

Worlds Plot 821

Chapter 821 14.97 Last Violet Star – (Past) Yun Huaxia’s Selfishness.

At the Main Peak’s Medicine Hall...

After Yun Huaxia witnessed his younger brother suddenly fainting, he immediately flew on his sword while carrying his younger brother on his back to the Sect Medicine Hall. A lot of elders panicked when the first young lord carried the second young lord unconscious. Even the Sect Master was informed of such an event.

But when the physician checked on Yun Xiajie, they all said that nothing was wrong with him, instead, his qi had become. Strong and the flow was smoother than before. Because of such a state, Yun Xiajie would be able to break through much faster than before and he wouldn’t have any side effects by doing so.

The Sect Master, elders, and Yun Huaxia were bewildered by this situation. They ask around and hear that Yun Xiajie was sparring with Bai Wuan before he fainted. But they’ve also heard that Bai Wuan had left for a mission and that they’ve parted without problems. It is just that after Bai Wuan had taken his leave, the First Young Lord Yun suddenly screamed in pain as he held his head, and then what happened after that Yun Huaxia arrived and flew away with Yun Xiajie.

Sect Master Yun spoke, “What is wrong with Xiao Jie? Why isn’t he still awake if there is nothing wrong with him?!”

“Sect Master! I’ve checked it multiple times, the Second Young Lord is definitely just sleeping. There are no casted spells or curses. He is just in deep sleep!” said the Peak Elder of the Medicinal Hall.

The Great Elder, Yun Xiayu, suggested, “The last person with him is Disciple Bai Wuan. Get someone to contact him!”

“Impossible! He is now investigating directly the Xia Clan itself. You would put him in danger if you suddenly call him back!” said the Sect Master as Bai Wuan asked for his permission to leave the sect to check the movements within the Xie Clan for himself.

This plan was something sect Master Yun had to plead with the Sect Master of the Bai Lengshui Sect secretly. There had been quite large movements within the western city under the Lan Zhuayun Sect and he wanted to ask Bai Wuan to secretly investigate it. By now, that young man should be lingering in the territory of the Xie Clan.

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Yun Huaxia remarked, “What if he is the one who caused this?! We can’t just let him leave the sect like that. If decided not to return, wouldn’t that make him the real culprit then?”

“Don’t be stupid, Huaxia. His precious siblings are still in our sect. He is infamous for his overprotectiveness towards his family and siblings. If he really did such a thing why would he leave them here!?” retorted Yun Xiayu, the Great Elder.

Yun Huaxia left the hall in a foul mood because he was unhappy with the way things were going.

“Then! Should we leave Xiao Jie in this state!!? Father, Uncle, Xiao Jie is my younger brother. His safety is above anyone to me!”

“Hold it there, boy!” said the Great Elder.

“I had something I needed to do and wanted to retire to my courtyard to calm down for a time. Please pardon me,” said the first young lord.

The First Young Lord’s response is observed by the sect leader and elders. They regarded Yun Huaxia’s dwindling form with serious emotions on their faces.

“Send someone to keep an eye on his activities,” the Sect Master said, “I’m concerned he’ll do something he’ll regret.”

One of the elders said, “Yes, Sect Master!” before slipping into the darkness.

The father of the Yun Brothers casts a concerned glance toward his youngest child. Yun Xiajie has been in good health every day since he was a little child. He never had a fever or any other illness, either. He had also become independent at such a young age, his cultivation had advanced faster than anybody else’s in the group. He thought this child would remain alone for the rest of his life as he had no interest in other people at all. So he was astounded when Yun Xiajie went to see him one day in secret and requested assistance. To think this compassionless son would experience love for the first time, and Yun Xiajie’s chosen match was none other than Bai Wuan.

Sect Master Yun said, “Xiao Jie, get up soon, otherwise your brother could hurt your Jing’er.”

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In the meantime, in Xie Clan territory.

While using his husband’s dark element upon talent sharing between their souls, Bai Wuan was in charge of a small cadre of cultivators who were skilled in sheath methods. They are here on a mission to gather information about the Xie Clan, especially their mysterious Clan Leader, Xie Gui.

“My lord, what should we do?” asked the leader of the group behind Bai Wuan.

They are secrecy-practicing members of the Bai Lengshui Sect, and their job was to carry out Bai Wuan’s directives. In exchange, Bai Wuan would assist them with their training and breakthroughs return. Their cultivation has advanced from Peak Qi Gathering to the 7th to 9th Establishment Foundation Stages after they followed this master. After Bai Wuan, they were among the most powerful group of disciples in the Bai Lengshui Sect.

Still a little disoriented, Bai Wuan. Even though he pretended to be unaffected by his husband’s remarks, Yun Xiajie’s comments were nevertheless excruciating to hear. The Second Young Lord of Yun just didn’t detect the turmoil in Bai Wuan’s heart since he was so skilled at managing his facial emotions.

Since the systems are still not here there was no one to assist him, Bai Wuan led a group of disciples that he had personally educated to serve as his arms and legs. They were tasked with locating all the information he required. But tonight, Bai Wuan personally traveled to the Xie Clan’s domain in order to test the might of the most powerful mortal realm cultivator who is the leader of the Xie Clan.

Bai Wuan commanded, "Spread. Record everything you see. Whether it is people or the routes as well as the terrain. We must complete the map of this territory tonight. But if you think you are going to get caught, don't hesitate to use what I gave you. The blood crystal can enhance your body for a while, and the dark violet crystal is something that would teleport you away instantly. Once you feel danger don't hesitate to escape. No need to wait for each other. You can only be responsible for your lives."

"Yes, my lord!"

"Go..."

The cultivators who had all followed Bai Wuan began to make shuffling noises as they dispersed into the region to gather information. On the other side, Bai Wuan was in front of the most opulent home in the territory. The location of the solitary Nascent Soul Cultivator's residence in the mortal realm.

He merely took a stride before totally disappearing into the shadows as Bai Wuan said, "For a single Nascent Soul, he really is generating too much miasma. Is there a Devil that slips in, in this realm?"

Bai Wuan enters the residence of the Xie Clan Leader after passing through the domain of shadows. Due to the majority of the furniture being plated in gold, the space exuded an air of richness.

He mumbled, "This sight which hurts the eye, it's much worse than Jin Sect's hoarding personality for treasures. Can't he calm down if he doesn't sit and sleep with gold under him?"

He looked around and noticed a foul vibe that was fueled by intense anger and a death aura.

He trusted his instincts and discovered a secret entry inside the mansion. Bai Wuan bravely ventured down the dim passageway that led to a mysterious room with a substantial stone door.

Bai Wuan spoke, "This place had the thickest aura of death as well as resentment. But this foul stench... Is there a mountain of corpses inside?"

He arrived through the shadow realm, and his deeds had no impact on reality. Unless he made a loud noise, no one could detect his aura or presence because they were safely hidden in the darkness.

The scene of little hills built of dried human corpses greeted Bai Wuan as soon as he entered the thick stone door. Even some cultivators can be detected there, unfortunately, they have been long dead. A sizable blood pool was formed in the chamber's core after many sacrificed victims' blood was drained. A naked guy is soaking in the blood pool; the blood's effects on his body have given him a youthful appearance. His long charcoal gray hair and red eyes give him the appearance of an attractive man in his mid-thirties.

Bai Wuan remained calm at the scene and murmured, "This is a demonified human... As expected, the Devil Race is involved and it is a high-ranking devil to boot. This is bad... Most of my divinity was left behind in my real body in the Heavenly Domain. I cannot kill a Devil's host without this body dying. I still... wanted to spend more time with A'Xia but it seems this trial must be speeded up instead."

"...Or Maybe not..."

"I wanted to be selfish for a bit and stay with A'Xia just for a while. The problem is... This human doesn't seem to be the main vessel but most of its strength was given to him to completely hide his location. This devil is quite smart."

Bai Wuan watched the Xie Clan Master at the center of the Blood Pool rather than departing immediately away. He heard the man begin to mumble after that.

“I’m jealous of the four major sects who have several golden core cultivators in their family, but why should my Xie Clan be looked down upon simply because we don’t have any Golden Core Cultivator?”

“But despite our increasing strength, none of them wants to join forces with my clan; instead, the four largest sects have formed an alliance to oppose me.”

“It’s not meant to be like this. Shouldn’t they be jealous of me for being stronger than they are!?”

“How can they treat me like this?! Since they treat me as an enemy then I shall become one? Even if I have to eliminate the four great sects, as long as they accept my clan, whether it was by tyranny or fear? I, Xie Gui, no longer care!”

Bai Wuan’s silver eyes grow colder as if he were looking at a bug under his foot. He was unaffected by a simple Nascent Cultivator, and he was also capable of killing him. However, as he has yet to locate the real devil’s vessel responsible for all of this, Bai Wuan decides against doing so.

“Should I kill him? No... It is not the right time yet. But If it’s assassination no one should...”

Buzzing!!! nov**ELuSB/c/o\m**

The instant the communication crystal Bai Wuan had given him Yun Xiajie began to ring, he was alarmed. He failed to surround himself with a noise-canceling barrier, allowing the crystal’s ringing sound to reach Xie Gui as well.

“What rat is hiding there!?” yells Xie Gui as he attacks the location where Bai Wuan hides.

The shadow domain that Bai Wuan had made was violently shattered by his strike. Fortunately, Bai Wuan was dressed in an all-black robe and had his face covered by a veil; only his silver eyes were visible. He simply sweeps his palm to deflect Xie Gui’s blow, canceling both of his movements in an instant.

‘My Attack was cut off just like that!?’ Stunned and angered, Xie Gui shouted, “Who the hell are you?! How are you able to cancel my attacks!? Bastard! Don’t ignore this lord!!!”

In an effort to kill Bai Wuan, he began attacking him nonstop, but Bai Wuan was like a slippery loach and was able to easily parry each blow from Xie Gui. Bai Wuan linked the communication crystal in his mind and attempted to contact Xie Gui while nonchalantly avoiding his assault, believing that Yun Xiajie had contacted him for the first time.

Bai Wuan thoughts {A’Xia, it is rare for you to call me first. Do you need me for something?}

[It’s too noisy on your side. Are you that relaxed that you can answer the call while fighting with someone, Bai Wuan?]

However, the voice Bai Wuan was anticipating didn’t respond to him; instead, he realized it was someone else.

{Elder Brother Yun?}

[Who is your elder brother? What did you do to my younger brother!? He suddenly fell into a coma after you left! Come back here right now! He still hasn't woken up ever since you left!!]

“What did you say!? In coma!?”

Bai Wuan was so startled that he neglected to answer with his thoughts and instead spoke. His mind was so occupied with concerns for his husband's health that he even forgot about Xie Gui, who was arguing with him.

Xie Gui shouted as he struck, “Die! You bug!!”

When Bai Wuan turned around he saw Xie Gui's sword about to stab his heart and slightly move his body instinctively. His thoughts are: 'I was distracted for a moment that I forgot about him!'

STABBED!

Even Yun Huaxia, who was on the other side of the connection crystal, could hear Xie Gui yelling and the sound of flesh being cut through.

Cough!

This type of negligence presented Xie Gui with a tremendous chance. He didn't even hesitate to stab Bai Wuan in the heart, but in that short second, Bai Wuan dodged a little, causing his sword to miss his heart but still severely hurt him.

[A'Wuan!!!!] calls Yun Huaxia from the communication crystal but no one replies instead the connection was abruptly cut off at this moment. This sudden situation left Yun Huaxia terrified to his core, especially when he heard the man's voice shouting for Bai Wuan to die. His face turns pale in horror. If something really happened to Bai Wuan because he selfishly contacted the latter during his mission. Not only his younger brother would be angry, but even his beloved would also definitely hate him for this carelessness.

Chapter 822 14.98 Last Violet Star – (Past) Dilemma

At the mountain peak in the Lan Zhuayan Sect which is known as Yun Xiajie's Peak...

Yun Huaxia leaves the Main Peak's Medicinal Hall and makes his way to his younger brother's courtyard. He appears to be quite upset and resentful that his father is guarding Bai Wuan rather than worrying about Yun Xiajie, his youngest son, who had drifted sleeping for unknown reasons.

There is no evidence that Bai Wuan did anything to his younger brother to cause his current condition, but it doesn't imply he had nothing to do with it. After all, he was with his younger brother for the last moment before he lost consciousness. These circumstances forced Yun Huaxia to regard Bai Wuan as a suspect.

His younger brother is a modest man who only speaks in front of him and his father while discussing his daily activities. Yun Huaxia was aware that his younger brother had visited Main Peak in secret in order to meet with their father. He accidentally followed Yun Xiajie, although he did it covertly.

He was surprised to learn that his younger brother had been secretly meeting with their father to make a request. He sought permission so that the visiting disciple, Bai Wuan, may live in his courtyard rather

than at his elder brother's residence. Only then does Yun Huaxia see that Yun Xiajie and Bai Wuan appear to be showing signs of interest in one another. In summary, he found it to be pleasant but frustrating since he had no idea that either side was interested in getting to know the other person well. He had always assumed that his younger brother would just ignore Bai Wuan. This guy enjoys making fun of his younger brother.

Yun Huaxia was unsure about his feelings in this circumstance. After all, Bai Wuan is interested in people as long as they fit his criteria of being intriguing. Nevertheless, he primarily treated them as toys. Unlike Yun Xiajie, his younger brother doesn't have a fully developed interest in people outside of their family. Yun Xiajie, who had previously shown little interest in others, had finally changed, and Bai Wuan was the first person he showed interest in outside of his family.

Even though Yun Huaxia made the choice to leave them alone, if his brother was wounded, his intentions might well have changed. For example, in the current situation.

