

## Worlds Plot 831

Chapter 831 14.107 Last Violet Star – (Past) Wanting to die.

Five people in this small group were Xie Clan emissary disciples. Their mission was to abduct Young cultivators and deliver them to the clan. They treated these kids as sacrificed things, offering them to the ancestor of their Clan. These children were only raw materials in Xie Gui's maddening thoughts to make another blood pool because the first one had been destroyed the day Bai Wuan broke into his home.

Only the leader who didn't charge is still alive out of the five guys that entered the inn. While attempting to flee, he failed to realize that the ice beneath his feet was gradually changing to ice and creeping up his body like it was alive until he was entirely frozen.

Bai Wuan just remarked, "Stay there for a little while and wait for us to finish eating," without even giving that foolish kidnapper a glance.

More dishes are picked for his Dao Companion by the Second Young Master Yun, who is accustomed to this situation.

"Eat. Don't talk," said Yun Xiajie.

Even in this setting, the pair continues to eat in silence while adhering to the Lan Zhuayun Sect's norms. The other two unwelcome visitors were appalled as they observed the two guys they had attempted to stop from leaving, as well as the other two men who have now simply frozen body fragments and the group leader who is imprisoned in ice.

"Wow, this man is still alive on the ice," said the future prime leader, "But he deserves it, I heard Frostbites are as terrible as burns."

Wen Hong turned to his sworn brother and inquired, "Do you know who these two young boys are?"

"Hm~ I don't exactly know what their names are but... The young man in a white robe is from Lan Zhauyan Sect while the one in blue is from Bai Lengshui Sect. Both are great sects in this realm. The Lan Zhuayun Sect is a frigid and righteous group. Their disciples were especially overly well-mannered and mature. On the other hand, Bai Lengshui Sect is the land of Ice. But only those with the bloodline of the Bai Family are born with silver hair. This child must be connected to the Bai Clan in the North."

.....

"Dage, are we fighting them? If we do... Let's do it before going to the Imperial Palace."

"No, fighting. What about these five men? Do you have any idea who they are and where they are from?" asked Wen Hong.

"These ingrates were from the Xie Clan. I heard rumors that they kidnapped children and now it seems it was real."

Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie had eaten their meals by the time they had finished talking. They went to Wen Hong and his sworn brother's whereabouts and expressed their gratitude to them. Despite the fact that

Bai Wuan had previously estimated those men's attempts to escape via the door, it was still the right thing to do even though they kept silent.

Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie delicately cupped their hands and addressed the two visitors,

"Thank you for not letting these bad men escape."

"N-No... It was the right thing to do," responded Wen Hong as he and his sworn brother returned the greetings of the two cultivators in front of them.

His sworn brother was whispering to his ears, "I told you right? One of them is from that overly righteous sect. Their disciples are famous for their mannerisms."

However, Wen Hong and his brother were momentarily startled at seeing Bai Wuan's appearance. They had never before encountered a man who resembled a banished immortal. Long silver hair that is nearly snow-white and argent irises that shimmer like brilliant diamonds under the light. Despite the fact that Bai Wuan's features are still developing, his phoenix-shaped eyes were captivating and enticing. Sadly, the young fella standing in front of them had an unwelcoming air, with a flash of coldness in his eyes and an evil smile at the corner of his lips.

The Future Prime Minister mumbled, "So gorgeous~"

Wen Hong and his friend's reaction was observed by Yun Xiajie as well, who then moved to stand in front of his Dao Companion and give them a disapproving look.

The Second Young Master Yun grabbed his lover's hand and yanked him away, saying, "Please pardon me and my Dao Companion. We still need to Interrogate the chief of this terrible gang. Pardon."

He decides to ignore these two obnoxious males who covet his lover.

"Oh, so he is his Dao Companion. That charming lad is unquestionably a member of the Bai Lengshui Sect," said the man who will become the Prime Minister in the future.

"I think... The identity of these two children isn't simple. But if they weren't from the Xie Clan then... maybe we can ask for their help..." mumbled Wen Hong.

"Dage, are you worried because of Xie Clan's henchmen saying that the Crown Prince would welcome them to the Imperial Palace?"

Wen Hong nods his head, "If the Xie Clan got involved then... We need the help of the four great sects."

The two of them watched as Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie interrogated the leader of the squad that attempted to seize them from the side. As soon as Bai Wuan began to melt the ice, Yun Xiajie applied pressure to the man's acupoint to stop him. Sealed the capacity to move. His lips were the only thing he could move.

Crack!

Yun Xiajie broke the man's jaws during his attempt at suicide, preventing him from biting off his tongue.

Smugly, Bai Wuan said, "You want to die. That would be impossible now that you got caught by us."

“Things are simple to answer my questions and you would be able to die peacefully. Either way, you will beg to be killed in the end~”

The man was giving Bai Wuan a furious glare. When he realized what was happening, a needle halted millimeters from his eyes, causing the guy to freeze and not dare to move. Fearing the small, razor-sharp needle will accidentally pierce his eye. Yun Xiajie was the one who made this move. As he stared at the man who dared to sneer at his Dao Companion, his demeanor turned absolutely icy.

“Watch your eyes. Who allowed you to look at my Jing’er like that? Do you dare to do it again?” said the Second Young Master Yun.

The man’s eyes flared with tremendous anxiety, and although he wanted to quake out of fear that the needle would hit his eyes, a tear fell instead.

Bai Wuan said, “A’Xia~”

Upon hearing his name being called by his lover, he pulled back the needle and smiled at him.

Yun Xiajie asked, “Jing’er? Is there something else I can help you with?”

Let him suffer for a while, said Bai Wuan as he passed a pill to his husband and watched it be administered to the man of Xie. “Give him a pill of this... It would heighten the sensitivity of his nerves. A simple touch would be like being pierced by countless needles, a slight breeze would be like a touch of winter, and warmth like a fiery burning fire.”

The guy whose acupoint was removed abruptly fell to the ground as he felt the soles of his feet covered in hundreds of needles, as described by Bai Wuan.

ARGGHH!

But as soon as his body hit the chilly ground, he began screeching like a pig about to be butchered. Even breathing caused him to feel as though his internal organs were going to burst, and he felt as though every movement was skinning him alive. Similar to how Bai Wuan described it, he found living to be incredibly unpleasant. Although the guy appears miserable, with his eyes bloodshot from agony and his face smeared in snot, tears, and dust, Bai Wuan was looking down at him with icy eyes and a devious smirk at the corner of his cerise lips. Now the man had no other things in mind but to just confess.

novelusbdotc/o\M

The man who was being tormented said to Bai Wuan that appeared to be a demon in his eyes at this moment. “I....argh~ hah! Tell... Everything! Aghh!!”

These few words, which emanate from the man’s mouth, were spoken with the intent of dying quickly. But regrettably, moving Bai Wuan is unfeasible. He simply grinned at him while pretending not to hear. The worst was Yun Xiajie. Due to his moral character, he felt that he couldn’t stand to torture a guy, but he chose to ignore this because Bai Wuan was his first concern. Yun Xiajie had already made a commitment that he would not obstruct his Dao Companion’s mission. No matter how good or bad his actions were, he would always follow through. So, that person can only suffer.

Yun Xiajie asked, “Jing’er, are you sleepy? Should we go to bed soon?”

Yawns~

The man used all of his last power to express what he knew when he noticed the young couple ignoring him. The person understood that if he continued to remain silent, these two demons would actually go back to their rooms and sleep then leave him here to suffer. He really wanted to die himself since the anguish was too great for him to handle, but for some reason, even after such stimulation, his body is still alive.

“I know something! Our clan wanted to use the Crown Prince to steal the throne from the current royal family. They wanted to take all the lives of the human race hostage and force everyone to their bidding including the great sects. They wanted to reign as the sole ruler of this world.”

“They kidnapped young cultivators as their blood is rich in qi. Our ancestors use their blood and flesh as nourishment. But he had gone insane lately and would sometimes not recognize us!”

“They also planned to start capturing the direct bloodlines of each sect, especially the heirs to force the Great Sect to submit. Some traitors from the Jin Tiangui Sect had defected to us and told all information about the prominent figures of each great sect.”

“This is all I know! Wuwuwu~ it’s too painful. Please... I beg... you... I want to die... Sobs~”

The henchmen from Xie Clan beg but he didn’t expect Bai Wuan is even crueller than he looks. As his smile faded. His gorgeous visage and cold demeanor replaced his playful name.

“Have you ever wondered how much pain? Those children you’ve captured before had experience before they die? Didn’t they beg you to spare them? By the way, did you even listen? No, right! So, do you think you have the right to beg us to kill you and give you a peaceful death? You’re dreaming~” said Bai Wuan as he cut off the man’s tongue and let him die from loss of blood slowly but surely.

The guy jerked on the ground like a drowning fish out of the water, reminding himself that humans don’t die so quickly when their tongues are cut, and the impact of his pill made the typical pain worse. Barely alive yet not quite dead.

The four guests at the inn all gave this sight icy glances. They stopped feeling sorry for the tormented guy and believed that he deserved to die when they were reminded of the kidnapped children who could not be saved. In any case, the instant a large percentage of his blood was drained, he would still die. He still has the luxury of dying as he wants to.

“Young man! You are great!. Hiss~”

To encourage Bai Wuan’s actions and initiative, Wen Hong wished to pat his shoulder. However, Yun Xiajie grabbed his wrist with such force that it caused even Wen Hong to shudder before his hand even touched Bai Wuan.

Yun Xiajie gave Wen Hong a frigid look and said, “What are you doing, Sir?”

“I’m not interested in people with commitments, you’re so heavy-handed, boy, and your jealousy is so ridiculous,” remarked Wen Hong.

Only after hearing this did the Second Young Master Yun loosen his hold. On Wen Hong’s wrist, there are signs of bruises that Yun Xiajie’s action left behind.

“So possessive at your age,” Wen Hong said, “Be careful your wife doesn’t leave you.”

However, when he spotted Bai Wuan's beaming smile, he quickly stopped speaking. Evidently, his Dao Companion's action immensely pleased him instead.

Wen Hong said, "Oh what an Eccentric Young Couple."

Chapter 832 14.108 Last Violet Star – (Past) Golden Core

Wen Hong made a remark regarding Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie's relationship, but they weren't outraged by it; instead, they nodded in agreement.

Holding his husband's hand, Bai Wuan inquired, "Can I ask why a member of the direct lineage of the Royal Family suddenly emerged in such a lowly inn?"

Bai Wuan made Wen Hong and his sworn brother uncomfortable with this question. The latter in particular took a position in front of his older brother and took a cautious glance at the young man with the silver hair.

"Who the hell are you?!"

With such a callous attitude toward his sweetheart, Yun Xiajie scowled. This time, he drew his blade and gave the two adults a chilly stare. At the same moment, as Wen Hong stopped his sworn brother from attacking, Bai Wuan stopped his husband from doing so.

Wen Hong said to his brother, who was stunned by the situation, "Calm down. We can't beat them," and then he made a nice attempt to not approach the young couple. He is clearly aware that if he approaches them, the young man in the white robe will savagely cut him.

"Please pardon my younger brother's foolishness. I hope you forgive us," said Wen Hing as he lowered his head.

Until he was certain that the man in front of them wasn't trying to provoke a fight, Yun Xiajie regarded him with wary eyes. While withdrawing his sword from its sheath, the Second Young Master Yun warned them.

Yun Xiajie warned the people in front of them, "Don't get any closer. I'll cut you if you do," and then he checked on Bai Wuan to see whether he was hurt in any way. "Jing'er, are you all right?"

.....

"Don't worry. I don't care about them," said Bai Wuan with a smile as he squeezed his lover's arm. The two were once again flirting without any care for their surroundings.

"Nice to meet you. I have formerly been surnamed Wen and named Hong. As this young man in blue had said, I am indeed someone from the royal family. Though this old man had left the Imperial Palace for years. My brother and I were rogue cultivators and not connected to any sect or clan. The reason we return to the capital is..."

"You were summoned back. The fight for the throne. The reigning Emperor is dying..." said Bai Wuan.

Smiling, Wen Hong said, "As expected. Young man, you either work for an intelligence force or... you own one. Can I ask how you recognized this old man?"

“Red hair is something only those with the pure bloodline of the royal family possess. This is because their main element is fire and this regal lineage is loved by flames. Your hair is even a deeper shade than the Emperor in his prime. You are obviously one with a thicker lineage. How come you didn't sit on the throne yourself? Is it because of your family? Or something else...” questioned Bai Wuan.

Yun Xiajie frowned and asked, “He is really from the Royal family?”

“Um. The younger brother of the current emperor. He must be called back because none of the current princes and princesses are worthy of the throne. All of them are useless, greedy, and corrupt. Just after the current Emperor had been bedridden for his sickness they immediately started eliminating their rivals. Right now there is only the Crown Prince, third prince, Second Princess, and the youngest princess still alive.”

“The Youngest Princess is the Empress's beloved daughter. She is doing her best to protect her only daughter. She is also the Crown Prince's biological sister so he chooses not to eliminate her”

“The Second Princess is not interested in the throne and she had been married to one of the young generals, General Long. So the Crown Prince was hesitant to move her. The Third Prince was able to rival the Crown Prince's influence and half of the court-martials were on his side including the Prime Minister. But this might change as the Crown Prince plans to get the Xie Clan to become involved.”

“I was skeptical why the Crown Prince would risk getting involved with the Xie Family. Now that this person is here then things can be understood...”

“A Spy,” said Yun Xiajie.

