, don’t pick that. I heard the hairpin maker made a mistake in selecting a jade. He should have used white jade design snowflakes, after all, there are no black snowflakes in this world,” Bai Qiyin said.

“I was just looking. It was also my first time seeing black-colored snow,” said Bai Wuan as he placed down the black hairpin and paid for the ones his siblings had chosen. “How much are those two hairpins?”

The hairpin merchant remarked, “Three silver coins apiece, but since the lord is so handsome, simply two silver coins will suffice.”

Bai Wuan grinned and disregarded the young seller’s advances. Despite the merchant giving him a discount, he still paid six silver pennies.

“Young man, you still have to support your own life; there’s no need to give money away just because of a passing fling.”

Then he went with his friends and brothers. The group quickly forgot about the incident because many of the shops and stalls they had stopped at had a similar reaction when they saw Bai Wuan’s arrival.

“Don’t tell me all the shops we would go into would treat Brother Wuan that way. Don’t they realize he is a man and a cultivator?” Lu Er grumbles. “This is the third time already.”

“Well, with the way Brother Wuan looks, it is harder for people not to notice him. Just him standing in one corner is enough to attract people. Just get used to it already. We’re going to dine in my restaurant, so there shouldn’t be any more scenes like this there,” remarked Jin Shiyan.

Bai Lili calls out, “Brother Yan, Senior Brother Tian, where are you going? We’re going to wait to relax for a little while first.”

“If you guys continue to remain there, we’ll have to leave you behind!” said Bai Qiyin.

“Ah! Wait for me, I’m famished too,” Lu Er remarked.

Yun Xiajie abruptly emerged in front of the hairpin kiosk after the party had already gone to Jin Shiyan’s restaurant. Everyone in the city was familiar with the Yun brothers. So the seller instantly recognized Yun Xiajie when he saw him.

“Second Young Lord Yun! It’s actually you. I’m very glad you’ve finally come out of your seclusion.”

“Um!”

Yun Xiajie just nodded at the pleasant vendor while gazing at the black hairpin with a snowflake pattern. This is the same hairpin that caught Bai Wuan's attention.

The marketer asked, "Young Lord, do you like this hairpin? But if you wear it on your black hair it would not be visible at all because of the same hue as Young Lord's hair. If it were the handsome young man just now, it would absolutely fit instead. Why don't you select a different design?"

Instead of responding straight away, the second young lord of the Lan Zhuayun Sect took a close look at the hairpin in his palm. He appears somewhat uncaring because of his constant lack of emotion, but in actuality, he is simply a guy of few words. Everyone in the city was familiar with his character and was unable to persuade him to change his opinion any longer. Instead, they simply waited in silence for him to speak.

Yun Xiajie inquired, "Is it possible to request a few alterations to this hairpin? I wanted to add a few little ruby jewels to it. I would pay as much as you want to personalize the design."

"Of course! Anything is possible. However, we don't have any rubies or red jewels to use as an arrangement, and it would take some time to complete it." said the merchant.

Suddenly, they received a handful of crimson jewels from Yun Xiajie. These are premium fire stones, and by just carrying them with you, you may maintain your usual state of being year-round, regardless of the weather.

"Do you accept my request?" Yun Xiajie said, "Use these fire stones. I don't care about the rest. All I want is that you to make the design I want and have it done within this month. The faster it was made, the greater commission I would pay."

The stall owner was initially taken aback, but when he saw what a major business this was, he quickly consented. With the money from the down payment, Yun Xiajie purchased a black jade comb decorated with crimson snowflakes. He then departs after that.

The hairpin vendor said, "Young Lord, please come back in two weeks. I will absolutely complete your orders."

Chapter 820 14.96 Last Violet Star – (Past) Natal Weapons

Lessons and training had already started. The visiting disciples from different sects and clans had attended the same class as the Lan Zhuayun Sect's regular disciples. The 500 regulations of the Lan Zhuayun Sect must be memorized by all new and visiting disciples and before Elder Yun Xiayu, they had to repeat each one individually. One may only be deemed to have successfully finished their exchange study in the Lan Zhuayun Sect if the regulations have been committed to memory.

Few people have finished this assignment, according to the Alliance exchange study records in Lan Zhuayun Sect. Lu Yi, who had finished his lessons in manners and etiquette in just two weeks, is one of them. This was the shortest record the alliance had recorded. That is until Bai Wuan had memorized all of the book's contents as well as the sect regulations of the Lan Zhuayan Sect.

The Second Young Lord of the Yun Clan was known throughout the Lan Zhuayun Sect to have the greatest library. It included a variety of areas, including general knowledge, geography, skills, and

understanding of alchemy, formation, array building, and other things. Bai Wuan memorized everything in this place in just three days.