Anybody who would attempt to harm him would not be forgiven. According to the facts, only Bai Wuan was in contact with his younger brother; Thus, instead of an unknown person, only he can be held responsible for his brother's current predicament. As a result, despite his father's warnings, Yun Huaxia contacted Bai Wuan, which led to the current situation and made him realize that his selfishness must have seriously endangered Bai Wuan.

"A'Wuan! A'Wuan, speak if you can hear me!? A'Wuan!?" said Yun Huaxia to the communication orb in his hand.

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But as the connection was suddenly broken, the communication device itself broke apart right in front of Yun Huaxia's eyes. He felt so uncomfortable right now. Prior to the connection being lost, he overheard a guy shouting at Bai Wuan and yelling "Die!" before it was lost. It was this word that made him nervous.

Yun Huaxia was shivering and in a panic as he stared at the broken orb in his hands. Then, in his mind, he hears a repeat of what his father had spoken.

'No one is allowed to contact Bai Wuan. He has been sent on a mission to infiltrate the core of the Xie Clan's territory!'

"X-Xie Clan!? T-Then that man who yelled before... Is he the Ancestor of the Clan of Xie? I... I..."

Yun Huaxia was so terrified that he collapsed to the ground while still sitting up, looking disoriented and unable to stop staring at the broken glass in his palm. He vividly remembered how difficult it was to get past the protective barrier his younger brother had set up to hide this communication crystal. It demonstrates how much significance he attached to this device that could communicate with Bai Wuan in any situation.

But at that same moment, he murdered his young brother's sweetheart with the identical treasure that belonged to Yun Xiajie. Once Yun Xiajie's younger brother awoke to find that his cherished treasure was broken and maybe in pieces, he was scared of how he would respond to the news that his beloved has passed away because of his selfishness.

Then he remembered something else. The sight of his sweetheart beaming at him when he proudly expresses his respect for his older sibling.

'Does Brother Hua know? Even in our own sect, my brother hardly ever returns home. He is constantly on a mission that neither Lili nor I am aware of. Even though we miss him, our parents always warn us not to call our brother if he is on a mission. Because the location he frequents is dangerous. His life might be at risk with just one error. Even back then, my brother would phone at the exact same moment after completing his task to let us know he was safe. My brother's care and love make me extremely happy. Our parents claim that he is protecting us while he leaves on some sort of mission. My brother is the person I admire and respect the most. Brother Hua, you must get along with my brother okay?'

Yun Huaxia examined his quivering hands and the sorrow, guilt, and remorse that covered his face.

"I... did I just make the two people who are important to me... sad like this. I-I didn't plan this..."

An elder who had been prevented from entering the courtyard by the array built by Bai Wuan suddenly managed to get past it. He heard the man's ominous shout captured by the crystal and saw the communication orb shatter in front of his eyes. Of course, the first young lord had derailed Bai Wuan's mission, based only on those factors alone and in the end, put him in great danger.

He was aware of the mission's specifics and that disciple Bai Wuan had been sent to covertly look into the Xie Clan. However, Yun Huaxia made an unprepared call just to get in touch with him during the mission, thus it's likely that he was discovered and attacked by someone on the opposite side. He recognized who may have been shouting at Bai Wuan from the other side since he was an elderly man with deeper knowledge and experience than Yun Huaxia.

The elder spoke in shock, "T-That voice just now... Was that the Clan Master of Xie, Xie Gui!?"

"E-Elder, I... I... I think A'Wuan is... is..." Yun Huaxia couldn't even complete his words as he was trembling badly with a horrified look on his face.

The first young lord's point was obvious to the senior. Apparently, his hasty contact had not only resulted in Bai Wuan's presence being discovered. The worst thing occurred when Bai Wuan learned that the second young master had been hospitalized; presumably, he had erred in the mission and been caught off guard by whoever was seeking to apprehend him. Nobody currently knows if Bai Wuan was still alive or not.

"First young lord, I hope you come with this old man to report to the Sect Master," the elder remarked with a frown.

Yun Huaxia said, "I... I shall go," as if he had lost his soul.

The elder arrived to watch him leave the courtyard as he was holding the communication orb's broken pieces in his hands. However, everything had gone out of hand which even he didn't expect to happen.

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In the hidden chamber under Xie Clan Master's Mansion.

Without showing any signs of suffering on his face, Bai Wuan unhesitatingly drew away the stabbing blade that was close to his heart, even when blood trickled down from the corner of his lips. Even the blood oozing out of his body didn't bother him at all as if it wasn't blood coming from his injury.

Tsk!

Bai Wuan's manner grew absolutely icy and oppressive, saying, "You're disrespectful. Don't you see I'm talking to someone?"

For the first time, ever since he transformed into a Nascent Soul with the aid of the devil, Xie Gui experienced terror.

Xie Gui shouted, "H-How are you... How are you still alive?! I stabbed your heart."

"Look closely. It's 3 inches away from my heart," stated Bai Wuan as he casually wiped the blood from his lips and cast an uncaring glance at the old Ancestor.

Xie Gui exclaimed, "No! Even if it wasn't a direct blow you should be dead. H-How can you still be alive?" while trembling with fear and uncertainty.

"How funny you already met a devil for yourself, why would you be surprised to meet a God in a mortal body? Tsk! Though the pain is bearable, the feeling of having a hole in my body feels annoying. But I can't heal it or I wouldn't be able to use something to make my husband feel bad for me. Either way, though I can't kill you, giving you mental demons should suffice~ hehehe~" said Bai Wuan as he tapped Xie Gui's forehead using authority on him to birth some mental demons.

ARRRGHHH!!

Bai Wuan said, "I guess this would be enough, for now, ~ see you again soon. But by then I should come for your life~"

He teleported away from the mansion and the Xie Clan territory using space elements. He showed up exactly where everyone was expected to congregate. More or less, his subordinates are alive, and the mission's lone casualty was him.

"Lord Wuan!!!?"

"Well,~ something happened and... I almost got caught by the Xie Clan's Ancestor. The mission is completed. Go bring me back to the Lan Zhuayun Sect," commanded Bai Wuan.

"Yes, Lord Wuan!"

Only then did this small group of cultivators leave the area to come back to the Lan Zhuayan Sect. They bandage their lord's wounded chest and return back.

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The Main Peak of Lan Zhuayan Sect...

After hearing what the elder assigned to watch him had reported, the sect leader slapped Yun Huaxia. While speaking to his eldest son, the man's voice and features clearly display his fury.

SLAPPED!

“You imbecile! How much had I warned you not to contact Bai Wuan? His mission is extremely dangerous this time as I requested for him to check if the Nascent Soul Cultivator of Xie Clan does exist. That’s Xie Gui!”

“Bai Wuan is only an early golden core stage and that old monster is at least an early Nascent Soul!!! Have you gone crazy!? Pray that Bai Wuan is alive. This time our greatest enemy might not be only the Xie Clan but the Bai Clan instead”

“Were my words sound not serious to you? What would your younger brother do once he wakes up? That’s the only person outside our family and clan that is important to him! Look what you’ve done! Now your brother might not be able to forgive you once he wakes up,” exclaimed Sect Master Yun in rage.

Yun Huaxia listened to all of his reprimands and knelt down in front of his father with a swollen face, not daring to raise his head.

Sect Master Yun sat down on his chair with a crash as he collapsed from exhaustion. Because of the tension his eldest son was causing, he couldn’t help but press on his throbbing head.

The elder who accompanied Yun Huaxia was questioned by the master of the Lan Zhuyun Sect.

“Are you sure that was the voice of Xie Gui?”

“Yes. I’m definitely sure it was him. Though I wish it wasn’t him either, Sect Master,” the elder responded.

Sect Master Yun said, “I also wish it wasn’t him. Because at the very least I can convince myself that the child should at least have some possibility of returning.”

“Brother, what should we do? Should we inform the Master of the Bai Family?” asked the Great Elder, Yun Xiayu.

The sect master of Lan Zhuayun Sect glances at his eldest son and waves his hand, “No. Not yet. I heard from that child that he should be back after dinner. Let’s wait for now.”

“What should we do if something really happened?” asked one of the elders.

“We all have to individually apologize to the Bai Family if that actually happened. I only pray that this situation will not be the outcome we are waiting for. Moreover, nothing much can be done. Make plans to terminate Yun Huaxia’s engagement with the heir of the Bai Clan,” replied the Sect Master.

When Yun Huaxia heard this, he couldn’t help but feel guilty, but he was too ashamed to say anything. He felt in his heart that if something had happened to Bai Wuan, Bai Qiyin might not be able to forgive him. Sect Master Yun noted the shift in his eldest son’s look and could infer what he is now thinking, but he had not intended to support him in this circumstance, which was brought on by his own carelessness and selfishness.

Sigh~

“Send medical practitioners at the gates of the sect to wait. If they return with injuries, assist them right away. Make sure no disciples are not aware of what is occurring, especially the visiting disciple and elders from the Bai Lengshui Sect,” said Sect Master Yun.

“Yes, Sect Master!”

“Had Xiajie woken up yet?” asked the Sect Master.

The head of the Medicine Hall responded, “Still asleep, Sect Master, but... His life was not in danger in the first place, instead, his qi is becoming stronger as if he is under some enlightenment.”

Sect Master Yun muttered, “I’m not sure if I wish he wakes up soon or not right now. Sigh, send the First Young Lord out!”

Chapter 823 14.99 Last Violet Star – (Past) Woke up

What happened to Yun Xiajie after falling into a coma...

Yun Xiajie’s eyes first opened in a place that was absolutely dark, but despite how dark the area was, he could make out what may be hidden there and that this realm was entirely under his power.

“Where is this?” he murmured.

{The Abyss. A world where darkness is conceived and birthed,} a voice from an unidentified place said.

The Second Young Master, Yun Xiajie, frowns as he realizes where he was and that this voice is somewhat similar to his. He also remembered seeing an adult version of himself before he passed out. What shocked him was that despite the darkness around him, he could still see himself well even without a light.

“Who are you, what brought me here, and why?”

{You are me. You were taken to Abyss because no one could spy on us there because this is our domain, and I brought you here because I wanted to tell you a few things.}

Yun Xiajie was perplexed and questioned, “Our domain? What are you talking about?”

{You’ll realize who we truly are in the future. Why did we enter this world? Why are you unable to recall your past, and how significant is Jing’er to us? How dare you demean the most important person in our lives in such a way, I simply couldn’t take it any longer. Why must you yell at him?

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The phrases you previously spoke... You didn’t deserve to humiliate Jing’er, I can assure you that we don’t have that right. Who do you suppose has been sustaining our lives all this time? You are but a small portion of my soul, and if I weren’t worried about wasting my wife’s work, I would have killed you on the spot!} [This is Xia Jieye speaking to his soul fragment.]

The mature version of his voice, which is identical to his, contained wrath that Yun Xiajie could sense. In contrast to his conflicted feelings, the speaker of this voice is openly expressing his love and concern for Jing’er. He wishes he could accomplish something like that.

"I regret having said those things. I didn't intend to, but I just can't help myself." *novelusb.com*

{Hmp! Even if the Heavenly Laws are in charge of you, how can't you exert control over it? I'll show you how to break your bond with that collection of pointless wills. We were only outsiders in this world, you and I. It didn't have the right to limit you. You may do whatever you want as long as you don't accidentally end the world.}

{Frankly, I don't mind if it is also destroyed. Simply put, our wife needed to take care of a few things while he was here, therefore you really must assist him. I'm still unable to talk about our initial memories. However, I'll deliver it to you gradually. Till the day you recall everything completely, one at a time. I've given you something to improve your vessel. The seals in your soul would gradually break down as long as the vessel got stronger.}

{There is only one thing you need to keep in mind. Jing'er is the most important person in our life. You must keep him safe regardless of the circumstances... We're losing contact with each other. They were too quick to notice. After some time, you would begin to wake up in reality. Remember what I said... By the way, what your brother did is unforgivable.}

Yun Xiajie wanted to stop the voice from leaving but since he doesn't know where he is, there is nothing that can be done. The black world slowly fragmented in the last moment before he woke up in reality, he saw a beautiful silvered-haired man sleeping on a black throne. The face looks extremely familiar to him. It was an adult and fairy version of Bai Wuan. A face that has otherworldly and exquisite features as if his face were an embodiment of perfection, especially those phoenix-shaped eyes which are closed at this moment. It was really satisfying to watch a beauty sleep.

There is nothing Yun Xiajie can do to stop the voice from vanishing because he doesn't know where he is. In the final split-second, before he awoke in reality, he saw a gorgeous man with silver hair sleeping on a black throne. He feels that the face is really familiar. It was Bai Wuan that looked like a fairy and an adult version of himself. His face has unearthly characteristics and fine details that make him appear to be the epitome of perfection, especially those closed phoenix-shaped eyes. Watching a beautiful slumber was quite fulfilling. But before he could reach out to touch he disappeared from that world.

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Back in reality...

Yun Huaxia had no choice but to visit his younger brother in the Medicine Hall after being ejected by his own father from the Main Peak's hall. The surroundings are the same as when he last came here. Rows of herbs and medications were displayed on shelves in each corner of the room, and the room was filled with the aroma of herbs. The bedding was white and spotless.

His younger brother was dozing peacefully on one of the beds in the room with his eyes closed.

Undoubtedly, he is only sleeping, as the elders claimed. However, Yun Huaxia couldn't help but feel terrible after witnessing his little brother suddenly fainting before his eyes. He grasped one of his hands and knelt next to his brother's bed. Although he made every effort to stop his tears from flowing, they eventually started to trickle down his cheeks.