Bai Wuan said, “Yes. It is even hiding in the Main Palace where the Emperor lives. So the moment the most loyal subordinate of the Emperor moved, the crown prince's plan had changed as well.”

Yun Xiajie glance at Wen Hong and asked, “Jing'er, do you think he is suitable?”

“I don't know. But compared to the others he is more competent than the rest. It's better if he took over. I don't want to make a move if he doesn't agree to sit on that throne,” said Bai Wuan.

Wen Hong is a smart man in his own right. He could decipher the underlying messages that the man with silver hair is attempting to convey through his remarks. At this point, he also adopted a serious expression as he posed a specific inquiry.

“What would you do if there aren't any living people suitable to sit on the throne?” asked Wen Hong. “Would you be so kind as to give me an honest answer.?”

A mischievous smile appeared on Bai Wuan's face and answered, “If a certain thing is deemed useless and cannot be replaced then... Is there a need for it to exist?”

Wen Hong and his brother recoiled in dread at this type of response. Even Yun Xiajie was compelled to wince at such a notion. According to Bai Wuan, the only way to put an end to the anarchy in the Capital is to destroy the Imperial Family. There would be no struggle for the throne and no motive for the cultivation world to become engaged in mortal life if the royal family had perished.

Wen Hong said, “Kid, you are a lot crueler than you look. I know that the Bai Lengshui Sect is one of the great sects but... Can you eradicate the royal family with just one Sect alone?”

“You are wrong. It is not one Sect. I only need to assassinate those with royal blood using a bloodline curse and you... wouldn’t even know who killed you or how you die,” said Bai Wuan as he showed them that he could control someone’s blood. He is someone who is able to use Blood elements as his power.

Wei Hong and his sworn brother saw this event and concluded that the young man in front of them is not at all kidding. With a curse, he could undoubtedly murder every member of his family’s nine generations, erasing them from existence after death. This was the first time Wen Hong, this combat fanatic, lacked the courage to challenge the handsome young man to a duel while being aware of his overwhelming strength.

Since battling Bai Wuan is a battle for life and death rather than a brawl, it cannot be labeled a fight. This little devil here is a person who is born intelligent yet has no feelings for anybody except his family and close friends. Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie were at last recognized by Wei Hong’s sworn brother. He gazed at Bai Wuan with an uneasy expression on his face and almost yelled.

Yelp!

“I remember now. I know who you are! You are the Infamous Ice Demon of the Bai Lengshui Sect. One who is well-known for his overprotectiveness toward his siblings and cruelty toward his enemies. That’s you right?”

“Hm~ what a weird nickname,” murmured Yun Xiajie.

Cough. Cough.

Wen Hong whispered to his brother, “You... shut up for a moment.” *novelusb\C\o/m*

Bewildered, “Did I say something wrong?” asked the Future Prime Minister.

Wen Hong said, “Everything this young man here has said is correct. I am indeed the younger brother of the current king. Can I please know your names?” He asked politely.

“Surname Bai, named Wuan.”

“Yun Jieye.”

The Future Prime Minister said, “I’m Cao Junya.”

“A pleasure to meet you, Young Masters,” said Wen Hong.

Bai Wuan said, “Please just use Daoist and our surnames.”

“Okay, Daoist Bai and Daoist Yun. Would it be rude to ask for your assistance and escort us to the Imperial Palace to meet my brother? As you’ve said, the Xie Clan has been involved in the battle for the throne and it is no longer the problem of the mortals but also the Cultivation World. If I am not acceptable as the next Emperor I would be willing to help you choose the right successor. Would you please help us or at least the sects behind you?” asked Wen Hong.

Bai Wuan said, “You don’t like the throne do you?”

“Honestly speaking. I do not,” said Wen Hong with a helpless smile. “But I also couldn’t let it fall to someone unworthy.”

“Unfortunately, only you fit that role. Give up,” said Bai Wuan.

Cao Junya said, “Come on~ mince your words a bit.”

“No way,” said Bai Wuan.

Yun Xiajie spoke, “For now, I suggest we change our location. At least, somewhere we can seat together.”

“A guest room upstairs should suffice. You three should go ahead. I will clean up here for a bit,” said Cao Junya.

The three accepted Cao Junya’s suggestion, and they went up to the second level where they picked a large area to congregate in. Cao Junya stayed behind to clean up the corpses at the inn’s reception area.

Bai Wuan provided tea and pastries from his space store inside one of the inn’s rooms. He only served his tea with milk since he liked it sweet, and he poured plain tea into the other two cups who weren’t fond of drinking sweet tea. Everything in his storage is of the finest quality, including the tea leaves that acted similarly to a Qi Gathering Pill.

Wen Hong commented, “Good tea!”

“Drink more. As we talk about the plans, what should be done when we enter the Imperial Palace,” said Bai Wuan.

Wen Hong asked, “Are there any suggestions of what should be done?”

“We will eliminate the cultivators involved. You can focus on your royal descendants,” said Yun Xiajie.

Bai Wuan said, “Here is another suggestion. Create a sect affiliated with the royal family. Whether it is small or not, you can decide. You and Cao Junya were cultivators yourself. You know the hidden rules of the sects right?”

“Other sects had no right to get involved with the problem of another sect. If this rule is broken the great sects would get involved to solve the core of the problem,” said Wen Hong.

Bai Wuan said, “Correct. If you create a sect under your name, the cultivation world is not allowed to get involved in future battles for the throne. At the same time, if things had gotten out of hand like the current situation. The Great Sects would have to get involved to help solve the problem.”

“Of course, there is a downside. Human nature is greedy after all. But I guess you don’t have much choice in this right now. After all, among the people the Xie Clan had sent, one of them is a Golden Core Cultivator. Unfortunately, you cannot handle one at Mid rank,” said Bai Wuan.

In those five days, while he and his beloved took their time traveling to the capital, Bai Wuan dispatched a couple of his specialized people to look into the issues here in the capital. As soon as he and his husband arrived in the city, he was given the report right away. Choosing this inn is also because he is aware of the existence of the man in front of him and speculated that he would stay in such a place.

“So, what do you think of my suggestion?” asked Bai Wuan.



Wen Hong asked, "Pardon me for asking but... How sure are you of defeating the Golden Core from the other side?"

"100%"

Their present Cultivations were abruptly released by Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie. Both of them have reached the Golden Core stage. With the Second Young Master at Peak level. Although he assumed that these two young men weren't simple, Wen Hong was astonished and stared at them in awe. Who would have believed that they were both at the Golden Core Stage at such a young age?

"Peak... Golden Core Stage!?"

Chapter 833 14.109 Last Violet Star – (Past) Demonic Cultivators

The four of them devised a scheme in which three sides would cooperate. The Royal Family is represented by Wen Hong and Cao Junya. Yun Xiajie and Bai Wuan represent the Lan Zhuayun and Bai Lengshui sects, respectively. Additionally, the young couple made sure to inform their sects of the circumstances in the Capital. Jin Shiyan from the Jin Tiangui Sect and Lu Yi of the Lu Weifeng Sect was also notified at the same time.

The four Great Sects were well aware of what was going on in the Capital after just one night. As predicted, the Lu, Yun, and Bai all dispatched reinforcements once the Xie Clan became involved. Jin Shiyan, who had just escorted his fiancée to the North, hastily returns to his own Sect to purge the spies and traitors. It appears that Bai Wuan had forwarded him some evidence of his Sect's complicity in the Xie Clan kidnapping.

The locations of the abducted young cultivators were revealed by some greedy Jin Tiangui Sect members. Jin Shiyan was furious upon learning of this and made the decision to purge his own home. He refrained from sending reinforcements because of concern that one of them may be a spy. As soon as the heir returned from his training, there was blood all over the Jin Tiangui Sect.

Wen Hong's preparations took three full days, and the remainder was put to rest. The idea was for Lu Yi to lead the reinforcement while Yun Xiajie remained outside the palace in case anyone escaped. Wen Hong and Cao Junya were followed by Bai Wuan, who possessed the best stealth technique, to meet the sick Emperor in the Main Palace. They had to enter the Main Palace covertly, the three of them.

There aren't enough guards on duty, and Bai Wuan sensed something amiss as they made their approach to the main palace. Even more subpar servants exist.

Bai Wuan asked, "Were you able to contact Head Eunuch last night?"

"Not directly but... A written message was passed to me," answered Wen Hong.

"Let me see it."

Wen Hong handed the written letter from his elder brother's servant, Old Eunuch. He has known that elderly man all his life, so there is no way he could have thought the writing belonged to someone else. Bai Wuan examined the message and saw that the writing wasn't simple. He raised the paper in the light of the sun and saw some hazy marks on it.

.....

Bai Wuan said, "Give me a small fire. Hurry!"

Wen Hong followed instructions because he could sense the young disciple in front of him was anxious. They watched as Bai Wuan held the piece of paper over the flames, but not too close for it to burn. They saw some characters in bolded ink on the page all of a sudden.

"An Anagram? Enemy. Golden. Core. Run." said Bai Wuan as he smelled the paper. "White wine. It's an invisible message. I think the Old eunuch and your brother are captured."

Wen Hong and Cao Junya were shocked to discover that the phrases Bai Wuan had stated were written in the letter exactly as they should have been after the heat affected the paper.

"That damn crown prince! How can he be so cruel towards his own father!?" cursed Cao Junya.

With a dark face, Wen Hong asked, "What do you want me to do?"

"Change of plans. We are luring them all out at once. Once I saw the figure of the man watching over your brother I will drag him away. You feed this pill to your older brother. But these pills wouldn't cure his illness. What he had is a chronic disease, it was something he was born with. No ordinary pills can heal it. The pill I give you would temporarily allow him to regain strength and... To know how long he can live, I need to check on him myself," said Bai Wuan.

Wen Hong said, "I understand. Thank you, Daoist Bai!"

"Save it for later. Hide for a while. I will create a diversion to get the enemy out. If I don't see it wrong, there are four people inside the Main Palace. One of them is a cultivator while the other three are mortals. I will leave the matter to you. Beware of ambush, especially poison," warned Bai Wuan.

Wen Hong said, "I will keep those words in mind!"

"You are too smart and meticulous. I do not want you to become our enemy," said Cao Junya.

Wen Hong said, "Enough! Come over here and hide."

The group picked a moment in the middle of the day to sneak into the Imperial Palace. The Lan Zhuayun Sect's flare is white, making it difficult to view the crest in daylight. Fortunately, Bai Wuan produced some simple red ones. For a few minutes, after it appeared in the sky, it would leave a crimson smoke trail.

Yun Xiajie would recognize in a single second that this indication denotes an impending attack. Before Wen Hong could see him, he had already alerted everyone about the possibility of the Emperor being abducted. If all went according to plan, they would launch a frontal assault.

But now that their target has been caught, it appears that they actually couldn't employ Plan A.

The Old Emperor has to be saved first. Bai Wuan fired three red lights to signal that Plan A had failed and they needed to start Plan B after Wen Hong and Cao Junya hid from view.

Boom. Boom. Boom.

An explosion-like sound was followed by the appearance of a crimson mist cloud in the sky. The roar was heard and noticed by everyone in the Imperial Palace. As anticipated, they have begun to call for security, believing that there are invaders.

“Intruders! Intruders in the Main Palace!!”

“Call the Royal Guards! There’s an intruder in the Emperor’s Palace!!!”

While standing in front of the Emperor’s courtyard, Bai Wuan ignored the advancing royal guards. The commoners serving as guards immediately recognized the handsome young man as a member of one of the Great Sects when they saw him wearing a Taoist robe with a crest on his body. They waited before attacking him since they were aware of their lack of chance against him.

“This Young Lord here! Can we ask why you appeared in the Emperor’s Courtyard?”

“Well,~ let’s see... Your authority seems to be not enough to talk to me. In the mortal race, only the Emperor is deemed to have such worth. Are you the Emperor?” said Bai Wuan.

“Can we ask sire if you are from the Great Sect?”

“Indeed, I am. I’m Bai Lengshui Sect. If you are asking if I have the right to represent them... Would this token suffice?” said Bai Wuan as a pure white jade with a Snowflake pattern and a single character ‘Bai’ at the center was enough to prove his standing.

“A White Jade. He is a direct lineage!”

When Bai Wuan revealed his Jade Token, it was clear that he was the right person to represent the Bai Lengshui Sect. He was treated with reverence by the Royal Knights as though they were the emperor himself. The Great Sects are strongholds in the realm of mortals. As Bai Wuan mentioned, they are the ones in charge, and only the Human Emperor has the power to address them.

The whole royal guard salutes Bai Wuan while bending on one knee. It’s an impressive sight to witness. The individual who started it, though, seemed casual as if he didn’t give a damn about what they did.

“I, Bai Wuan, the direct disciple of Sect Master Bai, wish to meet the Human Emperor. I used the Jade of Bai Lengshui Sect as an authority to do so!”

“Or is there a reason why the Human Emperor is not even sending his direct servant to welcome this Lord? For example... The two guests who aren’t supposed to stay in the Old Emperor’s Palace, I suppose?”

“Failing to meet my demand meant something had happened to the Human Emperor and the Great Sect Alliance would have to step in.”

His requests went unanswered, and the Main Palace entrance is still shut. Even the Royal Guards sensed a problem. The Emperor would typically meet members of the Great Sect in order to maintain harmony between mortals and cultivators, or he would at the very least send his most devoted servant, the Old Eunuch, to greet them. They remembered the Crown Prince arriving with a middle-aged man dressed in a black and crimson robe with an odd crest, but this time the door of the Main Palace remained locked.