Bai Wuan sought permission from the Lan Zhuayun Sect elders to stay in Yun Xiajie's courtyard until his siblings finished their studies and he achieved his purpose after completing his lessons. Ever since he finished his studies, he has resided in Yun Xiajie's courtyard. It appears that he intends to live here with Yun Xiajie since he cleans, cooks, and grows herbs as if he owns this place as well.

Bai Wuan didn't forget to torment his husband during the days he spent in the courtyard. As usual, Yun Xiajie usually ignored him but had no heart to ask him to leave. They had become accustomed to each other's company, and Yun Xiajie would occasionally linger at the library or engage in combat with Bai Wuan and even had meals together.

Another day of spontaneous activity between Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie in front of the home.

They used various sword-handling styles. Metal crashing noises could be heard nearby.

When Bai Wuan suddenly noticed his amnesiac husband stopping, they were both enjoying this form of training.

"What's wrong? Are you tired, A'Xia?" asked Bai Wuan worriedly.

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Yun Xiajie does not make any facial expressions as he simply stares at Bai Wuan.

"... Your main weapon isn't a sword. Why aren't you using it?" he asked.

A bit caught off guard, Bai Wuan blinked his eyes in reverie as he stared at Yun Xiajie as if he was hearing things.

Tilting his head in confusion, Bai Wuan asked, "Pardon?"

"You don't use the sword as the main weapon, and it's not even a secondary weapon because you are more skilled with string weapons than with swords," explained Yun Xiajie. "The sword isn't your main weapon. The way you hold your hilt, the way you slash the blade, the weight shifting of your weapon as well as the balance of your body."

Bai Wuan had never before heard his husband's vessel speak for this long. Usually, he would speak in a few sentences. His lips occasionally barely produce a few words. However, although Bai Wuan grasps what Yun Xiajie is attempting to say, his main weapon is ineffective in the mortal realm since no one knows how to utilize it.

"It is true that the sword isn't a weapon for me. It's short and I can't even twirl it," says Bai Wuan with a smile. "However, I cannot show my main weapon to others since its shape is something that isn't suitable in this realm."

"Realm? What are you talking about?" asked Yun Xiajie with a slight confusion on his face.

Bai Wuan emerged in his line of sight, made one stride, then abruptly vanished. This playful person

was smiling as Yun Xiajie entered the predicament, but he was unable to avoid him since he could feel a blade hanging on his nape. His head would certainly fly off as he took a step back. Though, he also had the impression that the weapon at the back would not harm him.

The strongest disciple of Bai Lengshui Sect avoids using his primary weapon because, as Yun Xiajie has now realized, doing so would cause strange looks from bystanders. In the mortal realm, where people only employ standard weapons like swords, arrows, spears, and so on, this is a weapon that has never been used before.

“You can’t indeed use this. Where did you get this death scythe?” asked Yun Xiajie as he reached out and borrowed the weapon from Bai Wuan.

The death scythe in his palm had a tint resembling that of blood, and Yun Xiajie experienced an odd sensation as if he could also handle it and that it is a weapon with life in it.

Bai Wuan answered Yun Xiajie, “It is my natal weapon. Something I was born with.”

“You’re natal weapon? Then... how come I can touch it? I thought no one is supposed to be able to use a natal weapon unless it was your own?” said Yun Xiajie.

Bai Wuan asked, “You also have your own natal weapon, right? A pure black sword.”

“How did you know?” asked Yun Xiajie as he looked at Bai Wuan with a guarded expression.

Bai Wuan activated his heavenly eyes and looked at Yun Xiajie while unsummoning the death scythe he was holding. Yun Xiajie felt as though everything was being seen through those sets of silver eyes that were glowing with a golden radiance.

Stunned, Yun Xiajie says, “Heavenly Eyes? You are born with it?”

“Hm! That’s why I see most people can’t. That’s why I know that you are also born with your natal weapon yet at the same time never wield it like mine. I also know the reason why you don’t,” said Bai Wuan.

The atmosphere around Yun Xiajie abruptly shifted. Although it was no longer cordial and was instead oppressive and overbearing, Bai Wuan was completely unaffected. The disparity between their soul tenacity is too great. However, if Yun Xiajie himself were present instead of a portion of his soul, things would be different.

Bai Wuan was regarded as if he were a complete stranger by Yun Xiajie, who thereafter adopted a chilly demeanor. Their conversation becomes a bit chilly as it continues.

“Who are you to me, to see through my soul? Stop peeping! Don’t you know how unpleasant it is to be seen through!”

When he realized what he had just said, he was shocked. Yun Xiajie quickly scans the area to see how Bai Wuan will respond. As usual, Bai Wuan was smiling and acting as if nothing had occurred.

But unlike before, Yun Xiajie now perceives a boundary separating him from Bai Wuan’s position. He was unable to grasp or account for the distance. Bai Wuan spoke as if the two of them had not just had a fight.