Sobs~

Yun Huaxia mumbles, "Xiao Jie, I have done you wrong. Brother is at fault. I shouldn't have... Shouldn't have called Bai Wuan during his mission? Xiao Jie, I don't know what happened to A'Wuan, but I and the elders felt something bad must have happened to him. It was all your brother's fault. I made a reckless action just now and caused all this. Please forgive me! I really... really didn't mean for that to happen, Xiao Jie..."

The First Young Master, Yun Huaxia, didn't even detect the presence coming from behind when he was in a remorseful mood. He didn't realize someone was behind him until he felt his robe's back collar tugged hard by someone.

Yun Huaxia was ready to yell, "Who the he—!" when he smelled a strong blood aroma and noticed long silver hair dyed in the blood that appeared to be flying in front of his face.

He called the individual's name as soon as he recognized who the man emerged in front of him.

"A'Wuan!!?"

Bai Wuan looks at his husband's body as it lies on the bed. He can see that the seals protecting his soul are beginning to fracture, but because the Origin of the Highest Realm created them, it will take some time before they are entirely broken. He was aware that his spouse must be trying to release the seal over him, but right now is not the appropriate moment. His vessel is still too frail. If the seal were forcibly broken, the latent divinity in the soul would obliterate the physical vessel.

Bai Wuan pleaded with A'Xia, "Stop what you are doing! Your body is too weak; the minute you break your seals, you will quickly die. Please... Please do it slowly. Take your time."

Cough!

"A'Wuan!"

Yun Huaxia is not a fool. He immediately recognized that Bai Wuan must be hurt when he smelled blood. He instantly provided him with assistance from behind as soon as he saw him spit blood.

Yun Huaxia said, "Doctor! Please come over here!" as he noticed a little blood spot beneath Bai Wuan's shoes. "Please respond, A'Wuan, where are you hurt?"

In this event, the first young master of Yun was in a frenzy. When the medical professionals from the Medicine Hall rushed inside the hospital room, he instantly supported Bai Wuan in settling down on the edge of Yun Xijie's bed.

The head physician of the Medicine Hall questioned, "First Young Master, have you seen Disciple Bai Wuan? We were told he was mortally wounded."

Come over here and check on him," Yun Huaxia said, "He started bleeding so heavily!"

When everyone saw Bai Wuan dressed in all-black robes with a strong bloody odor emanating from him, the doctor immediately recognized the location of the wound from the crumpled, damp chest area of the robe. He observed the formerly white bandages had changed color as he opened Bai Wuan's robe. Too much blood had been absorbed into it for the original hue to be seen.

The doctor asked as he treated Bai Wuan, "He is injured in the chest!? Did his heart get stabbed?"

“Not directly in the heart. It was a few inches away from it. We used every available method to halt the blood flow and briefly took certain actions, but... As soon as we arrived at the Lan Zhuayun Sect’s gates, the Lord ran off!” one of Bai Wuan’s subordinates had said.

The doctor said, “I need to check his wounds firsthand. Get me some warm towels, scissors, and disinfection! Hurry!!!” He wouldn’t have survived if his heart point had been damaged.

The followers of the medical hall exclaimed, “Y-Yes!”

The doctor cautiously began to cut the bandage covering Bai Wuan’s chest. When the damp bandages were taken off, they discovered a hole close to the heart. They could somehow see his heart directly beating, and it was at least one inch large. When everyone saw the wound on Bai Wuan’s chest, they were all shocked. The wound was extremely deadly, but it also put Bai Wuan in danger of passing away.

The doctor’s face took on an expression of solemn astonishment. He was aware that the wound’s position was highly risky, but he could also see that the heart and the chest’s major veins had been spared and were uninjured.

The doctor said, “This child is amazing! This attack must have been meant to stab his heart directly yet he was still able to dodge it. There are no damaged veins, so we can patch it up right away. Get a light element user to treat his wound.”

When the doctor’s hand was abruptly grabbed, Bai Wuan’s calm silver eyes met his and he heard the patient mutter, “N-Not light element. I’m not... compatible with it. Just... Just sew the wounds shut.”

“What!?”

Hearing what Bai Wuan had just demanded, everyone was in a state of shock. They were also taken aback to discover that there is someone in this world who is incompatible with light elements.

The doctor questioned, “Are you implying that if we used a light source on you, your wounds would become worse?”

Since Bai Wuan was no longer able to talk, he just made eye contact with the medical professionals. Afterward, he fainted from too much loss of blood. Meanwhile, the doctor decided to trust him after hearing this response, even though there aren’t any known instances of people who are incompatible with light components. The doctor decides to trust his patient since there is a risk of harm.

“Get me my surgical tools. I will sew up his wound,” the doctor said.

Yun Huaxia calls, “Elder!!!”

“Since the patient has already stated that he is incompatible with light elements, we cannot use them to treat his wounds,” the doctor said. “First young master we can’t put his life in more harm. There are cases of worse element compatibility before and those that go against it either died on spot or became crippled for life.”

“There must be another way,” Yun Hua questioned. “That’s the chest region next to the heart. What if you inadvertently damage his heart?”

“What do you want me to do next, first young master? I cannot leave his wound open like this, he will continue to lose blood until he dies in the end!” the doctor said. “There is another way, but what it needs is even rarer than light elements. His wound can be healed by blood elements instead, but... A person who possessed blood elements is very rarely seen.”

The doctor and Yun Huaxia were at a standstill. Although trying to stitch a cut close to the heart is risky, leaving the wound untreated would be like waiting to die. After all, the fatal wound is located near the heart. Yun Xiajie eventually opened his eyes as the two were wasting their time in this manner. The sight of Bai Wuan with their chest covered in blood with his face completely white from lack of blood made him panic.

He promptly got to his feet and pushed the people encircling Bai Wuan away. Whether the individuals he is now pushing are his elder brother and a sect elder is no longer important to Yun Xiajie. All of his attention was on Bai Wuan.

Seeing the gaping cut on Bai Wuan’s chest, Yun Xiajie cautiously cradled the boy in his arms as his eyes glistened. He is so nervous that he assumes the body he is holding is already a corpse. He envisaged the worst-case scenario when he saw Bai Wuan bleeding profusely from a chest wound and thought that his beloved was killed through a stab in the heart.

“J-Jing’er? This cannot be...” with a trembling hand, Yun Xiajie brushed Bai Wuan’s cold cheeks.

Since his childhood, Bai Wuan’s body temperature had been on the low side, and because he had lost so much blood, his body had grown considerably colder than usual. Yes, or at least closer to the temperature of a corpse.

Yun Xiajie could not refrain from crying as he gazed at Bai Wuan’s closed eyes. This scene completely stunned everyone. Is this still their second young master, who is emotionless? This is the first time he’s seen him cry like this, aside from when they lost Madam Yun. Like a little child who has lost everything important in this world

Chapter 14.100 Last Violet Star – (Past) Xie Clan’s Craze Ancestor

They were so taken aback by the spectacle in front of them that they were unsure of the condition of the patient who was being held by Yun Xiajie. Due to his excessive blood loss, Bai Wuan had already lost consciousness. He had no idea that his hubby would awaken the second he passed out.

Unexpectedly, Yun Huaxia was the first person to get up from this scenario. He tells his younger brother that Bai Wuan is alive and not dead as he believes, in a conversation they have.

“Wake up, Xiao Jie! A’Wuan is still alive,” Yun Huaxia screams at his younger brother.

Yun Xiajie, still in disbelief, said, “Alive? Still alive? But... His heart is...”

“Please don’t worry Second Young Master Yun. The wound missed the heart and any veins within. But we still need to cover up the wound cause things would become worse if he lost too much blood. Light Element is dangerous to Disciple Bai Wuan as this old man is thinking about stitching close instead.” said the doctor.

Yun Xiajie’s response after hearing this explanation is identical to that of his older brother.

This world dates back thousands of years. An Ancient World. It wasn't like in the Modern World when there are tools that are useful during surgeries.

Yun Xiajie asked, "Is there another way?"

"Blood element. Only by using this rare element that the wound can be closed up naturally as blood elements enhance someone's blood flow and regeneration effect. But there is no one..."

.....

"Xiao Jie! Since when did you...!!?"

Everyone there saw the event of Yun Xiajie manipulating Bai Wuan's blood to heal his wound while being watched by others present in the medicine hall. Even the veteran physicians were in awe of this spectacle. They never anticipated the Lan Zhuayun Sect's Second Young Master to be a blood element user.

Yun Huaxia exclaimed, "Xiao Jie, since when did you learn how to employ blood elements?!" in shock.

"Blood element is one of the many things that I was enlightened about while sleeping just now," said Yun Xiajie.

The second young master lied when he said this. He couldn't also comprehend why he had access to blood elements. Just that his mind was suddenly flooded with information and recollections about how to utilize it as soon as he wished to attempt it. He had particular expertise in using this element to treat wounds, as though he had yearned to understand that light elements had no beneficial effects on his Jing'er.

Yun Xiajie felt Bai Wuan's heartbeat with the palm of his hand after the wound on his chest had healed. Yun Xiajie was finally able to feel the pumping motion under his hand and felt a little bit relaxed. He then scowled at Bai Wuan's filthy attire. After spending a month with his sweetheart, he realized he had a cleaning issue of some type.

Yun Xiajie ordered, "Prepare me towels and warm water. Then you guys should leave as I clean Jing'er up."

Everyone was supposed to resist this request; rather, it's more accurate to say that they were all too shocked to know how to respond to this sight. Even Yun Huaxia neglected to tell his younger brother that he is not allowed to do such a thing because they have not even begun to date. However, he realized that Yun Xiajie was being serious when he stated those words after observing the sincerity and admonition in his younger brother's eyes. It wouldn't be shocking if Yun Xiajie threw them all out of the hall if they lingered here a little longer.

Yun Huaxia said, "O-Okay... You can stay with him. I will... Inform what happened to father and the elders."

"Um..."

"Brother... I heard what you said just now... I..."

Yun Huaxia responds, trembling a little, "Clean up your beloved for now. We can chat later."

Yun Huaxia then hurries out of the hallway after finishing his sentence. He was unaware that Yun Xiajie had forgotten about him and his transgressions until he brought up Bai Wuan.

With the exception of Yun Xiajie and Bai Wuan, everyone departed the room. The items that the second young master had asked for were already on the bed next to the one that he was lying on.

Yun Xiajie patiently cleans his sweetheart by removing the filthy black robe off him and wiping him down with a warm towel. After removing all the blood from Bai Wuan's body and making sure all of his wounds were healed, he carefully moved him to the next bed with fresh bedding and clothed him in his spare robe from his space ring.

Through his sorrow, the Second Young Master Yun observes his lover sleeping. When he saw the sight of his beloved just now, Bai Wuan was believed to be gone forever to Yun Xiajie's mind. His soul was in turmoil just from seeing him covered in blood as previously. Even that scene made him incredibly uneasy. As though he had already lost him once.

"Jing'er, I will never forgive anyone who dares to harm you no matter what. This man who dared to hurt you like this... he can't be allowed to exist..." whispered Yun Xiajie as a glint of crimson slowly tainted his gold irises.

—

Even after Yun Xiajie attended to Bai Wuan's wounds, he didn't awaken. The Second Young Master made the decision to return him to their courtyard and carried him the whole time. Bai Wuan didn't wake up after the night and day had gone, so Yun Xiajie beat up his own older brother in anger. The first young master gave little resistance and let his younger sibling abuse him. Naturally, there was no one stopping Yun Xiajie from acting in this manner because even the Sect Master refrained from intervening in the argument between the brothers.

After more than two days had gone by and Bai Wuan was still asleep, his siblings were eventually made aware of the situation.

Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia fought as predicted after learning what happened to Bai Qiyin's older brother and that it involves Yun Huaxia. The first young master Yun tried to apologize, but Bai Qiyin warned him that until his older brother woke up, he wouldn't listen to his words.

"Leave me alone," said Bai Qiyin, "I won't listen to you till my brother awoke from his coma."

"Yin'er, please... I..."

Bai Qiyin said, "Shut up! Stay away from me!" After paying his elder brother a visit to Yun Xiajie's courtyard he took his leave ignoring Yun Huaxia who wanted to speak with him.

Yun Huaxia experienced depression as a result of his current predicament. After hitting him once till he was half-dead, Yun Xiajie had forgiven him. He actually had the impression that his younger brother was planning to kill him, but he ultimately refrained. He then came to the realization that many of the people he cared about had truly suffered because of his selfishness.

"Xiao Jie, can you...."

After giving his brother a casual glance, Yun Xiajie slammed his house door in his face. Evidently never intended to assist him in explaining to Bai Qiyin. Yun Huaxia's standing among the disciples of the Bai Lengshui Sect is currently too poor. They occasionally even gave him a stern glance despite being the Senior Brother.

Sigh~

"Xiao Jie forgives me but has turned a bit guarded ever since I put A'Wuan in danger. Yin'er is so angry that his tears would sometimes fall whenever he saw me. His eyes were filled with disappointment and anger."

"A'Wuan, wake up soon, please. The longer you sleep the more I feel guiltier..." Yun Huaxia murmured as he cast a glance at the courtyard etched with his younger brother's name. Everyone must now use a transmission talisman to reach Yun Xiajie, who hasn't left his courtyard since he brought Bai Wuan back, and there is always a protective barrier blocking access to anyone aside from the owner.

Only after seeing his younger brother's obvious response was Yun Huaxia ready to go. Due to the surprising information that Bai Wuan and his people obtained in the mission that night, they still need to be prepared for war. Who would have thought that the devil race would become engaged in the Xie Clan's unexpected increase in power?

—

On the other hand, in the Xie Clan's Territory...

That night, as Xie Gui and Bai Wuan fought, he began to experience inner demons. When he meditated, he occasionally went insane, and Xie Gui had little success boosting his power. He was only a Mid Nascent Soul Stage Cultivator at the time and was just about to cross over. However, as the days go by and he is more and more influenced by his inner demons, Xie Gui is slowly becoming insane.