“N-No one is coming! Is the Emperor in danger!”

“Send people to the court! Say that something had happened to the Emperor.”

“Also inform them that someone from the Great Sect had arrived. Tell them we don’t have enough authority to speak to the representative.”

Due to the lack of a leader, the outside of the main palace was rather disorderly. On the other hand, Bai Wuan maintains his focus on the locked door that abruptly swung open to reveal a young man with dark burgundy hair and an amusing expression on his face. He is dressed in pretty opulent attire, and despite having inferior genes, he resembles Wen Hong just a little bit. Wen Kang, the Crown Prince, is shown here.

The Crown Prince, Wen Kang, started speaking with his glib mouth.

“This Esteemed Guest. Coming uninvited is quite impolite don’t... you... think so? Wow~ so beautiful...”

The Crown Prince was immediately seduced and captured when he first beheld Bai Wuan’s looks.

This is the first time he has ever seen such transcendent beauty. He is much more captivating than the Second Princess, who is thought to be their royal family’s most attractive prince.

Bai Wuan fixed an expressionless gaze on the Crown Prince. Ice began to spread just beneath the man’s foot as soon as the impolite man dared to approach him. The Crown Prince stopped walking as he saw the ice coming his way. Despite being a long way away, he can still sense the aura of the stunning entity emanating coldness in front of him.

“Is this the answer of the royal family? Welcoming this lord a direct descendant of the Bai Lengshui Sect with a mere prince! You do not possess enough manners to appear before this lord!” said Bai Wuan as he unleashed a domineering aura of a Golden Core Cultivator making the royal guards and especially the weak human prince prostrate under Bai Wuan’s feet.

Ugh~

Even though Wen Hong and Cao Junya were saved from being intimidated by Bai Wuan’s aura, they were nevertheless astounded by the fact that Bai Wuan is so incredibly powerful.

Stunned, Wen Hong mumbled, “He is also at Peak Golden Core Stage and he is even a few years younger than his Dao Companion.”

“I remember... The Ice Demoness is said to be the most monstrous genius of their generation. He could even defeat any opponent a level or two higher than he is. In short, at the Peak Golden Core stage, he is able to equally fight a Nascent Soul Cultivator at the Early stages. His lover is also talented. He is the most talented cultivator of his clan, the Lan Zhauyan Sect,” explained Cao Junya.

Wen Hong said, “Are children nowadays this strong? I just feel old just looking at them.”

“We don’t have to compare ourselves to these pairs of monsters. Some elders of their sect are also only as strong as us. These two are unique existences. Ah~ that hidden cultivator is finally coming out!” said Cao Junya.

The Crown Prince yells while forced to kneel on the ground, “Senior! How long are you going to hide?! Please help this prince!!”

Snort! The coercion from Bai Wuan stopped abruptly as he was stunned to see the man who comes out of the palace.

“Why should this old man save a useless and greedy prince like yourself? Didn’t you sell the royal family just to sit on the throne in your dreams!”

A Xie Clan Elder emerged from the courtyard dressed in a crimson and black Taoist robe. Everyone in the vicinity could immediately smell the aroma of blood and sense the aura of death on his body. As he gazed at Bai Wuan, he appeared incredibly amicable and had a smile on his face in contrast to the present he was radiating.

When Bai Wuan noticed that this cultivator from the Xie clan had crimson eyes, a chilly posture, and traces of inner demons brought on by anger qi, he scowled briefly. He was a true Demonic Cultivator who coexists with his mental demons, not just a regular evil cultivator.

“I see now... No wonder the Xie Clan had become aggressive and arrogant lately. Not only their Clan Leader had conspired with the devil race, but they also allied themselves with genuine Demonic Cultivators,” said Bai Wuan.

“Little one~ you are indeed very smart as well as strong. But... Can you even protect all the Mortals around you? Hehe~” said the Demonic cultivator as he spreads his resentment aura affecting all those within the vicinity. Suddenly screams and wails spread in the Main Palace.

Chapter 834 14.110 Last Violet Star – (Past) Old Emperor

The Main Palace fell into disarray. The group of royal guards was impacted by resentful qi, which caused them to gradually lose their sense of reason. Even the Crown Prince was not immune to the demonic cultivator’s methods; he began drooling and twitching as he was overpowered by an unidentified force that was devouring him from the inside.

As soon as Bai Wuan noticed the Demonic Cultivator spreading the resentment qi, he took a step back. Even if it wasn’t entirely effective against him, he needs to demonstrate some vulnerability or he will be viewed as a true monster if unharmed.

Inflicted by resentment qi, members of the royal guards had behaved like mindless creatures and were roaming around like undead corpses. They could only obey the person who had created them in this way. The Xie Clan’s Demonic Cultivator observes this situation with frigid eyes. He seems to have become accustomed to and desensitized to this ghastly scene. His ears were filled with many voices that would alternate between male and female voices, as well as those of children and the elderly. Even then he could retain his sanity at a certain level.

Regardless of whether he was eating, sleeping, or relaxing, the voices in his head would constantly talk to him. They would never stop speaking to him in his head. These are voices of death-related resentment. Speck of sorrows the deceased left behind. Much worse than inner demons. As these voices continue to whisper in one’s ear, until one may become insane.

True Demonic Cultivators are the only ones who carry this curse. The more they can withstand while maintaining their sanity, the more resilient they become. The drawback is that the others that wish to

get along with them are all fools, and they all view death as redemption. They view death as a means of achieving eternal rest.

Anyone who wants power, especially for evil purposes like obtaining revenge or murdering, might utilize resentment Qi. Compared to regular cultivation, it doesn't require talent. The only drawback is that the user must endure unending voices filled with hostility. It wouldn't be shocking if someone ended up going mad unless they had a strong will.

Demonic cultivators often lose their minds. The only people who might be considered true Demonic Cultivators were those who refrained from the temptation of resentment. The one that is currently in front of Bai Wuan is a real one. If Bai Wuan is asked who is stronger—the sect ancestor of the Xie Clan or this demonic cultivator—he replies, "Neither." But to keep his facade, he would undoubtedly go with option 1.

The first is a typical psychopath, whereas the second is a deranged lunatic.

Of course! One with a strong will is more challenging to defeat than the latter. Bai Wuan saw the Demonic Cultivator in front of him and saw him use a harp to control his puppet.

.....

Harmonica music reverberates throughout the main palace, and those royal guards—who had previously been moving like undead corpses—quickly began assaulting Bai Wuan. Bai Wuan maintained his composure and neutral demeanor while being encircled on all sides. In a moment, all of the royal guards were encased in ice as he pierced the earth with his sword.

The Demonic Cultivator of the Xie Clan was astounded by this spectacle. He had never before seen someone who had such a broad range of crowd control abilities. Additionally, the connection his puppets had with him was broken the second they were trapped in ice.

"Heaven is unjust, you are so strong at such a young age, and your cultivation is even greater than mine. But this old man doesn't think I can't kill you."

All of the resentment qi he had dispersed around him had been drawn back to his body. His cultivation had briefly risen significantly as a result of using the method of burning his blood and vitality. When he used resentful qi to boost himself, his cultivation, which was just Mid Golden Core at the time, suddenly accelerated and reached Early Nascent Soul Stage.

Everyone in the area was subject to the influence of his aura, but Bai Wuan secretly guarded the mortals in the main palace, even those within the home.

Bai Wuan acted scared for a moment but didn't forget to taunt the demonic cultivator.

"So what if you increase your strength!? If you don't catch me then it's useless! Hahaha~" said Bai Wuan as he fled.

"You damn brat! Stay for this old man!"

He sent Wen Hong a message to take care of the remainder before departing. The Demonic Cultivator of the Xie Clan pursued Bai Wuan in rage. Wen Hong and Cao Jun were present, but he did not even

acknowledge them. The ice holding the royal guards captive dissolved the instant the two cultivators left.

They just experience a slight headache and some coldness from being encased in ice for a considerable length of time since the injected Resentment qi was sucked away by that Demonic Cultivator.

“Brother, would that young man be okay? I don’t know how powerful that Demonic Cultivator had grown recently, but it’s clear that he is more powerful than the Ice Demon,” Cao Junya implored.

“Don’t worry. The direction he runs for is where his Dao Companion is stationed. They should be alright with the help of the reinforcements from the Great Sects. Help me check those royal guards. I need to help my brother first,” said Wen Hong.

Cao Junya nodded his head and said, “Thank you, brother. What about that Crown Prince?”

“Capture him! Don’t let him escape,” said Wen Hong before heading inside the main palace to look for his elder brother.

He dodges reflexively when a shadow pounces on him as soon as he enters the room. He discovered who had assaulted him when he noticed the old eunuch was covered in scrapes and cuts. He was obviously severely battered.

“Grandpa Ki, why do you look like this?” Wen Hong shouts out and promptly assists the elderly man in standing up and supporting him to a chair.

The Old Eunuch said, “Little Prince? Your Highness! Thankfully, you are returned! His Majesty had fallen into a coma owing to fury! I...”

The former little prince, Wen Hong, “Grandpa Ki, please take these pills. It would heal your wounds. Thankfully, there aren’t any internal injuries.”

“I will check on my brother right now. I hope the Pills Daoist Bai gave us would be useful.”

When he got close to the enormous bed in the middle of the room, he noticed his older brother’s frail physique. He appeared to be no different from a corpse. Skin as pale as the dead. As though he were comprised of skin and bones, flesh lined his bones. Heart beats very slowly and barely. His eyes are shut yet somewhat sunken. Wen Hong shook at the sight. He never anticipated this transformation of his prideful older brother.

While still behind him, the Old Eunuch saw his response and assisted the Old Emperor by covering his body with a blanket.

“Is his highness surprised at his Majesty’s state? He became like this last year, and his chronic illness had worsened when it attacked him that night. It was just a simple cough at first, and the doctor said it can be cured, but as the week passes his Majesty’s body becomes weaker as if something inside him was slowly eating him alive,” the vassal said.

“His majesty could no longer stop them as they even took over the Imperial court. This servant could hardly protect his majesty. It was this year that he could no longer leave the bed and... tried to find a suitable person to seat on the throne. Sadly... The royal descendants showed cruelty and started killing their siblings.”

Wen Hong clutched the frail hands of his older brother. It felt so delicate that he was unable to even apply force to it with his hands.

“Xiao Hong has returned, Elder brother.”

Sadly, the guy on the bed wasn't even able to respond to him. Such a scene devastated his heart. Only then did Wen Hong recall the mysterious pill that Bai Wuan had given him.

Wen Hong said, “Grandpa Ki, prepare a cup of water and help me prop up my elder brother.”

“Yes, your highness...” said the Old Eunuch.

After the old emperor had been propped up so that he could sit down, Wen Hong placed the pill in his brother's mouth and used water to coerce him into drinking it. Because he believed that the little prince would never hurt his master, the Old Eunuch didn't inquire as to what type of medicine it was.

Two people keep an eye on the Old Emperor as they wait for the drug to take effect. Under their observation, the Old Emperor underwent enormous changes. His body had been repaired to a healthy state, his flesh had reverted to its usual proportions, and even his complexion had improved. His white hair changed back to crimson, its original hue.

The spectacle completely astonished and pleased Wen Hong and the Old Eunuch.

“Your highness, what type of pill did you feed the Emperor? It's too powerful,” the Old Eunuch questioned.

Wen Hong shouts out, “Elder brother! Elder brother! Ah... He is waking up! I... I don't know. The pill was provided to me by a cultivator from the Bai Lengshui Sect. He stated it would assist in momentarily revitalizing one who ate it. I didn't even anticipate the impact to be this excellent.”

The ailing Emperor cautiously opened his eyes to see his younger brother and devoted servant's tearful expressions. When they finally saw him awake, they were ecstatic.

Wen Hong, “Elder brother!”

“Your Majesty!!” calls the Old Eunuch with his hand clasped in prayer.

Cough!

The Emperor hoarsely asked, “W~ater~”

“Here. Please drink slowly,” said Wen Hing as he held his elder brother to satiate his thirst.

The Emperor says, “Thanks for the hard work, Xiao Ki.”

“No... No... It's this servant's duty... Your majesty, this old servant is very happy to see you healthy,” said the Old Eunuch.

The Old Emperor said, “Xiao Hong, I'm glad to see you back. Brother thought I may be able to wait for your return. That unfaithful son of mine! He dares to join forces with an evil clan like Xie! He even brought a demonic cultivator here. Xiao Hong, did you fight that evil person?”



In response, Wen Hong says, "Actually, elder brother... Because the Xie Clan got involved, I've asked for help from some cultivators from the Great Sect. Fortunately, on the way back to the Palace, we bumped into a pair of cultivators from both Lan Zhuayun Sect and Bai Lengshui Sect who came to the capital and looked into the rumors about Xie Clan's involvement in the Royal Family."

"They discovered through their investigations that the Crown Prince had links with the Xie Clan. Coincidentally, I ran into them when trying to disappear in the capital. They accepted my request as a representative of the Royal family, and the four main sects all offered their assistance."

The fact that nothing has been settled yet was also explained by Wen Hong. But as soon as the Emperor learned that the Crown Prince had been seized by Wen Hong and his sworn brother Cao Junya, he demanded to have his disloyal son brought before him.

The only option left to him was to ask Cao Junya to bring the Crown Prince, Wen Kang, to the Main Palace.

Cao Junya dragged Wen Kang to the location of the emperor and Wen Hong. He tried to flee but fell over his own leg and shattered one leg, making the procedure of his arrest a little difficult. Before bringing him over, Cao Junya wasn't sure whether to laugh or feel sorry for this worthless fool.