“I didn’t mean anything with my remarks. I simply want to inform you that your natal sword is something born with you. It would only injure those whom you wanted to damage and would defend those you wanted to preserve. Don’t be scared of your strength,” said Bai Wuan, adding, “However, don’t you consider it unjust that I let you handle my natal weapon while you refused to let me view yours?”

Yun Xiajie pondered for some time. After screaming at Bai Wuan earlier, he has felt enough remorse in his heart, and he really regrets what he had said. He called forth his God Slaying Sword and was ready to give it to Bai Wuan when he held back at the last moment.

After all, there have already been instances in which people other than him have handled his natal sword and it has spiraled out of control. He seldom uses this black sword in battle and instead only utilizes his spare sword because his elder brother, father, and uncle had all suffered at the hands of his own natal blade. Bai Wuan grabbed the black sword from its owner before Yun Xiajie could even respond upon observing the doubt on his face.

“Wait!”

He was unable to speak due to the sight in front of him. The oppressive sword that almost killed his older brother was so submissive in front of Bai Wuan. Even the attempt to win his favor is present.

“How... How can it be so tamed towards you?” asked Yun Xiajie in disbelief.

Bai Wuan just played around with the sword until it was completely satisfied.

“Sorry... I can’t let you play with Juedi for now, your father can’t even recognize Papa. Go back, for now, Shenyuan,” whispered Bai Wuan to Yun Xiajie’s natal sword.

His husband’s soul fragments can all call forth their natal sword, Shenyuan. Only this soul fragment, however, had been able to call it forth without any restrictions.

Bai Wuan mumbled, “Is it because this soul is not a fragment but his soul core?”

The second young master of the Yun Clan was still in disbelief at the way his Natal sword treated Bai Wuan. Therefore, even after the latter returned his sword, he was unsure of how to respond.

“I return Shenyuan to you. A’Xia, don’t be afraid of this child. He is born to protect you after all. As for why your family is unable to touch it, there is a reason for that. But I supposed you wouldn’t understand it for now,” said Bai Wuan as he noticed the arrival of one of the subordinates that served him.

Yun Xiajie accepted his sword and said, “You even know his name. Juedi is also a good name.”

Of course! The sudden arrival of the subordinate was also observed by Yun Xiajie, who ignored him in the end. He is aware that the majority of Bai Wuan’s subordinates are Bai Lengshui Sect adherents and would return to the sect’s service if something were to happen to Bai Wuan. They are essentially merely spectators and optional extras for Bai Wuan.

“Jing’er... How come you don’t have anyone to serve you as your people?” remarked Yun Xiajie. “You also held a prominent position in the Bai Lengshui Sect.

“A’Xia, people who can serve don’t exist in this realm. These guys are trained by me to become useful for Qiqi when he becomes the Sect Master in the future. Moreover, I won’t always stay with my family; if I get married someday, I plan to live with my chosen other half,” said Bai Wuan while giving Yun Xiajie a deep look.

For some time, the two kept their gazes locked on one other, acting as though they were the only two people in the world. In the end, Bai Wuan was the one to divert his gaze first.

Bai Wuan says, “I shall go off for a mission in a bit. Let’s meet each other when I’m finished with my mission.” He left with his subordinate after bidding his goodbye.

Being left behind, Yun Xiajie briefly considered stopping him, but ultimately refrained. He still remembers shouting at Bai Wuan before. Instead, he focused on the Natal Sword he was holding.

“Shenyuan, for some reason I feel that you like Jing’er very much. Can your father ask you why?”
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A childish male voice was heard coming from the black sword.

[Hmp! I’m not telling. I saw my father shouting at him just now. Now Juedi wouldn’t play with me at all.]

The sword spirit inside the God Slaying sword spoke. Its name was Shenyuan which also meant a sword born in the abyss.

[Shenyuan would never harm Papa. It was Papa who made Shenyuan so strong and took care of me while father is... Bzzzt]

Argghhh!

A mysterious force cut off Shenyuan’s access to Yun Xiajie. It caused their talk to end suddenly, and Yun Xiajie experienced severe headaches as a result. He struggled to contain the almost constant discomfort and was on the verge of screaming, but he restrained himself by gritting his teeth. Blood strolled down his seven orifices. He saw a picture of his older self staring at him coldly as though he were deeply disappointed in himself and just before closing his eyes he heard a voice talking in his head saying,

‘It is by going down into the abyss that we recover the treasures of life. Where you stumble, there lies your treasure.’

The fluctuations of his qi were felt by everyone in the sect. His elder brother, Yun Huaxia arrived at his peak in panic when he felt his disarrayed aura and witnessed his younger brother fainting.

“Xiao Jie!!!”