He gave some of his men orders to gather data and look into the top levels of all the powerful clans. If any cultivators from his generation had suffered injuries, Xie Gui was curious. He was seeking to eliminate some individuals who might have entered his covert room and gotten away from him.

Xie Gui is now gathering his clan's elders in the Clan's Main Hall. Today, one of his subordinates who had come to investigate things had come back. He is now seated at the top position, which is reserved for Clan Masters. The middle was left clear and unfettered while the elders stood in two lines. A cultivator who works for Xie Gui was now bowing before the Clan Master.

"Reporting to the Master, there were no injured cultivators of the master's generation discovered. Those who had perished were not from a large sect, but rather from a few tiny clans."

With glacial eyes and a heartless expression on his face, Xie Gui spoke, "Are you sure about this investigation report? What about the silver irises I told you about?" he asked with a frown after hearing his subordinate's report.

"There aren't any silver-eyed cultivators from Master's ancestors, but there are several in the younger generations!"

"Master, silver eyes are very uncommon and... It is hard to discover something like that in this world!"

The Clan Master, Xie Gui, said, "Hm? What generation? Give me a sample age."

"Yes, there is a 16-year-old cultivator by the name of Bai Wuan from the Bai Lengshui Sect who is presently pursuing an exchange program at the Lan Zhuayun Sect. He was born with a unique pair of silver eyes."

When he learned about Bai Wuan, the Xie Clan Master was furious. He was speechless at what he was saying.

"What sort of foolishness is this?! A 16-year-old lad who hasn't finished weaning was a suspect for that bastard this Lord failed to kill a few days ago," Xie Gui said.

This servant hurriedly reported to the Master or Ancestor of the Xie Family, giving everything to a clan chief. "But Master... Only this child is well known for his argent irises! He is a genius who is quite famous in the Cultivation World! Though at the moment, he had gone into seclusion with another genius from Lan Zhuayun Sect. The Second Young Master of the Yun Family, Yun Xijie. There isn't any more information about these kids except for what this servant mentioned!"

Xie Clan's Master, Xie Gui bellowed, "Are you fucking trying to tell me that a 16-year-old was able to enter my mansion undetected by you, trashes, and capable of dodging this Lord's attacks. He is even able to escape from me. Do you think I am a fool!?"

UGH~

The hall's atmosphere became oppressive as his fury reached its height. Even though he battled inner demons, he had no control over this oppressive atmosphere, and it was becoming increasingly difficult for him to restrain his power. Clan Master Xie was berating his subordinates for failing to grant him what he desired. How is it possible for him to accept that an ordinary adolescent nearly killed him that evening? He wasn't ready to admit his vulnerability since it was so ludicrous.

"Ordered people to check on everyone in the Bai Lengshui Sect! Especially that brat called Bai Wuan. I want everything. You better bring what I wanted!" commanded Xie Gui.

Because of Yun Huaxia's avarice, not only had Bai Wuan but the entire Bai Lengshui Sect faced a worse issue. Just for the reason that Xie Gui became aware of his eyes. This insane ancestor had the same hatred for people with silver eyes because of what happened that night. He was angry with the one who gave him inner demons and this brat who didn't know what was best for him when he met Bai Wuan. The more time that goes by, the worse Xie Gui's mentality becomes. Giving him inner demons was performed by Bai Wuan with this as his original goal in mind. He wanted Xie Gui to go crazy.

Chapter 825 14.101 Last Violet Star – (Past) Dao Companion

As the progenitor of the Xie Clan lost control due to his inner demons, the impending conflict inexorably drew nearer. His link with the devil that gave him his present power had been cut off ever since he began becoming insane. In other words, the Devil, who was the Mastermind behind the scenes, began to lose control over the Xie Clan.

At the Main Peak of the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

As directed by the Sect Master, all elders had gathered. They were going to get ready for the impending conflict with the Xie Clan. Each major sect has sent a snitch to watch the Xie Clan's movements. The majority of the spies they dispatched were all killed while on a mission, thus they were unable to obtain adequate information.

Only the men who were personally commanded by Bai Wuan survived. However, Bai Wuan was seriously hurt and is currently unconscious. Nevertheless, the data his group had obtained allowed them to adequately prepare for the war since Bai Wuan had personally prepared a live record of the whole Xie Clan domain and a complete model of their home, including the escape route and secret passageways. They would at least be able to reduce the number of casualties on their side by adding their subordinates' knowledge regarding the number of experts the entire Xie Clan had. This is information shared within the circle of the great sect's upper echelon.

The Great Elder Xie Xiayu spoke, "According to the information A'Wuan had gathered, the Xie Clan had at least 50 golden core cultivators. 30 at the Early Stage, 15 at Mid Stage, and 5 Peak Stage. 300 Establishment Foundation and 1000 Qi Gathering cultivators. With Xie Gui, a Nascent Soul Cultivator, as their core they were like a behemoth themselves.

"Our Lan Zhuayun Sect has 300 Qi Gathering Disciples, 50 Establishment Foundation Cultivators, and 15 Golden Core Cultivators including Huayu."

"Bai Lengshui Sect has 200 Qi Gathering Disciples, 30 Establishment Foundation Cultivators, and 25 Golden Core Cultivators."

"Jin Tiangui Sect has 500 Qi Gathering Disciples, 60 Establishment Foundation Cultivators, and 5 Golden Core Cultivators."

"Lu Weifeng Sect. 300 Qi Gathering Disciples. 100 Establishment Foundation Cultivators and 10 Golden Core Cultivators."

.....

"If tallied in two groups: we have 55 Golden Core Cultivators against 50 From Xie Clan. 230 Establishment Foundation Cultivators against 300 of the Xie Clan. There shouldn't be any problem here as the young genius of the current generation has gathered here. The second Young Master can take the lead with Young Lord Bai Wuan. Lastly, 1300 Qi Gathering Cultivators. They are against only 1000 and we have a lead in numbers as long as nothing unexpected happens in the middle, these disciples should be able to fight back."

"The Sect Masters can focus on Xie Gui, please leave the rest to us. Elders hold back Xie Gui's minions. For those at the lower stage, there are the Twin Clouds of our sect, Ice Demon from Bai Lengshui, and the other young geniuses. That will be all for the report, Sect Master."

"Actually, we have to remove two among the group of geniuses. Jie'er pleads for this old man to let him accompany Wuan'er to his mission. I approved of it," said Sect Master Yun.

This time, not even the Great Elder could conceal his shock and amazement after hearing the Sect Master's comments.

"What!? Sect Master!" all elders showed their disagreement with these words.

Yun Xiayu remarked while frowning, "Is it about Jieye agreeing to A'Wuan's mission to attempt and eliminate cultivators of the Xie Clan once he leaves our sect?!"

"Un! Whether A'Wuan was in his line of sight or not, he claimed he didn't want to see him in danger. I cannot stop him. So I challenged him to a battle with his older brother. He achieved victory with little effort," said Sect Master Yun.

The First Young Master Yun is now at Golden Core Stage, almost reaching Mid-level, and the elders gasped at this news and couldn't believe what they'd just heard.

"Impossible! The Second Young Master is only at Peak Establishment Foundation Stage while the first young master is at Early Golden Core Stage. How can he defeat him?!"

"Is this true brother?" asked Yun Xiayu.

Sect Master Yun Huajie answered, "I'm serious. After Jie'er had fallen into a coma, he was enlightened for an unknown reason. He just says that once he is interested in things, a lot of knowledge would appear in his head. He said that it might be his original memory of an uncertain era or timeline."

"Are you telling me that he, Jieye, might be a reincarnated immortal or something!?" exclaimed Yun Xiayu.

Sect Master Yun nodded his head and said, "None of this shall be spoken outside this hall. Make an oath!"

"Yes, Sect Master!"

"Okay. Start the preparation. Go now!" commanded Sect Master Yun

—

In the meantime, in Yun Xiajie's courtyard...

The owner of the house was now guqin-playing.

Throughout the whole courtyard, lyrical and classical sounds could well be heard. A wooden guqin that Yun Xiajie used for musical practice is in front of him. Swords are not the only weapon used by the Lan Zhuayun Sect; they also use musical instruments as backup weapons.

This sound caused Bai Wuan to awaken. He had slept for so long that his head was starting to hurt.

He observed a ceiling that appeared to be familiar as he opened his eyes to glance around.

"This image... where have I seen it before?" he mumbled with a hoarse voice as he just woke up from sleeping for one whole week.

Yun Xiajie quickly jumped up and began to walk toward him as the classical music in the room abruptly ceased.

The second young master of the Yun Family murmured, "Jing'er, you're finally awake," with a rare and relieved smile on his face.

Stunned. Bai Wuan was in shock as he watched Yun Xiajie. This is the first time he has ever seen his husband smile. Yun Xiajie had a visage that was either expressionless or somewhat irritated before him even when they were in the Upper Realm. So, he was taken off guard by that and forgot what he was meant to say next.

Yun Xiajie held Bai Wuan's hand gently and looked at him with a worried look in his eyes as he helped Bai Wuan to sit up on the bed.

"Do you need anything, Jing'er?"

"W-Water, please," responded Bai Wuan who felt his throat had been dry from sleeping for too long.

Yun Xiajie gave Bai Wuan a glass of water and then sat on the side of the bed, holding Bai Wuan's hand once again. He clearly had no plans to release his grip on Bai Wuan's hand. On the other hand, Bai Wuan allowed him to act as he pleased.

When Bai Wuan untied his robe and glanced at his chest, he was shocked to discover smooth, white flesh devoid of any scars or blemishes. "A'Xia, how long have I been asleep and..." he inquired. "Did you help me in curing my wounds?"

Since he had been watching Bai Wuan's reaction from the beginning, the Second Young Master Yun held off on responding straight immediately. For some reason, he had the impression that his beloved wouldn't be shocked to learn that he is capable of using the Blood Element as if he had longed to discover this fact.

When Yun Xiajie looked at Bai Wuan's chest wound, he said, "You've been unconscious for a week. Before you lost consciousness, you warned the doctor that we can't use Light Elements to treat your wounds, so I've utilized Blood Elements to help you close up your wounds." as he helps Bai Wuan to rearrange his disheveled robe when he checks on his chest wound.

As Bai Wuan watched his husband take care of him, a small grin broke out on the corner of his face. His current vessel is indeed too weak.

The Immoral Emperor had instructed them to leave their immortal vessel in the Heavenly domain and just for their soul to enter the reincarnation pool in order to be reborn in the realm of mortals in order to complete his mission there.

He had been reborn, just like the God of Judgment. However, unlike Bai Wuan who made preparations in advance to preserve his true memories, his husband was resurrected without them despite the meticulous sealing of all of his powers. However, Xia Jieye's spirit, which is imprisoned in the God of Judgment's body, ultimately became conscious. He gradually aided the strengthening of his soul fragment. This is in order for him to resurrect and assume control of the body.

Bai Wuan said to Yun Xiajie, "Thank you for saving me, A'Xia."

"There is no need for thanks between the two of us. You would have done the same thing if I were the one who was injured," said Yun Xiajie.

Chuckles~

"Indeed. You are right, darling~" said Bai Wuan thinking of wanting to tease his husband once again.

Instead of blushing in embarrassment this time, Yun Xiajie just stared at him and looked into his eyes. After a brief moment of shock, Bai Wuan was relieved to see Yun Xiajie reach out and gently stroke his cheeks. Bai Wuan was taken aback when Yun Xiajie's pampering smile surfaced on his husband's handsome face. When Yun Xiajie kissed him on the lips, he was unable to respond.

Although the contact between their lips was fleeting, Yun Xiajie suddenly kissed Bai Wuan's lips.

He was taken off guard and mistook it for another dream. After all, his husband as the God of Judgement had never made such an intimate gesture before. He gave Yun Xiajie an astonished expression as he stared at him.

Chuckles~

Only when Yun Xiajie kissed for a second time did Bai Wuan wake up and blushed as he looked flustered under the smile of his husband.

"Y-You... kissed me!? But I... We are not..."

"Jing'er, I want to ask you something..."

"What... What is it?" asked Bai Wuan as he avoided looking at his husband's eyes and wanted to pull back his hand held by the latter.

Unfortunately, his hands were held too tightly by Yun Xiajie, and obviously had no intention of letting go.

Yun Xiajie says, "Jing'er, let's become Dao Companions. Even though we are still too young to have a ceremony, I wanted to ask you to promise to be with me in the future. Please become my Dao Companion, Jing'er."

Yun Xiajie, who was seated in front of Bai Wuan, was holding his hands. Even if his spouse has been a little more forthcoming with his thoughts for him, he felt that he was still the same guy who valued his words and was a stern and upright person by nature as he observed the apparent uneasiness flickering inside his eyes.

Bai Wuan displays his genuine smile, which is as bright as the sun rising over the glaciers. Bright and distinctive It was a smile reserved just for his chosen one.

"Okay. I agree. A'Xia, I want to become your Dao Companion."

"Really?"

"Yes, I (Hei) Bai Anjing swear, this is an oath I took with the gods and would never alter regardless of what occurs in the future. In this world, my chosen other half can only be Yun Xiajie."

"I, Yun Xiajie, swear to cherish and love only Jing'er, listen to him, care for him, and stay with him forever," he said.

Following the conclusion of their vows, Yun Xiajie delicately holds his sweetheart out of fear of hurting him because he had just awoken. A grumble emanating from Bai Wuan's stomach abruptly ended the magnificent sensation of love that had been permeating the room. He hadn't eaten anything for a week

while he was asleep when his stomach eventually complained. Bai Wuan's cheeks were flushing crimson as he covered his face. He was mortified by how his stomach ruined the lovely ambiance he was experiencing with his partner.