The Crown Prince saw his father who was suddenly awake and said, "Father! Father, rescue me! This beast caught me out of nowhere! He is an invader!"

The Emperor was in a rage to see his son's shamelessness, "Shut your mouth!!!"

When Cao Junya observed that his sworn elder brother, the guy who appeared to be an emperor, and a person who resembled a eunuch were staring at him in shock after seeing the Crown Prince's shattered leg, he defended himself.

"It wasn't my fault. He tried to escape the moment he woke up. He slipped and tripped over his own foot and broke a leg. I didn't do anything and even wrapped his leg for him," explained Cao Junya.

Cough.

Wen Hong was ashamed by his brother's response, "It's alright. We won't hold you accountable. How are the royal guards outside?"

"I've instructed them to guard the palace until Daoist Bai returns. By the way, the royal court was in ruins. Someone had examined it earlier and the third prince is dead, as well as the youngest princess and the Empress. As for the person who killed them..."

Cao Junya didn't need to finish his sentence; he merely needed to point at the person who was responsible for their murders, which was immediately clear to everyone. Everyone's expressions darkened at the news, as was to be expected, and even the Old Emperor, who appeared robust, had a pale countenance.

Chapter 835 14.111 Last Violet Star – (Past) Aftermath

He is very saddened by the news of the passing of the last of the present emperor's royal descendants. He had more than 10 children, but today there are just two left. One is his beloved second princess who

was protected by his strongest general and the Crown Prince which caused this killing and chaos in the Imperial Palace.

The Emperor bellows, "You killed your siblings! Even your own mother and sister!? Are you still human!?"

"So what!? Mother Empress didn't want me to use my sister as a prize for the Xie Clan and was killed by them. That stupid sister of mine killed herself after seeing Mother Empress die before her eyes. They didn't even want me to sit on the throne! That's mine! It can only be mine."

"As for that foolish third brother of mine... He wanted to use those old fools to suppress me! Did he have the right?? He was even dubbed as someone Cruel. He wanted to steal my throne! As for the Second Sister... Her husband's family is quite smart. They had sent her away with her husband. I wanted to kill the clan of that annoying general who would have thought they would be saved by some righteous cultivators in the end. Aren't they too lucky~"

Tsk!

"As for you old man! Aren't you supposed to be dead!? You even called the imperial uncle back! You never wanted to give me the throne!! I'm your son. How can you pass your throne to someone else even if he is your younger brother!"

"As for you Uncle! You had already left the royal family and your name was already erased. Do you think you would be welcome once you come back? Is the throne that enchanting, you even wanted to steal it from your own nephew!!"

The Crown Prince, Wen Kang, had a brief verbal outburst that left everyone in the room dumbfounded and enraged. His remarks were not pleasant to hear, and his level of shamelessness is set to soar. He killed individuals because he was so vindictive and avaricious. Even his own mother and siblings were not spared.

The Emperor looked at Wen Kang while having tears still in the corners of his eyes. In anger and hatred, his eyes were bloodshot. He felt unable to continue to accept such a fool as his son.

.....

"This vile spawn! You already dare kill your mother and siblings, it wouldn't be surprising for you to want to kill this emperor as well!! A monster in a human husk! You shall pay for the sins you have done!"

"Captain of the Royal Guards!! Break the legs of this sinner and drag him to prison. Zhen shall schedule his execution after the problem in the kingdom is resolved!!" commanded the Emperor.

After requesting permission, the Royal Guards captain entered the room. He shattered the last leg of the Crown Prince, who is now merely a sinner, as instructed by his liege. Wen Kang finally returned to reality after seeing his own father's brutality. When he heard that his own father had ordered his execution, he appeared horrified. He had no choice but to wait for death after being released from prison.

The Crown Prince cries out in sorrow and regret as he groans under the pain of his fractured bones. He initially begged the Emperor to spare him, but after being denied, he began wishing his own father would perish.

The Old Emperor could only choose the proper date for the Crown Prince's death because he was so profoundly disappointed with his oldest son. He is no longer eligible for forgiveness for his actions.

Cough. Cough. Cough.

Despite having only recently recovered from his ailing state, the emperor was made feeble by the disappointment and despair in his heart. Wen Hong and others were aware of the emperor's anguish.

Wen Hong asked worriedly, "Elder brother! Are you alright? What are you feeling right now?"

Cough. Cough.

"Don't worry. I'm okay... Xiao Hong, do you think that young cultivator you mentioned before is able to defeat that demonic cultivator Wen Kang had brought over?" asked the Old Emperor.

Wen Hong spoke, "He should be. There is no one as cunning as he wouldn't be able to be that Demonic Cultivator. He must have pulled that evil man's attention intentionally not because he is afraid of harming other people but because he is trying to hide something."

"Moreover, his Dao Companion is quite a person himself. With his possessiveness over his partner, there is no way he would let him fight alone."

"Is that so? I can't wait to meet them," said the Old Emperor.

—

On the other hand, Bai Wuan, who was running, had taken a few steps in the direction of the nearby woodland. Bai Wuan didn't stop moving until there were no other individuals in the vicinity. Following him, the Demonic Cultivator of the Xie Clan came to a stop and fixed his attention on Bai Wuan.

"You've stopped? Is this place far enough for you to use your real abilities?" asked the Demonic Cultivator.

"Hm~ somehow. Actually, it wasn't me who was going to fight you though~" said Bai Wuan as he turned around with a playful grin on his face. Yun Xiajie flew from the sky and landed beside Bai Wuan.

The Demonic Cultivator was somewhat startled because he was unaware that he was being pursued. He observed the young man who had just appeared and realized that although his aura was weaker than the attractive person in front of him, it was still rather strong.

"Another Golden Core Cultivator. Is he your Dao Companion?"

"Yes. He is my Dao Companion. He would be the one who will kill you. I'm so tired so I will leave everything to him." said Bai Wuan as he answered the man's question before saying to his husband, "Darling, he is a True Demonic Cultivator. One that had killed a lot and was a true villain. Don't hesitate to kill him."

"Un. Stay back," said Yun Xiajie as he pulled his Natal Sword, Shenyuan, and attacked the Demonic Cultivator in front of him.

Bai Wuan mumbled, "Hm~ he pulled Shenyuan. Isn't that a bit overkill?"

To defeat his opponent, Yun Xiajie merely has to employ a few simple sword skills. The Demonic Cultivator from the Xie Clan made every effort to dodge Yun Xiajie's swings, but despite his best efforts, he still sustained injuries to various places on his body. His injuries had caused the effects of his burning to drain his blood and vigor more quickly than usual.

"You brats! You had angered me enough!!" screamed the Demonic Cultivator from Xie Clan.

His body's resentment qi was once more unleashed, and this time it is twice as thick as the ones he used at the main palace. As soon as he saw his resentment qi attacking Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie, he burst out laughing.

HAHAHAHAHA

"Once the resentment qi enters your body you can only become a puppet of mine!!!"

Although the Second Young Master was forced to retreat in order to save his sweetheart, it was already too late to stop the wrath that was building up around them. When he sees this sight, the Demonic Cultivator chuckles as though he can already see Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie under his control.

The man's laughing is interrupted by Bai Wuan's echoing voice.

"Oh~ really~"

Astonished, the Demonic Cultivator. The two brats he detested the most appeared unaffected, and one of them even smiled at him.

"H-How... How is it possible for you two not to get affected by resentment qi!? Are you two not humans!? Are you immortal!?"

"It just doesn't work. So what can you do?" said Bai Wuan while Yun Xiajie, who was hugging him, ordered Shenyuan to slay the man in front of them.

Yun Xiajie said, "Shenyuan, kill that bug."

[Yes, Master!]

The Demonic Cultivator was approached by a black blade. He realized it wasn't an ordinary blade at all as sounds began to emerge from it as though it were speaking.

"Wh-What is that sword? It has a sword spirit!? Don't tell me! A Natal..."

He had been decapitated by Shenyuan before being consumed by hellfire. Yun Xiajie absorbed the resentment qi at this time, turning his once-golden eyes red. Xia Jieye was the one who seized control of Yun Xiajie's body when Resentment qi began to influence him.

He was compelled to awaken, although for a brief while because the vessel was in danger.

Xia Jieye hugged his wife and said, "Baby~, I'm so happy to see you."

"A'Xia? How... Is your body alright?" asked Bai Wuan worriedly.

"I'm fine, baby. This vessel was in danger and I was forced to take over. I will go back to sleep after a few seconds," said Xia Jieye while cuddling his wife, happy and satisfied.

In addition to letting him do as he pleases, Bai Wuan rubs his face together with his spouse's chest to express how much he misses him.

"How long do you need before you fully wake up?" asked Bai Wuan.

Xia Jieye encouraged his slightly melancholy appearance by kissing his wife's cheeks and eyes.

"Sorry. Don't be sad, baby. Even if this body's original soul doesn't have memories it is still me. His body is still too weak for our souls to merge. I will need a few more years before waking up," said Xia Jieye.

"I know... It's just that... I miss you so much too. I love all of you whether your soul fragments or everything about you. I just want to make sure you are safe," said Bai Wuan.

Xie Jieye touched their foreheads after a brief kiss.

"Soon. You and I together with our son. We shall be together forever. Baby, I need to go back to sleep now. Take care of yourself. Don't work so hard just order this body around. He would definitely listen to all your requests. I love you, Jing'er. Until then..."

Yun Xiajie's body passed out, and Xia Jieye once again drifted back to sleep. Since the soul of Xia Jieye is too strong for the body, Yun Xiajie fell asleep for a time. Bai Wuan let him use his lap as a cushion. While gazing at his sweetheart, he had soft, adoring eyes.

Bai Wuan kissed his lover's forehead and remained with him until the remainder of the matter at the Imperial Palace was handled.

He murmured, "Soon, your soul will be complete and my trial shall be over. The rest shall be taken over by you after I'm gone."

—

At the Imperial Palace...

Under the leadership of Lu Yi, those from diverse groups notably the ones who backed the Crown Prince were all captured. The bodies of the third prince and the empress were kept for the royal family to take over. The little princess, on the other hand, was fortunate enough to live since she didn't pierce her heart directly and since several cultivators came over to help them arrive on time to save her. Unfortunately, when they got there, the Empress had already passed away.

Lu Yi spoke, "Capture all cultivators involved in this ruckus! They will be punished by the Alliance after we leave. As for the mortals, give them to the royal guards and the royal family would handle them."

"Yes, Senior Brother Lu!"

"Did someone see where your Junior Brothers Bai and Yun went?" asked Lu Yi.

"Answering Senior Brother Lu's question, Junior Brother Bai had brought away the Demonic Cultivator hiding in the Main Palace. Junior Brother Yun upon hearing this news flew away to support him. They are currently in the dense forest outside the city." [novel.usb.c/o/m](http://novel.usb.c/o/m)

Lu Yi said, "Since they are together they should be safe. But don't forget someone to escort them back if they'll spend their time flirting in the forest!"

“Eh? Really? But would they be really okay? Their enemy is a pseudo-Nascent Soul Cultivator and a demonic cultivator.”

“Even though they look young, they are now stronger than me. There shouldn’t be a problem,” thought Lu Yi as he recalled meeting Yun Xiajie in front of the Imperial Palace and observing that even he couldn’t see through this junior’s cultivation. “Since they lead him away from the crowd due to the effects of resentment qi, without weighing them down they should be able to defeat him or make the enemy run away,” He said.

Lu Yi is in the mid-Golden Core Stage. Yun Xiajie’s cultivation is at a greater degree than his since he was unable to notice it.

“As expected of that little devil, of course, the man who can enter his world would also be another monster...” murmured Lu Yi.

“Senior Brother Lu, did you say something else?”

“No. Go back to work!”

“Yes!”

Chapter 836 14.112 Last Violet Star – (Past) Longevity Pill

The mood within the Imperial Palace is somber. Because the Imperial Palace suffered more casualties than expected. Despite whatever injuries, the pills that Bai Wuan had given out had kept them alive for a very long time. On the other hand, the Sect alliance’s reinforcement has not resulted in any casualties.

Crown Prince Wen Kang, the primary perpetrator of the mayhem, was detained until the day of his execution. The Crown Prince himself had murdered the Empress and the third prince. The little princess was lucky enough to be alive. Thought had gone into a coma and hadn’t come out of it yet. Although it is unknown how the second princess and her family are currently faring, word reached the palace that they were still alive.

After everything was settled, the Sect Alliance seized the members of the Xie Clan and their allies.

Only the Golden Core cultivator that Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie had killed the rest were all captured.

Meanwhile, Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie had still not returned, but Lu Yi was requested before the Emperor as a representative of the Sect Alliance.

Pissed off, Lu Yi asked, “Have you found those two brats yet?!”

“N-No. Not yet Senior Brother Lu.”

“Arg~ go check the city market, restaurants, and inns. Those two must have gone and eaten after fighting! Bring them over. I need them here before I meet the Human Emperor. They were formally requested to come!” said Lu Yi.

“Y-Yes, Sir!”

.....

It was forced upon certain disciples from the four major sects to search the city for Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie. The aforementioned pair was now enjoying a cup of shaved ice and some candy in a few booths.

"A'Xia, open your mouth Ah~," said Bai Wuan as he shared his shaved ice with his lover.

Yun Xiajie did as he was told and ate whatever his love offered to him.

"Jing'er, don't eat too many cold things you haven't eaten anything for dinner yet," said the Second Young Master Yun.

Bai Wuan said, "I know that's why I'm feeding you so you can help me finish it."

"Okay. This is the last cup. We need to eat dinner after this."

"Okay~"

While the two were busy eating using a single spoon, some cultivators who were tasked to look for them arrived after finally finding them.

"Junior Brother Bai! Junior Brother Yun! Finally, we found you!"

"Senior Brother Lu says to return to the Imperial Palace."

"The royal family wishes to meet you both. Please come back with us."

Bai Wuan said, "Ah? I forgot. I told Uncle Wen I would check on his brother after fighting. Let's return to the Palace, A'Xia."

The Second Young Master Yun nods and pays for the food they had ordered. He also gave his sweetheart some treats to munch on the way there.

"Let's go, Jing'er," said Yun Xiajie as he held a paper bag of sweets in his hand and reached out another to hold his Dao Companion's hand.

Just by looking at these scenes, the two appear to be inseparable. These single dogs elder disciples who came to pick them up felt full. They were fed too much dog food, which was forced upon them.

Their group returned to the palace escorting the young couple who were the main characters of the banquet tonight. Before they entered the dining hall, Bai Wuan, Yun Xiajie, and Lu Yi first came to the Main Palace to meet the Old Emperor. Emperor Wen welcomed the esteemed guests with delight and gratitude from his heart.

"Lu Wang from Lu Weifeng Sect pays respect to the Imperial Ruler!"

"Bai Wuan from the Bai Lengshui Sect greets the Human Emperor!"

"Yun Jieye from Lan Zhuayun Sect pay respect to the Human Emperor!"

Thanks to the pill Bai Wuan had given him, the Old Emperor was now able to stand up straight. He and the royal family bowed their heads and expressed their gratitude to the youngsters for their assistance in averting the calamity in their kingdom.

“The Royal Clan of Wen salutes to the Young Disciples of the Four Great Sects. Thank you for saving us!”

Lu Yi said, “Please raise your head. It is our duty to protect the human race. There is no need for such abundant respect.”

“No. Daoist Bai had resolved this old man’s ailments. I was one step behind my grave but was saved by the pill this junior had provided. Young Lord Bai, thank you very much for your generosity!”

“I made a promise to help you wake up. Though the Longevity Pill extends your life, it would be to the extent your body can bear. I still need to check how the pill effects would last for you,” said Bai Wuan.

However, other than Yun Xiajie, the others were completely taken aback when they heard Bai Wuan speak of a fabled drug called Longevity Pill when they were there. This is a forgotten, top-quality ancient vitality pill. It is only found in the Upper Realm and is incredibly uncommon, even in the world of cultivation in the Mortal Realm.

“LONGEVITY PILL!!!”

Lu Yi asked, “Why do you have something like that!?”

Wen Hong, Emperor Wen, and Lu Yi exclaimed in astonishment.

Yun Xiajie asked, “Jing’er where did you get such a pill?”

“Hm~ It can be considered as a family heirloom I guess,” said Bai Wuan.

“From the Bai Clan?”

“Nope. My Paternal Clan. Bai Clan is my Second Aunt’s Family after he married out. I am her youngest nephew,” explained Bai Wuan while smiling.

However, his grin was enough to quell everyone’s curiosity. The soft grin on Bai Wuan’s face may be interpreted as a warning that they must refrain from asking any questions that go beyond what he has already expressed.

The thoughts of Lu Yi, ‘If the Bai Clan is not Bai Wuan’s real family that means the real heir of the Bai Family is Bai Ying. No wonder the Bai Lengshui Sect always deny that A’Wuan was not the heir but his younger brother instead. Is he not from this realm?’

“Jing’er, can you tell me the rest later?” asked Yun Xiajie

A delightful and passionate smile appeared on Bai Wuan’s face and said, “Since A’Xia asked, I can tell you everything. But let’s do it in the room.”

“Okay.”

Lu Yi commented, “Stop flirting will you?”

“Fine~,” said Bai Wuan while obviously having no intention of listening to Lu Yi.

Sigh~

The Emperor and his younger brother watch their interaction with dumbfounded looks.



“This child is really the one who provided you the Pill you made me eat, Xiao Hong.”

“Um. It’s definitely him. His playful nature is also normal. That’s how he really is towards other people. But he is sly as well and... Extremely intelligent. The overall plan that lessened the casualties of both sides was from him. He split the group evenly and prioritized what needed to be solved first. His plan was based on the information I gave him. But I’ve never expected the brother’s eldest son to have such a nature. Because of this, we failed to save my sister-in-law and third nephew,” said Wen Hong as he still couldn’t move on from the death of the Empress and the Third prince.

Emperor Wen said, “I also didn’t expect him to be so greedy for the throne. He didn’t even know that such a seat wasn’t even a good thing. No matter what his sins must be repaid. His execution would be done in public as planned.”

Bai Wuan spoke, “If his Majesty still has some small talks with his highness then I can check on your condition tomorrow morning instead.”

“Oh~ Pardon us. Please go ahead, Daoist Bai,” said Emperor Wen.

After checking the pulse of the old emperor, Bai Wuan diagnosed his current state.

“The Emperor’s body had now stabilized. There is a piece of good news and bad news. Which one do you wish to hear first?” asked Bai Wuan.

The old emperor responded, “The good one first.”

“Your illness has been resolved. Congratulations!” remarked Bai Wuan.

His majesty asked next, “Then the bad news is...”

“Your former illness had long destroyed the balance in your body and the pill couldn’t restore a dying vitality. The Longevity Pill had only snatched 5 years of your original lifespan from your destiny. At most, your majesty can live carefree and free from sickness and diseases for five years. After that, you would enter eternal sleep. But fear, not your death would be peaceful and painless,” explained Bai Wuan.

The old emperor didn’t react negatively to the news. But Wen Hong and the old eunuch found it difficult to accept this information.

Wen Hong asked, “I beg Daoist Bai. Please save my elder brother.”

“Sire, I hope you don’t remember wrong. This little one is only a cultivator and not a God. It was already against the law of the heavens that I’ve extended his life for five years. After all, the old emperor was destined to die today. I’m sorry. I’ve done what I could,” said Bai Wuan.

Wen Hong and Old Eunuch became silent abruptly as they processed the bad news. While the Old Emperor was very well convinced that he had five more years to live, Cao Junya did his utmost to console his sworn brother.

The Old Emperor asked, “Daoist Bai, in those five years I wouldn’t have to suffer any pain anymore. No matter what and how?”

“Yes, the vitality in your body will be at its strongest for five years. You wouldn’t feel pain and any wounds or injuries you would suffer within five years would heal right away. It can be said that you are half-immortal for five years. That’s the effect of the longevity pill on you,” said Bai Wuan.

Emperor Hong said, “Thank you very much, milord. For extending this humble one’s life. I know that the Longevity Pill doesn’t exist in this realm. It only exists in that place...”

“It was a promise. I fulfill all my promises~” said Bai Wuan.

Only the two of them were able to immediately grasp what was being said to each other and decipher the secret meanings contained in the words they used because they communicated in words-between-words.

Emperor Wen spoke, “I hope we can speak about the suggestion you’ve given to my younger brother. About building a Sect affiliated with the Royal Clan, I plan to approve it. Can I ask for the recognition of the four great sects for it?”

“I can represent the Bai Lengshui Sect and will give you my word,” said Bai Wuan.

Yun Xiajie said, “I shall accept for the Lan Zhuayun Sect as well. My authority is the same as my elder brother’s. It was he who gave me such authority.”

“Since these two approve of it, then LU Wang from Lu Weifeng Sect accepts it as well,” said Lu Yi. “As for the Jin Tiangui Sect, I guess you can ask A’Wuan for it too. His younger sister’s fiancé is the next heir of the Jin Tiangui Sect.”

“Well, I can accept it for him. He couldn’t defy my wishes anyway,” said Bai Wuan.

Lu Yi mumbled, “Little Devil.” only to get his foot stomped for the second time by Bai Wuan.

Bai Wuan said, “Since we all agree, you can start building Sect as for the leader you can have this person do it.”

He pointed at Cao Junya who was caught in surprise.

Startled, Cao Junya pointed at himself, “Me? Do you want me to do it? I only know how to fight and gather information.”

“Your brother would have to begin his training and lessons on how to become a good Emperor. He cannot make a Sect while doing all those,” said Lu Yi.

Yun Xijaie says, “You have connections and most of your techniques were learned from your sworn brother. It does not make a difference who would become the Sext leader between you two.”

.....

“If you want them to become both the Sect leaders, it’s not like there is only one person to lead a Sect. It can be two or more depending on how you guys want to make it. But it is better to find the talents in the mortals, rogue cultivators are rare and... The Xie Clan wouldn’t allow a cultivator to join the Imperial unless you train them yourself. Their ancestors are pretty much narrow-minded. Moreover, they wanted to start a war.”

“Create your sect secretly. Lest you get pulled and be involved in the future war within the cultivation world,” said Bai Wuan.

Wen Hong and the Emperor nod their heads in agreement with Bai Wuan’s words. They also knew about the tyranny caused by the Xie Clan and how much they didn’t want to get involved.

“Thank you for your suggestion!”

“We promise not to be involved with the Xie Clan any longer.”

Chapter 837 14.113 Last Violet Star – (Past) Four Great Sects Crisis.

Imperial Palace’s Dining Hall...

Regardless of whether they are cultivators or mortals, everyone has assembled in the hall. The royal family had arranged this feast; it wasn’t lavish because there were casualties, but it was sufficient to express their thanks to the cultivators who had to step in and rescue their family.

To relax and ensure that the Xie Clan wouldn’t approach the Royal Family again, the Sect Alliance cultivators had spent the night there. Bai Wuan even assisted the Imperial family in fortifying the palace’s perimeter with a defensive formation that kept outsiders out. Unfortunately, because of the poor quality of the materials, they could only be used for around two years.

However, Cao Junya had almost two years to establish his sect and help the Royal Family. After a few months, his old emperor gave the kingdom to Wen Hong. On the other hand, Wen Hong had vowed to his older brother before ascending to the throne. From the second princess and the youngest princess, he would take in a few young future princes, raise them, and make them heirs. Wen Hong vowed not to have children in this lifetime. Only those with the blood of his elder brother can inherit the throne.

When daylight comes, Lu Yi breaks off from the pair yet again. He went back to his Clan’s territory and kept on training his younger brother. He must also ensure that his clan and sect are always prepared for battle.

As they continue on their trip, Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie wipe out any concealed nests that demonic creatures may have covertly built in the mortal realm. A few years have already gone by as time goes by. The young couple continued to wander the realm as normal when they unexpectedly got an emergency message for each of their respective sects with the identical text.

The Xie Clan had begun seizing the heirs of every sect and clan and holding them as prisoners in an effort to coerce them into joining their clan. After Xie Gui personally arrives to attack the Lan Zhuayun Sect, Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia, who were training there, were taken away. At such a time, Sect Master Yun and the Great Elder both suffered severe wounds.

In order to assess the situation on each side, Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie made the decision to return to their respective Sects.

—

.....

At the Bai Lengshui Sect’s stronghold in the Northern Lands’ ice mountain range.

Bai Wuan was horrified to witness the aftermath of the annihilation of his relatives and the burning of his home. The site was littered with several dead bodies, stacked together and dressed in blue robes.

“What... No way! Mother! Father! Lili! Where are you?!”

When Bai Wuan returned to the sect and saw the destruction, his family was the first thing he thought of. He searched the whole sect, but all he found were Sect Master Bai and Madam Bai’s bodies.

“Don’t tell me they did this purposely to not damage my trial. The second uncle and second aunt are immortals in the mortal realm. How could they have allowed themselves to be slain!”

Bai Wuan muttered, “Forget this! I still haven’t found Lili. That’s right! The Jin Tiangui Sect! M-Maybe she is there!?” as he utilized Space Element to teleport to the Eastern Land in an instant.

—

In this region, there are also some signs of past fights, and more mortals have perished than cultivators. It appears that the Xie Clan that invaded the Jin Tiangui Sect was repelled.

Bai Wuan mumbled, “The Xie Clan attacked the four great sects! They didn’t destroy the Jin Tiangui Sect because they are the most useful alive.”

To check on his sister, he went to the Sect in the eastern city. As anticipated, Jin Shiyan had actually protected Bai Lili, but as a result, she was hurt. He was being cared for by Bai Lili, whom he claimed as his wife, after slipping into a coma. She was ridiculed in the sect since Jin Shiyan had fallen into a state of coma, but no one in the Jin Clan made an overt attempt to harm her. In fear that her brothers would be alive somewhere.

Anyone who dared to hurt her sister was immediately attacked by Bai Wuan when he arrived at the sect. When the elders of the Jin Clan learned of his presence, they fell in absolute terror. Everyone was aware of the ice demon’s extreme protectiveness of his family.

Bai Wuan calls as soon as he spotted her in ragged robes, “Lili!”

“D-Dear... Elder brother? You are still alive!” exclaimed Bai Lili as she ran toward him and tightly hugged her as she started wailing. “Mom and Dad are gone! They say Dear Elder brother had gone missing. They’ve also captured Second Brother! Brother Yan met me halfway and saved me from the Xie Clan but he got injured and fell unconscious. He still hasn’t woken up for days.”

Bai Wuan comforted her and said, “Calm down. Don’t cry. Brother can wake Shiyan up. As for mother and father... I will take revenge. Before that, I need to save Qiqi first.”

“Brother, please treat Brother Yan. He hasn’t woken up for three days!” said Bai Lili.

“I will. I will. Show me where he is...”