"Uwu~ I can't believe this... How embarrassing..." mumbled Bai Wuan.

But Yun Xiajie didn't laugh at him but instead reached out a hand to check his tummy.

"Too flat. Jing'er I bought some pastries for you. Snack on this for a while as I make our lunch," said Second Young Master Yun as he controlled his qi to make the sweets at the side table to fly towards them. He handed the plate of pastries to his lover and hand-fed him a piece.

Being hand fed by his spouse didn't make Bai Wuan feel self-conscious, so he slightly opened his lips and let the food enter while he chewed. Various dried fruits are baked into the pastries. There are fruits like strawberries, peaches, mangoes, and jujubes. It was sufficiently acidic and sweet to satiate someone's hunger.

After delivering yet another glass of water, Yun Xiajie got up.

"Jing'er, wait for a bit, I'll make you something light to eat first. Don't eat too many snacks or you might have a stomach ache from eating too much solid food. I will be back soon," said the Second Young Master as he prepares to leave for the kitchen. But he gave a kiss on Bai Wuan's forehead before taking his leave.

Bai Wuan replies, "Okay. Can I have Moon Cakes for desserts?"

"Um. I'll prepare some for you," said Yun Xiajie.

Chapter 826 14.102 Last Violet Star – (Past) Reconciliation

The fact that the former had already awakened wasn't reported to anyone by Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie. Only three days later, when Yun Huaxia dropped by to ask his brother for a spar, did he discover these two couples enjoying some chilled watermelons on their home's terrace. He even witnessed his younger brother assisting Bai Wuan with a fan.

The sight of Bai Wuan and his customary jovial smile astounded the First Young Master.

"Hi~ Elder Brother Yun, are you here for A'Xia? Long time no see~" said Bai Wuan.

"A'Wuan!? Thank God you are awake! Did you just wake up today? Don't eat cold watermelons if you just woke up; it's harmful to your stomach," Yun Huaxia said as he regarded him with wonder and happiness written on his face.

Bai Wuan remarked, "Eh, but I've been awake for three days. Did A'Xia not inform you?"

Yun Xiajie, who pretended not to be part of the conversation and even assisted Bai Wuan in wiping the corner of his lips with watermelon traces, caught the attention of Yun Huaxia and Bai Wuan.

"I neglected to tell them," the Second Young Master Yun said in response.

Pfft! Hahaha~

While seeing his husband's unexpected dishonesty, Bai Wuan was unable to contain his laughter.

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Evidently, he was aware that Yun Xiajie had remembered to inform his father or brother once he woke up. However, his innate possessiveness prevents all of these ideas from occurring at once, leaving him with little choice except to disregard them. He wanted to spend more time together, after all, this was his sweetheart.

Yun Huaxia regarded the pair with a helpless expression. But he was quick to notice a unique, custom-made black hairpin on Bai Wuan's Silver Hair. When he was searching for the communication orb that day in his brother's place, he had seen this hairpin in his younger brother's room. Being all-black, it was clear that Yun Xiajie wasn't intended to wear it. He understood that it must be a love token, now that it was on Bai Wuan's head.

He then went in search of the love token that Bai Wuan had traded for his younger brother, but he was unable to locate any new clothing or accessories on him. But when he turned to look inside the home, he noticed a stunning black jade guqin that had been thoughtfully put near the area where his younger brother often did his musical practice. A few silver diamonds in the shape of little snowflakes are embedded into the side.

The First Young Master Yun nodded contentedly, Meanwhile, as he saw what his brother was gazing at, Yun Xijie also spotted what his brother was seeing and promptly blocked his brother's line of sight from the gift his beloved had given him.

Yun Xiajie says, "That guqin is given to me by Jing'er. I have no plans to lend it to anyone."

"I'm not going to borrow it! Brother's chosen musical instrument is the flute!" retorted Yun Huaxia.

Bai Wuan excitedly said, "Elder Brother Yun, look at my hairpin. It looks nice, right? Perfectly suits my silver hair. A'Xia gave it to me~" *novelLus&dotc\o/M*

"You two lovebirds. Hold back a little bit okay? This elder brother, hasn't been forgiven by his Dao Companion!" said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie pat his back in comfort and said,

"Don't cry, Elder Brother Yun. I can help you explain to Qiqi."

"Suffer more brother."

(QAQ) 'Younger Brother, you changed!'

Yun Huaxia spoke, "Okay, enough of me. You two should still inform Father and Sect Elders that A'Wuan had woken up. Plus, you might have not heard but... Sect issued some missions that involved the Xie Clan."

"Xie Clan? They still haven't crooked yet. When Xie Gui attacked me that night I noticed something weird about him..." said Bai Wuan.

Yun Huaxia asked, "What do you mean?"

“The old man seems to be suffering from his inner demons. It must be because he used to be a righteous cultivator and had become a fall. Then that blood pool. Though it had the effect of increasing longevity, it is still filled with resentment qi plus the death qi from those small hills of corpses,” said Bai Wuan.

Yun Xiajie commented, “If he is having inner demons, it means that his strength would just continue to decline and eventually go insane in the end.”

“If his state is really like this then, it is true that he would be vulnerable but... his actions would be unpredictable as well. Moreover, we need to worry about the Devil Race who seems to be the mastermind for Xie Gui’s sudden increase in strength,” said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Wuan spoke, “The devil race had always been prevented from entering the mortal realm because of the barrier that separates the two realms. The only way for low and mid-ranked devils is to be summoned by a high-rank devil. While a high-ranked devil needs to split its soul and find a vessel among the mortals.”

“But there is a way to recognize a vessel of the devil among the others. A body chosen by a devil to inhabit would be branded by the hell flower. This flower is made of the vessel’s blood itself and would form the shape of a Spider lily flower. It is a living curse given to those who had signed a contract with the devil race,” explained Bai Wuan.

Stunned Yun Huaxia asks, “A’Wuan, where did you learn about this information?”

“I love reading books as a pastime. I found an ancient record in Bai Lengshui Sect and deciphered it. This is what I’ve learned from that Ancient Scroll,” answered Bai Wuan.

The Second Young Master Yun didn’t respond much and didn’t say anything about whether or not what his Dao Companion said was true. But it’s possible that he made up what he stated as a justification so he could tell his older brother about it. If it was a concern for his older brother, his father and the sect leaders would undoubtedly be aware of it as well. This was obviously Bai Wuan’s attention as well.

Yun Huaxia said, “Thanks for the information, A’Wuan. With this, we can definitely differentiate the devil. I should return now. I will inform father about you finally waking up. Just be sure to join the Sect dinner tonight to ease their anxiety. Moreover, in front of your Sect, when the Bai Clan learned about your injuries they... they almost came over to bring you home. But Xiao Jie pleads for you to stay at least until you wake up. Are you going back to the Bai Lengshui Sect?”

“Not yet. My body still feels a bit haywire, I need to stabilize the connection between my vessel and my qi. Moreover, I plan to stay at least until my next mission is issued.” said Bai Wuan.

As his younger brother is preparing to travel with him, Yun Huaxia wanted to enquire about the details of his mission. Yun Xijie, who was remaining quiet, interrupted him before he could pose a question regarding this subject.

Yun Xiajie said, “Brother should leave. You still have a mission to do in the afternoon. Even though it was only a small clean-up, you still need to make preparations.”

“What clean up mission? The undeads near the dead lake? I think it is better to check the lake instead, maybe there is something in there causing the undead to be born,” suggested Bai Wuan.

Yun Xiajie remarked, "Brother, be careful. If Jing'er's guess is correct you wouldn't be able to clean up a whole lake alone."

"Don't worry. I'm just going to investigate. I wouldn't dive in the lake. I spend too much time now. I need to go ahead. A'Wuan, rest for a few more days. I will explain to my father and elders about your state. Xiao Jie, you look after him well. Since you both already exchanged tokens you can be considered as betrothed to each other. Once you've reached the age, we will talk with the Bai Clan for permission."

"I will take care of Jing'er well, brother," said Yun Xiajie.

The First Young Master Yun departed the mountain summit only after paying a befitting farewell.

To complete his daily report, he intends to go back to the Main Peak.

Yun Xiajie moved to sit next to Bai Wuan and gave him a back hug a little while after Yun Huaxia had departed. Bai Wuan allowed the Second young master a hug without objecting.

Bai Wuan noticed his husband's odd behavior and said, "What's wrong, A'Xia?"

Yun Xiajie answered, "I want to accompany you in all your future missions. I already have father and brother's permission. Can I go with you?"

"My missions were not too great for you who hate killing to accompany me. There are times I have to kill to complete it. Would you still want to go with me after hearing this?" asked Bai Wuan.

Yun Xiajie said, "... Un."

"If you go with me, I want you to promise not to stop me in whatever I wish to do in order to complete my mission and you must even help me kill if the time comes. Are you still joining?" asked Bai Wuan.

Nodding his head Yun Xiajie responded, "I will listen to you and help you regardless of the ending. Even if I have to help you kill, as long as you allow me to stay by your side. Bring me with you, Jing'er."

Sigh~

"Okay. I give up. You can come with me. Most likely my original mission for assassination would no longer be approved because of the existence of the Devil Race. Instead, the mission might be involved with the devil's race. You're going with me should be no problem," said Bai Wuan.

The man behind him tightened his hug as he also rubbed his face on his hair. "When are we going to leave?" asked Yun Xiajie.

Bai Wuan answered, "Hm~ maybe when I get the mission officially and get the approval message sent here? Either way, we can only wait."

"Instead... I'm more interested in that mission Elder Brother Yun is going to investigate. Should we sneak out and follow him secretly?" asked Bai Wuan.

Yun Xiajie agreed without hesitation, "I will ask around for the details of this mission. Do you feel something weird might happen?"

"Hm~ I just feel a bit uneasy. I just hope I'm thinking too much," Bai Wuan said.

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At the Main Peak...

Yun Huaxia had just gotten the details of his assignment and was getting ready to leave this afternoon after reporting on Bai Wuan's condition. The disciples of the Bai Lengsui Sect and Bai Qiyin visited their Senior Brother Bai while he was discussing his mission with the elders. Most of them were eventually chased out by a furious Yun Xiajie, leaving just the terrified Bai Qiyin, Bai Lili, Jin Shiyan, and Lu Er behind.

Additionally, Bai Wuan told his brother that he didn't entirely blame Senior Brother Yun for what had occurred to him because he hadn't anticipated the elderly ancestor of the Xie Clan becoming mad all of a sudden. He obtained this knowledge straight from his brother, and as a result, his rage at Yun Huaxia gradually subsided.

Bai Wuan, his older brother, even told him that Yun Huaxia, his future dao partner, would embark on a dangerous mission this afternoon. Bai Qiyin departed to seek Yun Huaxia after hearing this.

Bai Qiyin anticipated Yun Huaxia's arrival at the gates and purposefully ran into him. The once-friendly pair exchanged uneasy glances at this time. Yun Huaxia kept begging Bai Qiyin for forgiveness when Bai Wuan returned from the mission injured and went into a coma. In the end, he finds himself overburdened with work and has little time left to see Bai Qiyin.

Startled Yun Huaxia calls the name of the man blocking him at his Sect entrance gates,

"Yin'er?"

"... Um. B-Brother Hua I... My Brother explained everything to me. He said... It wasn't your fault that he ended up in a coma for a few days. He said he had overused his qi and needed to sleep to get it all back. I... I'm sorry for one-sidedly blaming you," said Bai Qiyin as he lowered his head to show his sincere apology.

Yun Huaxia was amazed that A'Wuan just needed to say a few words to entirely change this person's obstinate thinking. He automatically reached out to fluff the young man's silky hair in front of him but held back. Finally, Yun Huaxia just gave Bai Qiyin a little touch on the shoulder.

Yun Huaxia said, "It's okay... I am still to blame due to my selfishness that day. You should return to the dorms. It will be a bit colder tonight. I still have a mission I will go to now. See you."

The First Young Master Yun's uncomfortable motion, in Bai Qiyin's opinion, indicated a separation from himself. He couldn't help but cry as he considered the possibility that his future dao partner might not wind up being his partner in the end.

"Wuwuwu~ I'm sorry. I was just angry. I didn't want to ignore Brother Hua~ (QWQ) Wuaaa~" said Bai Qiyin as he suddenly hugged Yun Huaxia and started bawling.

Yun Huaxia was left speechless by his sobs and unsure of what to do. He had to gently touch Bai Qiyin's back and cuddle the kid in his arms in order to stop the wailing from continuing for an additional 30 minutes. Yun Huaxia was forced to agree to Bai Qiyin's demands that he follow him on his mission. Unaware that some individuals have followed them as they leave the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

Chapter 827 14.103 Last Violet Star – (Past) Nest of Demonic Creatures

In the vicinity of the Lan Zhuayun Sect's Territories, at the lifeless lake.

They had to come out together to complete the investigation task at this infamous dead lake, which is well renowned for its strange aura which fishes do not even dare to live within. After being barred at the gates of the Sect by his own betrothed, the First Young master Yun had no other choice but to bring Bai Qiyin with him. The scene of the lake itself is stunning, and the water is so clear that it is possible to view the whole lake from the surface.

The lake appears to have no bottom due to the abundance of black stones at its base. Yun Huaxia flew over the lake and watched it as they rode on his flying sword. The almost translucent lake under Bai Qiyin's feet caught his attention as he soared on the same blade as his Dao Companion, who as he was still unable to fly on his own. The use of a flying sword can only be used by a cultivator at Peak Establishment Foundation stage and above. Yun Huaxia is at Golden Core Stage while Bai Qiyin is only at the fifth-level Establishment Cultivation Stage. Thus, the latter couldn't fly yet.