They were besieged by several disciples and cultivators wearing gold robes before they could even leave the area. Bai Wuan quickly positions his sister behind him and casts a chilly gaze at the crowd.

The elders trembled in horror when they realized they couldn't see past Bai Wuan's Cultivation and shuddered beneath his stare. However, their disciples had already dug their graves, preventing them from apologizing or pleading with Bai Wuan to spare them.

"Who the hell are you? Are you that jinx's brother?"

"I heard your sect got destroyed and only a few of you are left. Hahah~"

"If you are here to get that Jinx out, then get lost already. You and your siblings aren't welcomed here!"

The elders tried to stop them but they were a few beats late.

"SHUT UP! WHO THE HELL ALLOWED YOU TO TALK!?"

Bai Wuan's lips curled up into an exquisite smile. Everyone was mesmerized by his exquisite beauty as they saw him smile with such precious compassion. The disciples, however, were unaware of the fact that the cultivator known as the Ice devil was making their elders tremble with extreme terror.

Bai Lili could sense her older brother's fury. His smile appears more heavenly and divine the more enraged he gets.

"Dear elder brother, I know you are angry. But please don't destroy that small courtyard with a blue roof," whispered Bai Lili.

While the elders of the Jin Tiangui Sect tried to speak out but their words turned to gibberish in panic.

"P-P-Please d-dont... Clam dwn firat. Yaong L-lofd Bai!!"

Bai Wuan said, "Fine. I won't destroy anything but... These disciples of yours need to be punished. Go gather a few fire element users or else they won't survive~"

All of the disciples who dared to talk nonsense just now were slowly scattered out and frozen with a single snap of Bai Wuan's fingers. All of those loose-lipped followers were transformed into ice statues in front of everyone's eyes, yet they could still scream from within the ice. It is evident from this that Bai Wuan spared their lives.

The remaining disciples were so shocked that several of them actually collapsed on the ground. They were horrified that Bai Wuan had attacked them in the first place and that the elders had done nothing to stop him. No, it is more like Bai Wuan was unstoppable and appears to be far stronger than the combined might of all sect elders.

Bai Wuan stared at the elders coldly and said, "Did you really think I'm dead that you would dare to bully my younger sister?"

"No. No... We don't..." said the elders of the Jin Tiangui Sect.

"Get lost! I will your punishment to Jin Shiyan after I'm done with him!" said Bai Wuan as he followed his sister to where Jin Shiyan was.

They proceeded to the Jin Tiangui Sect's border, where there was a little courtyard with a blue roof.

This home is the smallest of all those in the entire Sect. Just by looking at the location and the size of the house, Bai Wuan knew that his sister received more than just contempt from that group. After the destruction of the Bai Lengshui Sect, they undoubtedly looked down on her. One of her brothers has been captured, the other is missing.

Bai Lili could sense her older brother's fury in his silence.

"Dear Elder Brother?"

"Start packing! We will move location. Let me wake up that fool first," said Bai Wuan as he noticed a sneaky figure running away from this place but chose not to pursue the person.

"Brother Yan's room is this way. Dear Elder Brother, is there something wrong?"

"Hm~ not worth mentioning. Let's go inside."

Bai Lili accompanied her brother to Jin Shiyan's bed. Even Bai Lili was taken aback when she saw Jin Shiyan. Jin Shiyan was groaning even as he slept, underscoring how crucial his position was as some of the patient's skin on the bed was mysteriously turning black.

When Bai Lili was about to approach Jin Shiyan, her brother stopped her.

"Don't touch him! This is death qi. I can solve it. Stay at the side. You continue packing up your things!" said Bai Wuan.

Bai Lili was first apprehensive till she noticed her brother's solemn expression. She turned around and exited the room to pack. On the other hand, Bai Wuan had begun treating Jin Shiyan. He hauled him up to the seat and poked all of his major acupoints with ice needles. After a while, he progressively removed the death qi from Jin Shiyan by infusing his qi into these ice needles.

It takes a lot of Bai Wuan's qi to complete the procedure, and he carefully made sure to let the ice needles freeze the death qi that was taken from Jin Shiyan's body. The death qi in Jin Shiyan was fully removed by Bai Wuan after three hours of non-stop work. Jin Shiyan gently opened his eyes after being given a Qi-refilling pill.

Groggily, Jin Shiyan woke up, "Hm~ where am I? I remember picking up Lili..."

"Brother Yan! Thank God you are finally awake!" said Bai Lili as she hugs her lover.

Bai Wuan said, "Since you are awake, stabilize your state. We will leave this place as soon as possible. I don't know if you will come with us, though. I will let you two have some time to talk. I'll be waiting outside." he went out after saying these words.

Jin Shiyan eventually regained consciousness a short while after Bai Wuan had departed and remembered what had transpired before he passed out.

Jin Shiyan asked, "Is that Brother Wuan? Since we had come back? I thought he had gone missing."

"I don't know. My brother suddenly comes here. He must have since the destroyed sect and hurriedly look for me. He just arrived today and treated you," explained Bai Lili.

Jin Shiyan saw the shoddy set up in the room. The old mattress, cover, and pillow. Even the smell of ancient wood made it quite clear that this wasn't his original courtyard but rather a dilapidated building.

"Actually, this is..." answered Bai Lili.

She was forced to tell her beloved everything the Jin Tiangui Sect had done to them, particularly after he passed out. He finds it hard to comprehend that they suddenly forsook him and treated his future wife like a burden. He is furious merely remembering how badly his clan's elders were treated by Bai Lili.

"Lili, continue packing. I will leave with you. But... I need to punish those bastards who dare to treat you like this!" said Jin Shiyan as he flew out as soon as he finished his words.

Bai Lili attempted to stop him, but Jin Shiyan was so furious that this time he didn't pay attention to her. He rode away on his sword after having a brief conversation with Bai Wuan.

"Dear Elder Brother, where is Brother Yan?" asked Bai Lili.

Bai Wuan said, "Don't worry about him. He will be back soon. Continue packing."

Sigh~ novelusbc/o\m

Bai Lili murmured, "Both Elder brother and Brother Yan are both too short-tempered."

"Since they dared to bully you, what Jin Shiyan would do is something they deserve. Some worry about strangers that caused you harm. Are you a Saintess or something?" said Bai Wuan.

"I'm not. Hmp!"

After finishing packing their belongings, the siblings stayed in the house and waited for Jin Shiyan to come back. Since Bai Lili lost her space ring during the Xie Clan invasion of the Bai Lengshui Sect, Bai Wuan provided Bai Lili with a replacement. She placed all of her and Jin Shiyan's belongings in the space ring.

Chapter 838 14.114 Last Violet Star – (Past) Back to the Lan Zhuayan Sect

Jin Shiyan left the sect with his future brother-in-law and fiancée after beating up all the elders who dared to abuse his future wife. Only Bai Lili and Jin Shiyan were lagging behind Bai Wuan when they left even though some servants of Jin Shiyan wanted to come with them. The two of them were escorted by Bai Wuan to the capital, where he allowed them to remain in a sizable mansion that the Emperor had given him as a present.

When they only saw a large house that belonged to a cultivator like Bai Wuan rather than royalty, Jin Shiyan, and Bai Lili were astounded.

"Is this place yours, Dear Elder Brother?" inquired Bai Lili.

Jin Shiyan questioned, "Did you buy this Brother Wuan? This is pretty large, just slightly less than the size of the Imperial Palace."

Bai Wuan responded, "The Emperor gave this mansion to me and A'Xia as a present or maybe payment for protecting the royal family from a conspiracy by the Xie Clan a few years prior. I, A'Xia, and Senior Brother Wang had assisted them in preventing the Xie Clan from seizing control of the Imperial Family."

Jin Shiyan replied, "Such a thing happened? That Xie Clan is dedicated to greediness."

"The Xie Clan was no longer interested in the Capital City after we stopped them at that time, but there are still possibilities of them coming over. Don't worry I had things prepared. I will place a formation and enchantment around this mansion. You will be safe from harm even against an Immortal as long as you are inside this mansion." Bai Wuan says, "We will live here for a while. I will rebuild the Bai Lengshui Sect and save Qiqi. So the two of you will stay here until I return."

Bai Lili and Jin Shiyan were shocked and questioned, "Do immortals truly exist?"

The couple didn't get the hidden message in Bai Wuan's significant smile as he said, "Maybe~ they do."

.....

"Brother Wuan, are you leaving right away?" asked Jin Shiyan.

A few cultivators in their late twenties to early thirties gathered in front of the three of them with a subtle motion from Bai Wuan. They had blue robes on, which reminded me of the Bai Lengshui Sect's members. While on their quest to find demonic monsters, Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie gathered these people. In every town or hamlet, he and Yun Xiajie visited, he had recruited some of these people and trained them to be proper cultivators.

Their ages and the fact that they began cultivating later would make it difficult for them to achieve immortality. But it wouldn't be difficult to become an expert. These guys were his own people, but due to the collapse of the Bai Lengshui Sect, he was forced to leave them to his sister to be entrusted to his younger brother when he assumed leadership of the Bai Lengshui Sect as the new Sect Leader.

"Lili, I will leave them for you to command. The weakest among them is Peak Establishment Foundation and the strongest is Peak Golden Core. They would protect you two while I was gone." Bai Wuan nods his head. "Only after I place the formation, I will head to the Lan Zhuayun Sect to check on A'Xia. We separated as soon as we learn that the Four Great Sects were attacked."

Bai Lili said, "Dear Elder Brother, please be careful."

"Brother Wuan, you can leave Lili to me!" said Jin Shiyan.

Bai Wuan says, "After the problem with Xie Clan is resolved, we should prepare for your wedding."

Although Bai Lili, his younger sister, and Jin Shiyan, her fiancé, reddened in shame, it was obvious that they were overjoyed in their hearts. After all, Bai Wuan is the senior member of the Bai Family now that the elderly Bai Couple has passed away. He has the power to decide whether his siblings will be married.

Bai Wuan spoke, "Before that... Lili, there is something I need to tell you... Come closer."

Bai Lili followed instructions and moved a little bit closer to her beloved brother. Jin Shiyan was unable to hear what he was trying to say because Bai Wuan had placed a noise-canceling barrier between the two of them.

Within the boundary...

Bai Lili was perplexed and inquired, "Dear Elder Brother, what was it you wanted to convey to me?"



“Lili, pay close attention. Everything I say will be genuine; all you have to do is have faith in me.”

“I believe you, Dear Elder Brother!”

“You know that I am not your elder brother born from your parents right? That I suddenly appeared in the sect and was picked up by your parents when I was a baby...”

“I know. Mom told us before. That Dear Elder Brother is not Mom and Dad’s son but instead their distant nephew and you are our elder cousin’s brother. But Dear Elder brother is Dear Elder Brother. For me and Erge, you are our elder brother even if we are not related by blood.”

Bai Wuan says, “Who told you we are not related by blood? I am your maternal cousin related to you by the blood of the Xue Family from (Mrs. Bai) Mother’s side. My mother is your mom’s elder sister. So I am indeed your elder brother.”

“Eh? Really?”

“Yes. It is real. Lili, I am from the Heavenly Domain. The upper realm is where Gods and Goddesses live. Uncle Bai and Aunt Xue are also immortals but they live in the mortal world as guardians. The reason they fake their deaths must be because they need to return to the Upper Realm. So they weren’t really dead and at the same time, they did this to prevent getting involved with my trial. I descended in the Mortal Realm to complete my trials as a God,” explained Bai Wuan.

“T-Then... Dear Elder Brother’s real parents are...?”

“The Immortal Emperor and the Immortal Empress.”

The facts Bai Lili had just learned left her speechless. Even just learning that her parents were still alive was startling and that they lived in the Mortal Realm as immortals. She was also taken dumbfounded by the knowledge that her Dear Elder Brother is from the Heavenly Domain.

She had always known that her older brother’s posture and mannerisms were excessively beautiful and graceful, and she assumed that this was because his brother had studied to be one. Who would have thought that he had the noblest blood coursing through his veins? He was born to be immortal! It makes sense that his beauty transcends that of the human race and that at times he appears overpowering since he has always held the highest position since the moment of his birth. He is an Immortal Prince.

Bai Lili suddenly asked, “Dear Elder Brother, what is the content of your trial? Does it involve the Xie Clan?”

“Hm, Yes to some extent. I’m here to prevent a high-ranking demon from causing an invasion of this land,” answered Bai Wuan.

Bai Lili asked, “T-Then... Are you... Going back to the Upper Realm after your trial is completed?”

The moment Bai Wuan noticed a stray hair covering his sister’s face and helped her slip it behind her ears, he remarked, “Yes, Immortals aren’t permitted to become involved with the lives of mortals publicly. It was fate that I returned there.”

“Don’t worry. I wouldn’t go without saying goodbye, and I can come down whenever I want to visit you. In addition, I haven’t left yet. Let’s put this case on hold for now,” said Bai Wuan.

Bai Lili asked, "I understand Dear Elder Brother. When do you think Mom and Dad will return?"

"Maybe after my trials. Once I completed it and ascended, I will ask them to go home as soon as possible. Lili, don't tell anyone about our immortal bloodline okay? Even to Jin Shiyan," said Bai Wuan.

Bai Lili promises, "I won't tell him. I swear."

Her response pleased Bai Wuan, who then took down the barrier. He gives her a gentle pat on the head, like a kid, and then gets ready to go, concentrating on setting up the defensive line around the mansion.

"Jin Shiyan. What I told you Lili today would be something you will only learn after marrying her. Because by then you had indeed become a part of our family not just by name. Take care of her for me."

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

After assisting Bai Lili and Jin Shiyan in building the structure, Bai Wuan departed and flew in the direction of the Lan Zhuayan Sect, which is situated in the western region. The enemy had undoubtedly discovered the weakest point in the Lan Zhuayan Sect's protective formation while he was riding on his flying sword and noticed that a portion of the secret mountain range had been burned and charred.

Guarding the gates are wounded disciples who are armed and carrying flares to alert the others if they come under attack once more. They were caught off guard by the Xie Clan's most recent assault, and the mad Ancestor of the Xie Clan had also come personally. The disciples manning the gates noticed Bai Wuan as soon as he landed in front of them.

"Junior Brother Bai!"

"You had finally arrived. Junior Brother Bai please help us with the injured. Even the Sect Master was badly injured by that madman."

Bai Wuan patted the shoulders of these crying disciples and gave them a pill each. To instantly cure their wounds.

"Go and report that I have arrived. For now, I will enhance and upgrade the defensive formation around the Sect," said Bai Wuan.

The disciples gave him a bow and had enough faith in him. He was, after all, the person selected to be the Young Prince Jieye's Dao Companion. They already consider Bai Wuan to be part of the family and believe that he would never hurt their sect. They felt much better after receiving the pills.

The two disciples received several hundred bottles of high-grade blood coagulation, qi replenishment, and regeneration pills from Bai Wuan.

"Give these pills to those who need them. Don't hesitate to use everything. I can just make more. How is A'Xia?" asked Bai Wuan

A disciple answered his question, "The Young Prince had taken over the authority of the Sect after the Sect Master had fainted from bad injuries. The great elder is also quite injured but not as bad as the Sect leader, he is supporting the Young Prince with regards to everything in the sect."

"Should we inform them about your arrival?" asked the other disciple.

Bai Wuan responded, "No need. I will find them later myself. Go and share the pills. I would be enough to upgrade the formation."

"Yes, Junior Brother Bai!" They took their leave after receiving the orders from Bai Wuan.

Bai Wuan continues to upgrade and maintain the formation that surrounds the Lan Zhuayan Sect. After enhancing the structure, he made sure that not even an immortal could breach the barrier protecting the Lan Zhuayun Sect. He spent hours finishing all that needed to be done.

Within the Lan Zhuayan Sect's sanctuary...

Yun Xiayu, the Great elder, and the other elders were informed of Bai Wuan's arrival. However, the majority of them were hurt and unable to greet him in any way.

Yun Xiayu said, "He came over. He must have learned what happened to the Bai Lengshui Sect and found his siblings. Sigh~ what happened to Bai Lengshui Sect was a shock to everyone. It is all that madman's fault!! Cough!"

"Please calm down! Your internal injuries are bad as it is!"

"I heard A'Wuan was upgrading the formation around the Sect. Sigh~ we can't thank him enough."

"Let's inform Jieye about the child's arrival."

"But the Second Young Master had finally just fallen asleep."

Bai Wuan arrived in the area and heard the conversation between the elders.

He says, "There is no need to wake up. Let him rest, elders. For now, let me treat your injuries."

"You're here, A'Wuan," said the Great Elder, Yun Xiayu.

As usual, Bai Wuan gave the elders a salute and extended a respectful greeting. He then began tending to their injuries. He himself is a Divine Doctor. As long as he feels like it, he can make someone who was standing next to his grave come to life. All of the seniors' fatal wounds were cured in a matter of hours, and when Bai Wuan was finished with them, there were no wounds to be seen on their bodies. He had given them a variety of medications because most of them were poisoned. The Xie Clan's main weapon was poison.

"I had removed all the poisons in your bodies. You may now be able to heal yourself with qi and meditation," said Bai Wuan.

"Thank you, A'Wuan. Your medical skills are indeed topnotch!"

"Finally~ that stifling feeling is gone."

"I thought I would never be able to feel qi in this life again."

Bai Wuan said, "Uncle Yun, I would like to see Father Yun."

"Um. I will go with you. His state is quite weird ever since he had fallen into slumber. He would wake up from time to time and..."

“And?”

“He started acting weird. Sigh~ anyway see for yourself,” said Yun Xiayu.

He took Bai Wuan to the place where his older brother was imprisoned, with the great elder leading the way. He is severely hurt, yet strange things are occurring to him. Bai Wuan was requested by Yun Xiayu to check on the Sect Master and attempt to determine what the problem is.

Chapter 839 14.115 Last Violet Star – (Past) The Devil recognized Bai Wuan.

Bai Wuan scowled as he drew nearer to the house in his line of sight as the Great Elder brought him to the only courtyard in the Main Peak where their leader lives. Bai Wuan’s eyes were shining with a tinge of gold, as seen by even Yun Xiayu. He understood that his heavenly eyes must have activated. Everyone in the cultivation world knew that Bai Wuan had special physiques and one of them is these celestial eyes that are able to see through most of anything in the world. But even Yun Xiayu sensed something was off when he noticed the young man scowling.

“What’s wrong, A’Wuan?” asked Yun Xiayu.

Bai Wuan mumbled incredulously, “No. No. This cannot be...!” as he hurriedly ran towards the courtyard as if something that mustn’t happen is now transpiring. **noveLusbdotc\o/m**

The Great Elder had never before witnessed Bai Wuan lose his composure. When he started acting in this way, he thought that things weren’t going to be difficult especially because even his Heavenly Eyes had turned on the instant the courtyard came into his line of sight. As soon as Bai Wuan entered the room where the Sect leader was sleeping, he saw that his beloved was wounded and hurt.

The Sect Master was slashing the sword at his own son when Bai Wuan and the great elder witnessed it. When they saw this spectacle, they were astounded.

Bai Wuan cried “Stop!” as he struck the Sect Master, forcing him to get away from the area where Yun Xiajie had passed out. He screams out fiercely as he moves toward his husband, “A’Xia!” His tone was full of worries for his beloved.

Yun Xiayu exclaimed to the Sect Master wielding a blade near them, “Elder Brother! What the heck are you doing!?” In an effort to safeguard the two kids, he stood in front of them.

As Bai Wuan clutched his sweetheart, who passed out in his arms, he pleaded for the person to wake up. His voice is full of fear which cannot be ignored.

“A’Xia! Please don’t scare me! Wake up, Please.”

.....

The sight of his lover covered in the blood caused him to cry uncontrollably. He even neglected to look at Yun Xiajie’s wounds.

The Great Elder spoke, “A’Wuan, calm down. He just fainted. I can still hear him breathing. Just go treat his wounds! And bring him away!”

The elder's statements startled Bai Wuan. He felt his lover's pulse with shaky hands and discovered that he was still breathing. He attempted to carry Yun Xiajie on his back as instructed while simultaneously making him consume a pill to treat his wounds. As they attempted to flee, the Sect Master was being blocked by the Great Elder. After all, this courtyard was enclosed by a prison formation to prevent Sect Master Yun from leaving.

Bai Wuan treated his beloved as soon as they left the house. The entire peak was reverberating with the shouts and yells of the imprisoned Sect Master.

"You damn humans! Let this Lord out! Let me out! Arggg!!!"

Tsk!

"What is wrong with my brother? He suddenly becomes like this after waking up from his coma! A'Wuan, do you know what is happening to your Father Yun?" asked Yun Xiayu.

Hearing his Uncle Yun's remarks, Bai Wuan, who was cleaning the blood from his lover's face, abruptly stopped. He was biting his bottom lips and unable to respond to the question. He didn't know how to explain it to this elder properly so in the end, he chose the move, 'To see is to believe'.

"Uncle Yun, please sit down in front of me for a bit. I will temporarily lend you my heavenly eyes," said Bai Wuan.

The Great Elder was confused but still did as he was told, "You can lend your heavenly eyes to someone? Moreover, why lend it to me?"

"You will see what you wanted to know but the effect lasts for only a short while... But I will lose my Heavenly sight for a moment as I lend it to you. It would only last for a few minutes..." said Bai Wuan as he temporarily transferred his sight to the Great Elder of Lan Zhuayn Sect.

When Yun Xiayu opened his eyes once again, he saw golden chains around Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie, his nephew. Even their souls, which are shining gold in his sight, are visible.

Yun Xiayu questioned, "What are these chains for, and why do both you and Jieye have such things on you?"

While the other person overheard their conversation, Bai Wuan remained silent. It was the Sect Master, but for some reason, upon awakening, he had undergone a full transformation. He reacted quite startled upon hearing the great elder's words.

"Golden Chains? Those are soul chains. Only immortals require them to be able to descend into this domain of mortals without unintentionally destroying this realm," the Sect Master replied. "No wonder those youngsters made me uneasy. They are reincarnated immortals!"

"What the heck are you talking about, brother? Gasp!"

Turning around to confront his elder brother, the great elder is startled to see a black soul with horns and claws standing in front of him. This wasn't his older brother's original soul.

The Great elder, Yun Xiayu, screamed, "Y-You... Who the hell are you? What are you doing inside my brother's body?! Those horns, claws, and dark soul? Are you a devil!!!"

The devil ignored the annoying old man and looked at Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie feeling that these two had similar auras that made him uncomfortable.

“There appear to be two of them. Kakaka.”

The Devil inhabiting the body of the Sect Master grinned and said, “Oh, you can see my genuine appearance. This implies that the young lad had really lent you real Heavenly Eyes. Interesting~ As expected of reincarnated immortals~”

Bewildered, “Immortal? Reincarnated?” muttered Yun Xiayu.

The Great Elder was stunned by what he had heard, and he stared at Bai Wuan and his nephew incredulously. He had no idea that the two of them were immortal beings who had taken a mortal form.

Bai Wuan said, “You hold your tongue. Just a simple demon and you dare to speak before this King!?” as he began to exude some divinity. He was sufficiently enraged when he saw his husband in such a bloody state and after Sect Master Yun’s body had been completely taken over by a devil.

“Oho~ I would calm down if I were you, immortal. Don’t you care about the owner of this vessel? Isn’t that the reason why you aren’t fighting me at all? You even called him Father Yun. As the father of your chosen Dao Companion, of course, you cannot kill him,” grinned the Devil while using the body of Sect Master Yun.

This terrible being was undoubtedly teasing Bai Wuan, yet as he claimed, Bai Wuan had the power to kill him but ultimately decided against doing so. He was helpless and could only look at the devil in front of him.

“I can’t kill you, but it doesn’t mean I can’t lock you up here,” declares Bai Wuan.

By strengthening the formation surrounding the house, Bai Wuan was ultimately able to entirely stop the Devil from leaving this place to cause harm.

The demon inside Sect Master Yun’s body yelled, “Let me out! You damn brat! Aren’t you terrified of me destroying this vessel!?”

“As if you can exist without a vessel, and within the soul prison, I constructed for you, even if you become only a wisp of soul there is no way to escape. Be nice and remain in there,” scoffed Bai Wuan as he regarded the Devil.

The Devil yelled, “You damn immortal! You were reincarnated with your previous life’s memories, and your might is already the strongest in this world. Why for God’s sake haven’t you still ascended!?”

Bai Wuan turned a deaf ear towards this stupid devil. In order to heal his husband, he used blood elements as he cannot use light elements which had no compatibility with them. But then when he heard the Devil’s question, he abruptly stopped what he was doing.

“Even if you call over your pawn (Xie Gui), he wouldn’t be able to save you because I’ve already put up a barrier in this place that prevents even immortals from entering. Stay there until I decide what to do with you,” said Bai Wuan. “It just so happens that my trial involves you a Devil and unless I kill you I cannot go back to the Upper Realm.”

For the first time since his awakening, the Devil experienced terror. Who would have imagined that since he remained around this human sect for fun, he would now be unable to escape? He believed that once he had his vessel, he would be able to do anything he wanted. Unfortunately, he couldn't even escape from this courtyard.

The demon screams at Bai Wuan as he begins to howl in a fit of confused dread and wrath.

"You haven't fully awakened your divinity and your vessel is still mortal. How can you utilize formation at immortal grade!? Impossible! How can you accomplish that!?"

Bai Wuan said, "Even if I haven't ascended yet, as long as I have enough material, I can keep you imprisoned there forever. My talents include formation, pill alchemy, and medicine, all of which are at the divine level."

"Who the hell are you?! There is no way you are an average God. The wisp of divinity I sensed from you just now is too pure. Only those in the Regal Immortal Family can... have? Don't tell me!" the Devil yelled.

Bai Wuan abruptly sprang up in front of the Demon and briefly imprisoned him with a black soul chain unbreakable even in the immortal realm, saying, "Ah yes. I can feel a wisp of Father Yun's soul in you. You haven't totally devoured him. Good thing... That you are a foolish devil."

The blood-colored scythe that suddenly materialized in Bai Wuan's hand, as well as his shining icy silver irises descending on him, allowed the demon in Sect Master Yun's body to recognize Bai Wuan for who he is.

He looked at him in astonishment and bewilderment, forgetting to break free of the restraints on his body.

"Silver eyes, black soul chains, and a blood-red death scythe! You... You are King Wu... An!"

Bai Wuan remarked, "There is no price for recognizing this King," as he slashed the Devil and drew out Sect Master Yun's frail soul with his scythe

As anticipated, the Devil's vessel released a nearly transparent soul belonging to Sect Master Yun from the barrier. He seemed to be about to lose his strength.

"Elder Brother!!!"

The Great Elder ran to his brother's side as soon as he recognized him. However, when he attempted to touch his sibling, his finger seemed to contact with nothing but air.