Bai Qiyin said, "Wow~ this lake is so clean that I can almost see what's inside it."

"Yin'er, don't lean too much. You might fall," warned Yun Huaxia. "Hold on to me. I will try to get closer to investigate."

"Okay. I promise I won't move around," said Bai Qiyin as he firmly hugged Yun Huaxia's waist.

As First Young Master Yun reduced the elevation of his flying sword to approach the ocean, he exercised control over it. He could see something at the bottom of the lake because of how clean the water was, but Yun Huaxia can only make out a bedrock made of dark stones that shines brightly when sunlight touches it. Nearing twilight made it difficult for Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin to see the lake's bottom.

Bai Qiyin said, "Wow~ so many black stones. It looks like an obsidian gemstone from afar. Hm? Brother Hua! Look at that! There's a rare crimson glowing stone among the black ones. Huh? Why is it multiplying?"

"Yin'er! Don't reach out your hand in the water!?" yelled Yun Huaxia.

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Yun Huaxia was initially astounded to see the strange shining red stones beneath the lake, especially in the direction that his beloved had just indicated, but as soon as their number grew, he sensed danger approaching from below and within the lake. He quickly gave Bai Qiyin a hug before commanding his sword to rise once again. As predicted, First Young Master Yun's hypothesis that the red stones beneath the lake weren't gemstones was correct. As opposed to that, there were the glowing red eyes of demonic entities, who were sparsely populated under the lake.

Growl~ roar~

Numerous dark monsters, shaped like monster fish and seaweed, sprang from the lake's bottom. They were all aiming for Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia, who approached the river's surface.

"Ahhhh!! What are those!? Sea monsters?" gasps Bai Qiyin.

Yun Huaxia hugged his sweetheart and cut through the first wave of monsters when he was standing on the lake. They were unable to go off right away due to Bai Qiyin's hand becoming briefly trapped. Yun Huaxia, a user of the water element, has control over a portion of the lake and can create water swords to slay the monsters.

"Darling, this is a lake, not a sea," said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Qiyin said, "So... A lake monster then...?"

Sigh~

"Okay, you win," said the First Young Master Yun. "But these things don't seem to be ordinary monsters."

"My brother says creatures with glowing red eyes are demonic beings and the only useful element against them is Ice. Since Brother Hua's water blade injured them they shouldn't be demonic creatures," explained Bai Qiyin.

Yun Huaxia looked at the colorless surface of the clean lake. He scowled and tightened his grip on Bai Qiyin as the bad feeling persisted.

"Does your brother say what color demonic beast blood is?" asked Yun Huaxia.

Bai Qiyin nodded his head and said, "Brother said they have purple-colored blood. Since most of them feed on poison due to the miasma in the Infernal Region."

"No way! Yin'er, I'll support you by attacking them with ice elements. My water blade didn't hurt it at all. These things are demonic creatures and there's a huge nest of them at the bottom of the lake!" said Yun Huaxia as he carried his lover and tried to fly away.

All of a sudden, a large number of creatures emerged from the water and began to surround them.

They were unable to fly away, and Bai Qiyin was forced to blast one side of the monsters in order to freeze them. He also ordered Yun Huaxia to clear a route. However, Bai Qiyin is simply a fifth-level Establishment Foundation cultivator. His qi was drained so quickly.

Bai Qiyin spoke, "B-Brother Hua... My qi... is running out too fast. What should we do?!"

"I'll transfer my qi to you. Darling, do your best! Only your elements are able to hurt them!" said Yun Huaxia as he finally used flares for emergency situations like this one. He didn't care if the Xie Clan spies also got called off by his flares. His sect is closer than theirs anyway.

Whoosh~ Boom!

The crest of the Lan Zhuayun Sect may be seen in the sky as a white crest formed of white light. It was a flare that exhorted any Sect followers nearby to assist the person who lighted it.

Bai Qiyin was able to employ at least Peak Establishment Foundation power at this time after receiving the majority of Yun Huaxia's qi. Despite Yun Huaxia's best efforts, demonic monsters kept getting in the way of his attempts to access the land. Due to these demon creatures, the lake is so large that the duo could scarcely move one.

The Heir of the Bai Clan quickly began to pant from using too much qi. The situation for Yun Huaxia doesn't appear to be good either, and his face was pale from using so much qi. They were in grave jeopardy. Bai Qiyin suddenly recalled the amulet his eldest brother had given to his siblings.

He presented Bai Qiyin with a necklace with snowflakes that were scarlet with blood.

"Brother handed me this defensive weapon, which can defend us eight times; use it, Brother Hua. Just add some qi."

Cough!

Bai Qiyin coughs blood. His internal organs suffered a little injury as a result of overexertion. Upon viewing his lover's condition, Yun Huaxia was anxious. He was shocked to see that his lover's meridians were damaged. He instantly activated his lover's protecting amulet with the rest of his qi and gave him a strong embrace.

The second wave of monsters was larger than the first one, it was thrice larger than before. Yun Huaxia thought that the barrier around them wouldn't be able to block it but his beloved said something in a weak, giggling voice.

Bai Qiyin said, "Don't worry, Brother Hua. Big brother says unless an immortal descends to attack us. It wouldn't break no matter how many dared to attack the barrier. I guess we only need one part of the snowflake to protect us. Until my brother arrives." Then he finally fainted in his dao companion's embrace.

Yun Huaxia was astounded by the barrier's ability to repel such a fierce onslaught coming from all sides. The barrier had totally protected the two of them, who was uninjured.

"An Immortal-grade amulet? How come A'Wuan had such a type of thing?" he wondered. Yun Huaxia murmured as he struggled to circulate his qi and enter a state of meditation in order to make up for the lost power he and his lover had suffered.

Suddenly, he remembered a few things that his younger brother and lover had previously said something to him as if they were a solution to all of his heart's concerns.

Bai Qiyin's words:

'My brother suddenly appeared one day and I don't know where he comes from. But mother says we are connected to him by blood and must treat him as our elder brother.'

'There are times my brother would leave for a mission and we don't know where he goes to but he wouldn't forget to inform us he is safe.'

'This amulet is a gift from big brother. Both I and Lili received one. He says it was strong enough to block a full attack from an immortal and each stem of snowflakes signifies the chances it can be used. Mine and Lili both had 8 branched snowflakes.'

Yun Xijie's words:

'Brother, I always feel that Jing'er is so biased toward me ever since we met the first time. Do you think there's a reason for it?'

'My natal weapon. Do you still remember it, Brother? Jing'er also has one and... He was able to touch mine and was able to hold his. Don't you think it's strange? As if he already knew a lot of things but it's knowledge not from this realm?'

'Brother, do you think Jing'er is... sigh~ forget about it.'

Yun Huaxia, at last, understood why he had always thought that this disciple called Bai Wuan is strange enough as if he had discovered a piece of the puzzle that had been missing. His skill is on par with or better than his younger brother's, and his cultivation is too high for his age. There are no events that have impacted his younger brother, and what has changed him must also be tied to Bai Wuan. His younger brother's rapid rise in power, a strength that was concealed from everyone that was greater than his own, and even knowledge of the Devil Race that was unknown to even the seniors.

Yun Huaxia mumbled, "Is he a reincarnated immortal? One with memories of his past life, unlike his younger brother. If this is true then... All his other actions and reactions can be explained. This amulet can only be found in the immortal realm. I wonder if he can give one as well if I ask."

While the First Young Master Yun was grumbling to himself, the Demonic entities were getting irate as the barrier around Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin refused to shatter no matter what they did. This time, they gathered to drag them into the lake's depths, which alarmed Yun Huaxia.

Dumbfounded Yun Huaxia exclaims, "Are they for real? They wanted to drag us down under the lake. Even though I don't know how long this amulet can last, we can't live underwater!"

While the First Young Master Yun desperately battled every demon that attempted to take them underwater due to the sheer number of them and that he hadn't fully healed yet, they were still being dragged down no matter what he did.

Cough!

After coughing a mouthful of blood from overconsumption of qi, Yun Huaxia weakened as he mumbled, "It would be bad if we got dragged underwater before the reinforcement arrived."

Suddenly, the environment surrounding him had chilled to below zero degrees, and the lake's surface had turned solid. His sweetheart, Bai Qiyin, had previously employed a similar technique, but this ice is considerably sturdy and colder than the ice Bai Qiyin uses.

When he looked up, he noticed Bai Wuan perched on Yun Xiajie's flying sword and gazed down at the lake with a cold expression. The two descended and landed down close by. The demonic creatures were extremely hesitant to approach these recognized prey that had entered the nest as soon as they felt the aura coming from Bai Wuan who was standing at the frozen surface of the lake.

The demonic entities felt particularly vulnerable in the presence of Bai Wuan as if he were an adversary created to destroy them. They hesitated before attacking them. Yun Xiajie came up to his brother and knocked on the surface of the barrier.

knock. knock.

Yun Xiajie says, "Deactivate the protective amulet, brother. I will bring you to the shore."

“Un! A’Wuan, be careful. There’s a huge nest of demonic creatures under the lake,” said Yun Huaxia after lowering the barrier and carrying the unconscious Bai Wuan in his embrace.

Yun Huaxia noticed Bai Wuan looking at his brother and even personally checking his pulse.

“Slightly injured meridians. He must have over-exerted his dormant Yin physique which is about to completely awaken. But his qi is depleted,” said Bai Wuan as he pulled a small jar filled with Qi Gathering pills and gave it to Yun Huaxia.

Bai Wuan spoke once again, “Elder Brother Yun, please feed him some pills and transfer some qi to him so he would be able to wake up. Once he wakes up, stay away from him. Once his physique had undergone awakening everything around him would be frozen. As for the demonic creatures in the lake, A’Xia and I can handle them alone.”

With reluctance, the Second Young Master Yun released his lover’s hand and assisted his elder brother in flying towards the shore. After securing the two injured individuals on the land, he went back to his beloved’s side and supported him.

“Jing’er what do you want me to do?” asked Yun Xiajie.

Bai Wuan responded, “Can you capture them all and pull them out of the lake using water elements?”

Yun Xiajie nodded his head and concentrated on controlling the water elements around him. His precise control over this element prevents the demonic beings he imprisoned in a water ball and at one move pulled them all out of the lake. As soon as the huge water ball filled with demonic creatures appeared above the lake Bai Wuan used eternal Ice to freeze it.

Then, with mastery over their flying swords, the two of them destroyed all evil creatures in the lake. The lake now has taken on its previous tranquil state, but the fish, as usual, remain unwilling to survive in such death-qi-infused water.

Chapter 828 14.104 Last Violet Star – (Past) Awakening a Special Physique.

The nest of demonic creatures beneath the lake was destroyed with just two powerful moves from Yun Xiajie and Bai Wuan. After the cleanup was complete, Bai Wuan and his Dao Companion flew back to the shore. They have attended to their two injured families.

Bai Wuan said, “Elder Brother Yun would need to meditate for a few days to heal your meridians. I will give you some pills to cure you faster than normal.”

“As for Qiqi, we need to stay here for a while. I must help him fully awaken his Yin Physique and he cannot move until he fully awakens it. Elder brother Yun, can you and A’Xia please inform the elders about Qiqi’s situation for me?”

Yun Huaxia glanced at his lover worriedly and responded, “Leave it to me. I will go back alone. Let A’Xia stay and protect you both from harm. I will try to come back as soon as possible. Please take of Yin’er for me, A’Wuan.”

“Don’t worry, Elder Brother Yun. Nothing bad will happen to Qiqi. I will make sure his awakening is smoothly done!” said Bai Wuan as he handed some pills to Yun Huaxia.

Just now, Yun Huaxia consumed a Qi Gathering pill and discovered that the pills his brother-in-law had given him were all of the highest quality. Such a feat can only be accomplished by a Master of Pill alchemy.

“These pills are all top-grade. Where did you buy them? I wanted to get some for my missions,” said Yun Huaxia.

Yun Xiajie spoke, “Give me a list of pills you wanted and the herbs. Jing’er will make some pills for brother.”

“You made this, A’Wuan? Ah, yes! You made Regeneration Pills before!” said Yun Huaxia in surprise. He didn’t expect Bai Wuan to have such talent in pill alchemy at the level at which he makes different kinds of pills.

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Bai Wuan replies, “It wasn’t much. I’ve also thought about Qiqi and Lili about pill alchemy. Just ask him to bake a few ordinary grades for practice so his skill in Pill Alchemy will get better. I think he would listen to you more about his studies. Qiqi always escapes when I tried to teach him more. Lili is more obedient than him.”

“Then I will make a list and ask A’Wuan for some. As long as it does not bother you much you can give it to me anytime,” Yun Huaxia said.

Yun Xiajie commented, “Please pay for the herbs, brother.”

“Of course! I will pay for the herbs. Don’t worry I won’t cheat money with your wife. Hahaha~” said Yun Huaxia before taking his leave to report to the Sect.

Bai Wuan and Yun Huaxia remained to keep an eye on Bai Qiyin as he through the Physique awakening. The area around Bai Qiyin has begun to freeze. Ice and snow blanketed the ground under him, and snow swirled all over his body as it plummeted from above. The body of Bai Qiyin slowly became entirely encased in Ice while being watched by Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie.

Yun Xiajie asked, “What is his physique? Is it a Yin?”

“Yes. His physique is a Nine Yin Meridian Yin Physique. It was the second-strongest Ice Physique which allowed one to have control over ice elements greater than others. After he awakened this physique, a cold temperature would be like a breeze for him and he wouldn’t even feel the frost during winter. Others, especially ordinary people, would freeze if they approached him if he lost control. But Elder Brother Yun should be fine, he awakened a Nine Sun Yang Physique after all. Both of their physiques complement each other,” explained Bai Wuan.

Yun Xiajie intertwined their fingers and hugged his lover.

He asked, “How about your physique, Jing’er? It seems you have full control over it. Moreover, it’s a lot stronger than your brother’s physique.”

“It’s Extreme Yin Primordial Physique. It’s the opposite of your Eternal Yang Demonic Physique. I have absolute control over Ice elements and my Ice Avatar had a soul. As for yours, you have absolute control over the Abyss. The Darkness is your domain but your current body is too weak to wield its full power.

You rarely use it as Dark Elements is something only the devil race can use. But that isn't true, there are lots of mortals who wield negative elements like darkness. Don't be afraid to use it," said Bai Wuan.

Yun Xiajie hugged his partner even more tightly. He eventually asked something that confused him after a few minutes of being silent.

"Jing'er... Do you know what it means to be an outsider of this world?" he asked.

Although the question was a little sudden, Bai Wuan just grinned at it. He was aware that his lover's core spirit must have briefly woken during his last coma and spoken to him about a few things.

Bai Wuan asked, "Did your other self tell you that?"

"You know about him? What is his name?" asked Yun Xiajie.

Bai Wuan asked, "You and he are one person. He is a God version of you. Either way, as an outsider it meant that we weren't originally born in this world. There are countless universes, worlds, and dimensions beyond this one. You would understand everything when the time comes. As for identity in this world, we descended together to complete our trials. My mission in this world is to prevent the Devil Race from completely invading this land of Mortals. This is also a part of your mission but... I do not know the rest of your circumstances. From where we came from, I am just a friend in your eyes. So A'Xia... are you sure you love me?"

He turned and cupped the Second Young Master Yun's cheeks while maintaining a direct gaze with those crimson-gold irises. In the future, those eyes will entirely become scarlet, according to what Bai Wuan had seen before. Stars and malice sparkle in those eyes as if the universe was held within

Yun Xiajie stared back at his lover fearlessly and responded, "I love you whether in the present or will be in the future. I don't care about the past too much. If I don't like you in my previous life meant that I'm an amnesiac at that time too..."

When he heard his sweetheart say those things, Bai Wuan couldn't help but laugh out loud. The tears were gathering in the corners of his eyes from laughing too much.

Bai Wuan says while holding his stomach, "Hahaha! Oh my God, I'm dying. Pfft~ Haha~ you know yourself too well, my husband!"

"So you mean that after we completed our trials we will return to where we came from? Where is that, Jing'er?" he asked.

"The Upper Realm. Heavenly Domain under the rule of the Immortal Emperor," answered Bai Wuan with his usual teasing smile.

While they wait for Bai Qiyin to finish his awakening, the two converse for a considerable amount of time. It took Bai Qiyin three days to emerge from his meditation condition and realize how much stronger he felt than previously. From the Fifth Level of the Establishment Foundation Stage to the Seventh Level, his cultivation had also substantially improved. He finally woke up when it was almost past midday.

He heard applause around him and saw Yun Xiajie, who was standing in front of him without showing any emotion, hugging his older brother, annoyed Bai Qiyin. Only when speaking to his older brother did this man's countenance alter; otherwise, everyone else received the same cold treatment.

Senior Brother Bai said, "Congratulations Qiqi! You have now completely awakened your Nine Meridian Physique. Brother will pass a technique that would allow you to control the excess qi your body is emitting. It's just a breathing technique so you wouldn't accidentally freeze anyone who would approach you."

Bai Wuan was proud of his younger brother's accomplishment and delighted in his increase in strength.

As he conveyed a breathing method via his brother's mind, Bai Wuan pointed his index finger at his forehead for transfer. After receiving the method, Bai Qiyin was overcome with the knowledge that applying it would accelerate his cultivation. He now saw why his older brother developed physically faster than everybody else. It occurred as a result of his unique Yin Physique awakening earlier than others in the Bai Clan.

"You can also teach your Dao Companion this breathing technique. It was also compatible with his Yang Physique. Since you are done, shall we return to the Sect? Elder Brother Yun had been worried about you? If he wasn't injured and needed to meditate as well, he might have waited here for you to finish your awakening," said Bai Wuan.

Worried, Bai Qiyun asked, "Brother Hua is also injured? How is he brother?"

"I gave him enough pills. He should come out from his seclusion after a few days. On the other hand, you need to solidify your foundation. Didn't I've forbidden you to use Ice world without reaching the Peak Establishment Foundation Stage? That technique greatly needs full control over the ice element or you would be frozen yourself. Thankfully, you were able to use it well. Now that your special physique has awakened there shouldn't be any more problems using that technique," explained Bai Wuan.

Bai Qiyin said, "That's great! I finally got stronger!"

"Um~ you will visit our courtyard every day. I will teach you new moves using ice elements as the core. Now that you have awakened fully, you can control more ice elemental qi than before. In places with water, you would be stronger than others. But please learn how to unfreeze people without killing them. I'm afraid you might accidentally freeze someone and instantly kill them. So I will teach you personally until you have fully controlled your new abilities. You cannot run away this time or I'll throw you at the cliff near the Infernal Region to train!" warned Bai Wuan which made his younger brother tremble. This threat to his elder brother is real. He had already tossed the First Lord of Lu Clan on that cliff when he pestered him for sparring multiple times.

After they had finished talking, the three of them left. Yun Xiajie to handle the reporting as they went back to the Lan Zhuayun Sect. The Bai brothers waited in the courtyard while gazing up at the full moon waiting for the Second Young master Yun to return.

Bai Qiyin asked, "Brother... Do you really like Yun Jieye? I mean you accepted his proposal as his future Dao Companion."

“Yes... Do you know like A’Xia, Qiqi? But you must get along brother had no intention of choosing another man to be my dao companion in the future. It will be only him no matter what happens. Please get along with him alright?” said Bai Wuan as he pats his younger brother’s head.

Pouting Bai Qiyin said, “Okay. Since my brother chose him then I will accept him as my brother-in-law. Even if he is a bit obnoxious and annoying at least he is completely serious in brother. Though he is annoyingly possessive. Tsk!”

“Stop clicking your tongue. I told you to control your temper. Look at our house’s patio, you covered it in ice!” scolded Bai Wuan.

Bai Qiyin felt bad and immediately removed the ice under him.

“Sorry, brother. I’m still trying to put it under control at all times. But my temper had never been good before. What should I do?” asked Bai Wuan as he knew his disparities.

Bai Wuan spoke, “Maybe I should teach you not to control your temper but to remove the cold in your ice instead. Lest you might accidentally kill someone if you lost your temper. Listen carefully Qiqi. I will only explain this technique once. Make sure to remember it well.”

Bai Qiyin obediently nods his head and listens to his elder brother’s teachings. They spent the time training like this until Yun Xiajie came back home and kicked out Bai Qiyin who was almost late for his curfew for today.

At the top of the mountain, Bai Qiyin’s cries could be heard while arguing with Yun Xiajie, who ejects him from the house and invites his brother inside before he can even say goodnight and goodbye. Even though Yun Xiajie appears to be peaceful when he is silent, he actually has a despotic attitude toward everyone except his wife. He didn’t care if Bai Qiyin continued to yell outside his house. But if he bothered his loved one, who was finally dozing off that night, he made a move and hurled the young man out from his mountain peak.

Chapter 829 14.105 Last Violet Star – (Past) Different Paths in Life

The Alliance Exchange studies were finished after a few more months at Lan Zhuayun Sect. Elders and the Visiting Disciples had finished their duties, thus it was determined they may go home at last. The majority of disciples who finished the teachings had progressed physically and intellectually. At least when they initially came to the Lan Zhuayun Sect, they weren’t as boisterous.

Everyone in the Lan Zhuayun Sect’s visiting disciples had to get ready to go; only Bai Qiyin would remain to learn from his Dao Companion how to be a worthy successor. The Bai Couple had given their blessing to this and let their son continue his studies in the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

Young Master Jin Shiyan would accompany Lili and the other Bai Lengshui Sect disciples as they traveled back to the north under the protection of the sect’s elders. In order to continue his training, Lu Er was destined to be picked up by his older brother. On the other side, Yun Xiajie and Bai Wuan would embark on a voyage to search for the Devil Race’s remnants. Additionally, they would depart the sect after dismissing the other disciples.

Bai Lili, Lu Er, and Jin Shiyan were ushered off by Bai Qiyin, Bai Wuan, and the others. The sole female in their group was reluctant to be apart from her siblings as she hugged them. Bai Lili was aware that she couldn't see them for quite a long time.

"Dear Elder Brother, Erge, please take care of yourself. If you are wounded, please notify our sect as soon as possible so that we can do our best to help. I will miss you both, but Lili knows I can't remain with my brothers," said Bai Lili.

Bai Wuan coaxed her younger sister, "Don't worry, Lili. When I and A'Xia wandered to the north we would certainly visit at home and see you."

Instead of coaxing, Bai Qiyin responded, "Don't cry any longer. You will look terrible. Do you want your fiancée to call off your engagement?"

"I don't care about you, Erge's mouth is still as venomous as ever, Hmp!" said Bai Lili.

Bai Qiyin said, "What did you just say you brat!?"

.....

Bai Qiyin instructed Lili, "Listen to the elders on the road. Don't fight anymore. I had dispatched the hidden guards, Father and Mother entrusted to me; they would accompany you back safely home."

"Jin Shilu. I will leave my sister in your care. Don't forget to train even if you handle your Clan's business as well as your own. You need to live a long life and accompany Lili to the end. That's what you promised me when I accepted your engagement," he stated to Jin Shiyan.

Jin Shiyan announced, "I will live with Lili till the end of our lives. Brother Wuan, I swear. I will protect Lili, keep her always happy, and would listen to all her requests!"

Hearing this commitment, Bai Wuan nods his head in agreement. He then turned to face Lu Er, who had been considering running away before his older brother came but had suddenly felt unable to move. He turned to look and found Bai Wuan grinning at him.

Lu Er yells, "Brother Wuan, I beg you to release me. I don't want to go home just yet. Dage would surely train me to death."

"Don't wander about; I'll make sure you go with Brother Wang," said Bai Wuan. "If the Xie Clan didn't exist, I wouldn't hinder your dream voyage at all, but not this time. I heard rumors that the Xie Clan started kidnapping young men and women, especially cultivators of your age."

Because of the facts, he became depressed and gave up his fight, saying, "Okay, I'll listen to Brother Wuan."

When Jin Shiyan had concluded his responsibilities, Bai Wuan remarked to him, "After you brought Lili back home, tell my parents to have you be escorted back to your Sect with a few golden cores. Understand, Jin Shilu?"

"I will, Brother Wuan!" said Jin Shiyan.

Those that needed to depart left after saying their final goodbyes to one another. Those who made the decision to remain did so as well. After some time, Lu Yi showed up to bring home his younger brother. He was welcomed by Yun Huaxia and other members of his generation, but he also made sure to initiate a conversation with Yun Xiajie and Bai Wuan.

“Dage, you’re finally here. If you arrived late and A’Wuan didn’t grab Er-Didi, he would have already fled. Hahaha,” said Yun Huaxia as he warmly greeted Lu Yi at the scene.

“Hah~ this ungrateful brat!” Lu Yi smacked his younger brother’s head and then scolded him, “Where do you plan to go after leaving home? Feed the beast with your body or get kidnapped by those bastards from the Xie Clan. Damn brat be thankful for A’Wuan concern for you!”

“Ah~ I know I’m wrong. Please don’t hit me on the head anymore. I don’t want to become stupid!” said Lu Er.

Lu Yi clicked his tongue and said, “Tsk! Can you still get stupider than you are right now? Pack your luggage. We are returning as soon as possible.”

“I know. I will get it out and give it to the elders. Wuwu~” said Lu Er.

Lu Yi noticed Bai Qiyin who was standing beside his sworn brother, Yun Huaxia and saw the familiar-looking silver hair that matches Bai Wuan’s.

“Isn’t this young man the younger brother of A’Wuan? Why is he standing with you, Huayu?” asked Lu Er.

Yun Huaxia happily introduced his lover to his sworn brother.

“Dage, let me introduce my fiance and future Dao Companion. His courtesy name is Bai Ying and his birth name is Qiyin.”

“Yin’er, this is my sworn brother, Lu Wang. You can call him Dage as well.” said the First Young Master Yun.

A happy tone was used in the introduction. However, just because they were introduced to one another does not mean that the generational barrier may be quickly closed. Lu Yi’s stern demeanor and razor-sharp gaze terrified Bai Qiyin. Under his stare, he almost entirely concealed himself.

Bai Wuan sighed, “Qiqi, don’t be rude and greet your Senior Brother Lu.”

“Y-Yes... Bai Ying greets Dage! N-Nice to meet you, Sir!” said Bai Qiyin.

Lu Yi accepted his greetings and looked at his sworn brother with a strange expression on his face.

“Huayu, I never thought you would be the type to be ‘An old cow that eats young grass!’” said Lu Yi.

Each person who heard him speak, including Bai Wuan, chuckled at the two ridiculous people of their generation who were brothers. Yun Huaxia scowled at his sworn brother while blushing in embarrassment and rage, as was to be expected.

“What are you talking about!? I’m still young! I’m only 25 years old!” rebuke Yun Huaxia.

With a raised eyebrow, Lu Yi asked, "And the age of the kid?"

"... Um~ 15... years old," said Yun Huaxia.

Lu Yi said, "Tsk! Aren't you an old cow after all! Stop denying it. Moreover, he is A'Wuan's brother! If you make the boy cry I will help A'Wuan beat you up!"