The perplexed Yun Xiayu murmured, "W-What is this?"

Tsk!

The Devil said, "If I had known his highness was here, I would have devoured him whole in the first place. It is impossible for the living to touch the dead! You reside in two distinct realms after all."

Bai Wuan cast a charm to silence the devil, causing his lips to suddenly close, and remarked, "So talkative. Shut up!"

The Great Elder questioned Bai Wuan, "A'Wuan, what can be done?" as he turned to face him.

Bai Wuan ponders for a brief time as he thinks of a way to keep a soul. He thought of something and did so to control the situation.

"There is only that way left but... he would definitely not like it once he knew what needs to be done," mumbled Bai Wuan before gnawing his thumb and flicking something toward Sect Master Yun's soul.

Sect Master Yun's soul was momentarily connected directly to the living world by a droplet of golden blood from Bai Wuan, enabling him to repair his own soul. However, as soon as Bai Wuan did that, he instantly lost all color and briefly staggered.

Sect Master Yun inquired in his soul form, "A'Wuan, are you okay?"

In response, Bai Wuan said, "I'm okay just a little... fatigued." He then sat next to his beloved once again and continued to heal him.

Yun Xiajie didn't open his eyes for another thirty minutes. When he turned around and saw his father's body trapped inside his own courtyard and his lover's pallid face, he seemed so worn out and dejected.

"You don't look good. Looking this pale, are you alright, Jing'er?" asked the Second Young Master Yun.

In addition to feeling dizzy from the rapid movement and frowning because he could see that his Dao Companion's condition wasn't good, Yun Xiajie frowned when he reached out to touch Bai Wuan's cheeks and felt the coolness of his skin.

Bai Wuan grinned at his hubby while rubbing his warm hands on his cheeks.

Bai Wuan mumbled, "I'm... a bit... weary. Let... me... sleep... for... a time," and then he finally passed out.

When they noticed that Bai Wuan had lost consciousness, Sect Master Yun's spirit form, Yun Xiajie, and Yun Xiayu all became worried. Particularly the Great Elder who had seen everything that Bai Wuan had accomplished.

"Meticulously watch over A'Wuan in your arms. We should go to your courtyard and let him rest. Jieye, attend for your Dao Companion yourself. Be careful and don't let him fall," Yun Xiayu orders, looking worriedly at Bai Wuan in his nephew's embrace. The effects of the heavenly eyes Bai Wuan had lent to him had already faded.

Without even responding, Yun Xiajie softly held his beloved in his embrace. He was shocked when he eventually met his father in his soul form.

"F-Father? You... You're...!!!"

The great elder instructed them to shift their location and proceed to the mountain peak held by Yun Xiajie, saying, "Speak later. Bring A'Wuan to rest first." They were at ease enough to leave the devil there since they were aware that he couldn't escape from his imprisonment.

Chapter 840 14.116 Last Violet Star – (Past) Running out of time.

In the Lan Zhuayan Sect, Yun Xiajie's Mountain Peak



The great elder and the Sect Master in his soul form had made the decision to remain in the living room while Yun Xiajie carried Bai Wuan to their room as soon as they had all reached this peak.

The Great Elder began asking his elder brother about what had happened to the second Young master Yun as soon as he had left.

“Brother, what happened to you, and why was your body suddenly taken by the Devil?” Yun Xiayu questioned.

“This... It’s a lengthy story. He first showed up a few days after my wife passed away. At first, I believed he was just my inner demon that was born after the death of my beloved since when he first showed up, he utilized my wife’s look.”

“Why didn’t you inform me immediately?”

Sect Master Yun responded, “I’ve always assumed it’s my inner demons. Since it’s like that, why would I tell you about it? To make the elders worried and have the rest of the sect realize that their Sect Master is afflicted with mental demons? Do you want to ruin our sect!?”

Yun Xiayu could relate to his older brother’s concerns and the reasons behind his belief that the devil lives inside of him. He adores his sister-in-law dearly, thus this is how things turned out.

“But since Xie Gui came to attack our Sect, things have gone awry,” said Sect Master Yun. “They forced me to give up my vessel or they would destroy the Lan Zhuayan Sect like what happened to the Bai Lengshui Sect. So I gave up what they wanted in exchange that Xie Gui is no longer permitted to step into the Lan Zhuayan Sect in this lifetime,” he said.

.....

“He took Huaxia and the Heir of Bai Lengshui Sect with him because he wanted A’Wuan to reveal himself, or perhaps that insane man’s inner demons were produced by A’Wuan, which is why he is searching everywhere for him,” said the Great Elder of the Lan Zhuayan Sect.

“Must be... They had used the entire Lan Zhuayan Sect to pressure me into giving in to the Devil. I tried my best to stop him from gaining control of my body at the last minute, and thankfully you had placed me inside the formation prison, or else he would have still destroyed the sect afterward. A’Wuan’s return was the greatest coincidence as he was able to completely restrain that devil. I’ve never expected him to be a reincarnated immortal with the memories of his previous life,” said Sect Master Yun.

The Great Elder remembered what the demon had said just now and related it to his brother, saying, “Actually, it looks like Jieye is also a reborn immortal but unlike A’Wuan he doesn’t remember his former experiences.”

Sect Master Yun murmured, “So it’s simply that Xiao Jie can’t recall who A’Wuan is while the latter remembers everything. Just what are their real identities...?”

Yun Xiajie walked into the living room and started conversing with them. He struggled to contain his emotions as he sat in front of his father’s soul, his eyes bloodshot.

“Father, I... I shouldn’t have... left the Sect maybe... maybe I would have stopped these things from happening,” said the Second Young Master Yun.

The Great Elder rebuked the rebellious disciple, saying, "Don't say that! Why are you blaming yourself!? The fault is that we are weak and the madman had come over himself, plus there is a traitor who pointed out the weakness of our defensive formation. Just thinking about the rebellious disciple, I couldn't hold back my temper at all."

"Don't let A'Wuan hear your statements," Sect Master Yun said, "He could hate himself for allowing you to follow him. After all, he was meant to not bring you with him."

Yun Xiajie apologized after realizing that his remarks weren't nice to hear; fortunately, his beloved is still asleep.

Sect Master Yun asked. "Xiao Jie, actually I don't feel at ease now that things have gone this way. Now that the devil race is involved then... Immortals had to do their duties. According to your uncle the devil in that body of mine says that you and A'Wuan are both reincarnated immortals. Are you sure you don't know anything about this?"

"Jing'er claims that we originated from the same place and that the reason why he has his memories is that he altered his own soul prior to being reincarnated. I also don't know the details, but I think I know so many things that aren't found in this world," stated Yun Xiajie.

Yun Xiajie questioned. "Why didn't you do the same thing about your memories?"

Yun Xiajie replied, "That... I don't know or maybe it's against the rules. It's just that Jing'er says that the restraints in my soul are much stronger than what he has, and that... My soul is incomplete which leads to my current state of not remembering anything, and he also said I need a few more years before I can recall who I really am."

"It is fairly hard to remain in the soul form until you become a ghost cultivator, therefore I wanted to ask Father whether you were feeling alright in that shape."

Sect Master Yun said, "Actually... I feel not different from being alive except that I can't touch you, people, everything else is normal. So this is how it feels to become a ghost. Maybe it's because of the golden blood drop from A'Wuan that I haven't been called to the Underworld yet."

"Golden blood... He exploited the essence of his blood!"

"Blood essence? What is that?" asked the two elders.

"I will explain everything later. I need to check on Jing'er first. Please excuse me, father, uncle," Yun Xiajie hurriedly jumped up and said to his father and uncle before departing with a frightened expression on his face.

The Sect Master responded, "Go right ahead."

When Yun Xiajie heard this, he was compelled to return to the room where his beloved was sleeping. Blood essence was a concept he understood. That is the blood of God to immortals. Extraction of divinity would send Bai Wuan's soul into chaos because he is still a mortal in his physical form.

The sound of coughing and the smell of blood struck his nose as soon as he entered the room, as was to be anticipated. When Yun Xiajie opened the door, he observed Bai Wuan covering his blood-stained mouth while a little puddle of blood was drying on the blanket.

Cough. cough. Cough!!!

Bai Wuan's breathing was so labored that it appeared as though he was having trouble breathing, and he mumbled, "Ah, I'm running out of time."

Standing in front of the open door, The Second Young Master Yun turned to face Bai Wuan while displaying astonished and concerned features. He was too focused on how his beloved looked at this moment that he didn't hear his lover's murmuring. His eyes were sorrowful and guilty-looking. The room was thoroughly cleaned by Bai Wuan after using the cleansing technique on him and the bed, but the stench of blood is still present.

When Yun Xiajie sought to caress Bai Wuan's face, he did so with a quivering hand and, as was to be expected, felt a temperature as cold as a corpse.

"The stability between my soul and body has clashed since one is a divine soul and the vessel is just mortal. It cannot maintain much of my original strength when I utilized my divinity just now," explains Bai Wuan. "Don't worry, A'Xia. I'm alright. That blood didn't signify much."

Yun Xiajie inquired, "You would feel sick and weak in this realm since the body and spirit reject one another. Do you need to return to the Upper World?"

"The problem with the Xie Clan is still present, and our brothers are still in their hands. In addition, I need to ensure Father Yun's soul enters the Underworld successfully so I can bring him back to life. His vessel, though, must return to earth after being purified." Bai Wuan shook his head and said, "I can't go back yet."

"Don't try to handle everything by yourself, Jing'er, I will assist you as promised."

Bai Wuan grasped his lover's hands and stared at him with anguish in his eyes.

Before uttering the next phrase...

"The only way to kill a devil is to eliminate it with the vessel he is in, but if I did that Father Yun's body wouldn't return to earth and he wouldn't be able to come back to life. The only other option is to transfer the devil's soul to a body that can be eliminated with it. I can leave the Xie Clan to you, but... the Devil must die no matter what."

"A high-ranking demon with a vessel is as powerful as an ascended mortal; in other words, he would have the might of an immortal, therefore we can't blindly pick a vessel without considering it strictly."

Bai Wuan declared, "I need to place the devil's soul in my body, and... you must kill me to end him. This is only one method to weaken the demon and assure he would be destroyed."

After finishing what he wanted to say, Bai Wuan could see by the look on his lover's face that he was so dumbfounded that he was unable to speak. He noticed that Yun Xiajie appeared to be about to cry but remained speechless. Only Yun Xiajie knows for sure if it was incredulity or unmistakable anguish in his heart that prevented him from speaking.

Yun Xiajie immediately fell to his knees in front of his sweetheart and sobbed quietly while clutching Bai Wuan's hands.

“I... I cannot do it. Jing'er, I cannot do that!”

“Because this is my trial, the Heavenly Domain won't send assistance; everything is now my responsibility. Moreover, you promised me... that you would help me with my trial. You pledged, and this is the only way. If we keep the devil in this realm, sooner or later it would escape, and once that happened, the entire human race would perish. Furthermore, I wouldn't perish—all you would kill is one of my mortal souls—and by the time I was resurrected in the Upper Realm, I would be able to continue traveling with you for a very long time after descending once again.”

“I can't do it.”

“A'Xia, it is our responsibility to safeguard this realm. This is the only way I can resuscitate those who would perish in the struggle against the Xie and the devil. Even if you can't do it, Shenyuan will aid me. He would listen to my request. Temporary separation is better than the death of the world, right?”

“I... can't do it.”

“Can you see it as I'm begging you instead, A'Xia?”

“I still don't want to.”

“Please~ A'Xia~”

“...”

“Okay?”

“I... I... I will do it but not promise to. Only because you promise to come back to me. But I wouldn't wait that long... If you don't come back this world would be destroyed by me instead!” said Yun Xiajie.

Chuckling, Bai Wuan responded, “I will keep my promise no matter how long it takes.”

Bai Wuan eventually fell back asleep. He instructed his husband on how to employ a talisman for Sect Master Yun's soul protection. It appears like Bai Wuan wants to retain Father Yun's soul for a while. The Second Young Master of the Yun Clan had looked into the state of their brothers in the Xie Clan's area at the request of his Dao Companion. After Bai Wuan had gotten a good rest, they made plans to rescue the two of them.

—

Meanwhile, at the Xie Clan's Territory...

Someone informed Xie Gui that someone had appeared unexpectedly near the Bai Lengshui Sect ruins that he had instructed his followers to demolish. He had been waiting for Bai Wuan to show up but he was unable to locate him.

“Reporting to the Lord! They claim that after picking up his younger sister and brother-in-law, the young man with silver eyes briefly lingered in the Capital before traveling to the Zhuayun Sect to meet his Dao Companion. He only showed up at the ruins briefly where the former Bai Lengshui Sect is located.”

“He has a Dao Companion. Why did no one tell me about this? I think this Dao Companion of his is more important than the ones we took from that annoying righteous sect!” said Xie Gui.

“B-But sire... That man.... he is at Peak Golden Core Stage and he is a lot stronger than any of us. We cannot bring him here on our own. Those who stopped him from returning were all killed under his sword.”

“Excuses! You useless things cannot even go through something so simple! What use do I have for you!? Bring those brats to me. As long as I kill them my inner demons should disappear. Especially that bastard with silver eyes!!” said Xie Gui who was being unreasonable.

After being plagued by inner demons for too long, he had begun to lose his sense of reason. When Bai Wuan imprisoned the Devil in Sect Master Yun’s body in another dimension to stop it from fleeing, his connection with the devil had been abruptly severed. It wouldn’t take too much time for the Xie Clan Head to become completely insane.