"Come on! I don't plan on making Yin'er cry at all!!!" retorted Yun Huaxia. "At least I have a partner. What about you, you old brat, when are you going to find someone to live with!?"

"Tsk! My time is full with that brat at home. Unless he reached the age to find one for himself, I can spare time to look for one! Moreover, it was only you who had found your other half, at least A'Wuan hasn't..."

"I found mine. I have a Dao Companion already. Brother Wang, this is my chosen other half, Yun Jieye," said Bai Wuan as he cut off Lu Yi's words.

Yun Huaxia nods his head as Lu Yi, who was momentarily taken aback, turns to face him. He then turned to gaze at his younger sibling, who had overheard their talk and was also nodding. Finally, he turned to face the laughing, smiling Bai Wuan next to him.

He grabbed Yun Xijie's shoulder and said, "Jieye was it? Please stay alive for a long time! Ouch!! Don't step on my foot! A'Wuan!!!" screamed Lu Yi.

HAHAHAHA~

Everyone laughs at Lu Yi, who was jumping around after he almost broke all his toes.

—

Lu Yi said, "Jokes aside... My people found a few Xie Clan cultivators near the Capital. What do you think they plan to do?"

"This is not good. Are they planning to involve a mortal's royal family in the problems of the Cultivation World?" said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Wuan commented, "Maybe they are more ambitious than we thought. If they replaced the royal family, the ordinary people would accept them and it would be hard for us to eradicate them all. This isn't a piece of good news. I and A'Xia would personally see to these rumors. I will send information to you guys of whatever we discover."

"You are going to the Capital? If possible, find a nice person to take over the throne. At least we should make sure not to give the throne to an evil person," said Yun Huaxia.

Yun Xijie said, "Leave it to us, brother."

"If you need help don't hesitate to send a message. We will reinforce you no matter what. Don't seek death," said Lu Yi.

Those that needed to go had already done so when the talk came to an end. Bai Wuan and Yun Xijie had agreed to leave on the same day. They had been dispatched by Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin.

Bai Qiyin said, "Brother, please be careful. There are only two of you if something happens..."

"Nothing will happen. During your stay here make sure not to leave the Lan Zhuayun Sect alone. Always follow Elder Brother Yun when you go out for missions. No matter what happens, stay calm and cool. If something unfounded happens and you get separated from your Dao Companion, just keep calm. As long as you can still think there would be a way out. Understood, Qiqi?" advised Bai Wuan.

Bai Qiyin had always listened to his elder brother's words and nodded his head in agreement without any second thoughts.

"I always keep brother's words in mind," he said.

Bai Wuan ruffles his younger brother's hair with a smile and moves his gaze to look at Yun Huaxia.

"Since you promise to keep my brother safe from any harm regardless of any life and death crisis his life would be your topmost priority. Elder Brother Yun, please protect my younger brother."

"I promise with my life in line!" vowed Yun Huaxia.

Only then did Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie go. Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin just continued to observe the two individuals in white and blue Taoist robes as their line of sight shrunk until they vanished from view.

"Don't worry about the two of them. That pair may be regarded as the strongest within our generation. Unless Xie Gui appears himself, they should be able to flee without issues," Yun Huaxia reassured his Dao Companion.

"Um. I know. It's just that... this is the first time I've seen my brother left together with someone else. I am more relieved that he had someone with him on his journey this time," said Bai Qiyin.

Yun Huaxia said, "Let's go back inside. It's getting cold out here."

"I don't feel it at all," said Bai Qiyin.

"Darling, that is because your body is special. For me, it's cold so let's go rest inside. We have so many things to do tomorrow," said Yun Huaxia as the two of them went back inside the Lan Zhuayun Sect's grounds.

Everyone had someone with whom they would travel the paths they had chosen to be with, and each of them had their own set of circumstances. If you are surrounded by people, whether they are family, close friends, or lovers, your mood won't be negatively impacted by melancholy. No one is ever born to be alone. Someone would always be chosen to stand by your side. Simply wait for the appropriate person to arrive.

Chapter 830 14.106 Last Violet Star – (Past) The Former Little Prince.

Instead of using their flying swords for transportation, Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie walk like mortals.

They traveled across various landscapes and cherished every second like it was gold. It took them 5 days to get to the Capital, where the Imperial Palace is situated. The general public was going about their daily business despite the instability inside the Imperial Family. They are commoners and don't care

what happened to the people in the highest positions. They wouldn't give a damn who sat on the throne as long as there wasn't a war going on.

Compared to the other cities under the control of the great clans, the roadways in the capital were wider. This is a display of money and power; it is reasonable to assume that those with the highest social standing and most fortune will rule over mortals. The pinnacle of all mortals is the royal family. They are not only the race's leaders, but they are also to blame for the changes in the human homeland.

The elderly Emperor had been confined to a bed for some time. His sons, the royal princes, had begun to oust their competitors in covert operations. The former emperor lacked the power to put a stop to this. Because his younger brother left the royal family after he inherited the throne, he had to plead with him to reconsider but still failed to do so.

His younger sibling is a gifted cultivator and strategist. But regrettably, this brother of his prefers to travel than join a certain sect. He had accompanied his sworn brother, who shared his love of combat. But because of the dire situation in the palace, he was obliged to summon him back to the capital due to his present predicament.

The most devoted subordinate was the principal eunuch, who had been working for the previous emperor since he was just a prince.

At the Main Palace, where the sick Emperor resides...

On the enormous bed with the gold-colored linens is a frail man. Every item he uses and wears has a dragon motif on it. This denotes his position as the supreme ruler of all people. Sadly, this elderly monarch looked like he was in his eighties even though he was only in his mid-fifties. He had long since lost his black hair. Now, all that's left of his body is bones and skin. He has already taken one step toward his death.

The Old Emperor murmured, "Xiao Ki..."

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An elderly eunuch who resembles the Old Emperor in nearly every way knelt beside his master's bedside. For the Old Emperor, he would gather all the news from both within and outside the Imperial Palace.

"You call me, master?"

"You can report what you've gathered. Is there any prince that is worthy of seating in this Zhen's throne?"

The elderly Eunuch chose not to respond since he was aware that no princes exist who are qualified to hold the throne. They have no aptitude for guiding the Human Race since they are all fundamentally corrupt. The elderly monarch received an adequate response from the old servant's decision to remain silent. He is also aware that none of his sons have any talent. Dedicated to leading the entire race.

The Old Emperor finally decided, "Xiao Ki... Can you call back my younger brother who ran away from home? If it is he who took my place after I die, I would be able to smile in my eternal slumber."

Sobs~

“As you wish, Your Majesty!” said the Old Eunuch.

He was the old emperor’s obedient servant and was aware of every decision his lord took. Any of his sons may have plotted against the present emperor, but this illness was something he was born with. The old eunuch had no methods of extending his life, therefore this is how he would have died naturally. His lord has such a short amount of time left. Before escorting his master to the goal he set out to accomplish, he must first grant his requests.

The old eunuch took the communication orb from the young king, Wen Hong, and left it behind before leaving the Main Palace. He then headed to the Treasury where it was hidden. The former little prince stopped using the Wen surname and began using just the Hong name and left the palace meanwhile his master ascended to the throne. Before departing the Wen royal family, the young prince left his older brother one communication orb. The elderly eunuch was present when he and his lord bid the young prince farewell, and as a result, he is aware of the existence of the communication orb.

The old eunuch used this orb to contact the little prince...

“Little Prince... Please go back. Master no longer had enough time. His descendants are all vile and they couldn’t wait for him to die. I beg the little prince. Please help us... The master is already dying...”

The one on the other side of the communication crystal only a few words,

{I’ll return.}

—

Meanwhile at the other palaces owned by the royal princes. Most royal descendants had their own courtyard within the Imperial Palace. The Main Palace was where several of them had left spies. All living royal descendants were therefore aware of these things when the Old Eunuch made his move.

“The Main Palace old eunuch had made his move? What did he do?”

“Answering to the Crown Prince... He took an orb out from the Royal treasury to contact someone. That object might be the one called a Communication Crystal.”

“Communication Crystal? What kind of thing is that?”

“It is a special object used by unique people known as cultivators. This servant doesn’t know whom he had contacted but... That person must definitely be a cultivator. I hope the Prince will be careful.”

“No problem. So what if he called for a cultivator? Since they called for one, why couldn’t we hire one as well? I heard a special clan called Xie had been wanting to meet my imperial father. Send a message to them that I, the Crown Prince, am willing to listen to their demands. In exchange, they must give me the throne.”

“It will be all you will, your highness!”

—

Meanwhile, at the capital's most lively place, Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie held hands ignoring all eyes on them. None of the others dare to mess with this high-face value pair as they were obviously wearing Taoist robes from two Great sects.

While holding a few boxes of sweets and pastries, Yun Xiajie asked his Dao Companion, "It's almost time for lunch. Jing'er what do you want to eat?" *novel.usB.c/o\m*

"Is there a hotpot restaurant in this place? I want to eat that," answered Bai Wuan while eating some pancakes in his hands. "I can't finish this anymore, A'Xia."

Yun Xiajie had been used to this and ate the half-eaten pancake placed in front of him. His handsome face remained expressionless but his eyes looked gentle as he glanced at his lover.

"Let's go. I know where the Hotspot restaurant is located," said Yun Xiajie as the two of them walked toward the direction where the target restaurant was located.

Somewhere within the crowd, a few cultivators wearing black and red robes were watching them from a distance. They obviously have no good intentions at all.

"Those two... are they young cultivators from the Bai Lengshui Sect and Lan Zhuayun Sect?"

"What should we do? Brother, grabbed them?"

"Not in broad light. Let's do it at night!"

"Sigh~ these poor little weaklings. I cannot understand why they let such young cultivators roam around alone."

"Who cares... As long as we presented them as presents to the Clan Master. Anyway, be careful. Late those great sects had learned the rumor about us grabbing their young disciples and placing some guards on them. We need to make sure these two aren't guarded before we make our move."

"I will investigate it."

This group of men disappeared collectively. The couple who was heading to the restaurant glanced in that direction with cold eyes.

Bai Wuan says, "Targeting us? Do they not want to live anymore?"

"They are from Xie Clan. It's the recent rumors about them kidnapping young disciples of the great sects. They must have recognized our Taoist robes," said Yun Xiajie but he obviously wasn't that much interested in this kind of people. "Let's eat first, Jing'er."

"Okay~ let's go!" responded Bai Wuan as they still continued their plans to eat Hotspot for lunch.

—

That evening, Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie made a deliberate decision to stay at a modest inn with fewer guests. They had intended to bribe the innkeeper and persuade the guests to stay somewhere else.

Only Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie remained at the small inn, with the exception of Bai Wuan's puppet who served as the inn's proprietor. The rest had left ahead of time. They made a large number of purchases

in the market, then had dinner at the inn. This gives the inn a somewhat vacant appearance. However, Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie continued to have their meals in silence while acting as if nothing had changed.

The bunch of rats they had been waiting for to show up had now taken the bait. They entered the small inn under the guise of guests. However, they behaved more in a gangster or hooligan fashion. The inn was entered by at least five male cultivators. However, Yun Xiajie and Bai Wuan feigned not be concerned about them.

“Owner, your place looks wrecked. Just leave and give us the place.”

The puppet responded, “There are still... C-Customers I can’t...”

“Just leave! Do you want to die!?”

Two unexpected visitors entered the inn as the Xie Clan fools were angrily threatening the puppet at the reception. They were obviously not affiliated with any sect or clan because they were wearing Taoist robes without crests. They are rogue cultivators.

The leading man has a slightly savage yet exquisite appearance. He was dressed in a charcoal gray robe that looked magnificent on him. He scans the room of the inn with his keen glance. He was a little taken aback to witness such a lifelike puppet and a pair of young cultivators whose power is even stronger than his, and he glared bitterly at the five idiots playing like sh*t. He was Wen Hong, the younger brother of the current dynasty’s emperor and the former Wen Royal Family’s little prince.

Behind him, his sworn younger brother entered the inn too late and failed to observe what was going on inside. He approached his older brother, disregarding everybody else in the area. This is the person who would be referred to as the Hong Dynasty’s Prime Minister in the future.

“Dage, what’s wrong? Why did you choose this small inn to stay in? I even saw the owner of this place has a luxurious meal with his family at that big restaurant over there. I was told that it was sold to a young couple instead.”

“Sold the property to a young couple?”

Wen Hong observes Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie who continue to eat without care for their surroundings. The latter keeps placing food in his lover’s bowl without saying a word.

Wen Hong said, “I see. I’m sorry to bother you. We shall take our leave.”

“Stay. If you want to. Leave. If you don’t.” said Bai Wuan.

On the other hand, Wen Hong thought that he was being asked to serve as the door guard. The five villains divided the group into two as they exchanged glances with only the leader not making his move. While the second group sought to seize possession of the inn’s only door, the first two were assigned the task of attacking Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie.

“Kidnap these two brats!!”

“Yes! Boss!!!”

The man who arrived at the inn late and couldn't understand the situation, "Eh? What is happening in this place? Dage, should we help those children?"

Wen Hong responds, "You watch carefully with your eyes. What will happen next is the truth."

The two guys who were after them were immediately attacked by the erstwhile little prince. There is a bit too large of a strength difference. While Wen Hong is at the Early stage of the Golden Core Stage, these five blokes were only in the Qi Gathering Stage. It resembled an adult and child brawl. On the other hand, the two men who attacked the young couple had it worse. These men's predicament was worse than that of the other gang that attacked Wen Hong.

The two men tripped into the air before they even got close to Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie's table because they instantly felt numbness over their entire bodies. They watched as the ice on the tips of their fingers progressively grew, growing higher and higher until they eventually turned into ice sculptures. It was simply death as they hit the ground.