

Worlds Plot 851

Chapter 851 14.127 Last Violet Star – (Past) The Devil and his Vessel.

When Jin Baihua heard the voice, he was in the midst of his bitterness and sadness. He was initially startled since he was aware that he was the only person in the room. In a state of terror, he frantically searched his room for the source of that unsettling voice.

{It's pointless to try to find me. At the same moment that I am here, I am not here. I was only able to manifest once you signed the pact and I only exist because of your hatred.}

Fennu, the Devil of Wrath, keeps luring his willing victim to enter into a deal with him. An unequal contract that would allow a Devil's soul to dwell in the mortal realm utilizing the vessel of the contracted, as opposed to the way Devil Jidu forcibly took over Sect Master Yun's body and suffered a backlash. As long as Jin Baihua abided by the terms of their agreement, Devil Fennu would no longer be susceptible to the Heavenly Laws as long as he continued to live in a human form.

The Infernal Region is off-limits to the Devil Race. The barrier that divides the Realm of Mortals from the Infernal Regions, where Devils and Demons reside, means that they only send a portion of their soul out instead of their entire existence. However, if the barrier were to be eliminated, the situation would be different.

Jin Baihua was even more startled when he realized what the devil had actually stated. In this realm, there were taboos surrounding the Devils, and any contact with them would result in your own species betraying you. Devil Fennu undoubtedly experienced his terror. As long as a person is alive, they will experience dread at some point, whether out of instinct or naturally.

While trembling in fear, Jin Baihua yells out, "G-Go away! I won't deal with a devil!!!"

{Are you sure? The only way to stop the man you love from becoming someone else is with my help. Are you giving up the only person in this world who has given you kindness and care?}

Devils would prod at their target's most seductive yearning with their words and tempt them to entirely give in to the darkness. They would use nice phrases that one would want to hear to sway one into doing what one wanted. The most vulnerable people were the sentimental ones, especially those who desired everything yet had nothing at all.

Jin Baihua was drawn to Devil Fennu's enchantments and eventually showed attention to what the Devil had to say when he brought up Yun Huaxia.

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Jin Baihua asks, "You can... You can stop Senior Brother Yun from marrying that slut!?"

{No human is able to stop me from doing so. What do you think about the contract as of now?}

Jin Baihua pondered several issues. He finally found some hope that the person he loves wouldn't wed someone just from hearing the things the devil had just uttered. Jin Baihua is the only person who may possibly be the right match for Yun Huaxia.

“Sorry, but it was in my habit to think of a way out for myself, especially at things that aren’t set in stone.” Jin Baihua questioned, “Can you truly stop them? What if you ended up not being able to accomplish it? How are you going to recompense me?”

{A cautious brat. Very well, if I am unsuccessful in winning back the affection of the person you desire, then... I’ll grant you one more wish as payment. You have four wishes, the first of which involves the person you admire. Do you agree with this?}

Jin Baihua responded, “Yes. It is sufficient. I will sign the contract with you.”

A scroll suddenly emerged in front of him after he signed the contract. It was initially written in an ancient language, but Fennu modified it so that Jin Baihua could read it on his own. Jin Baihua could now comprehend everything written on the contract scroll in its entirety.

{If you agree to the contents of the contract, drip blood on the scroll and I will materialize.}

As Jin Baihua studied the contract’s provisions, he saw that there weren’t many differences from those the devil had previously presented. Four wishes would be granted to him. His body and soul would be surrendered to the devil at the end of his life. He hesitated for a while before realizing that his only resources—body and soul—were insufficient for him to accomplish his objectives. To acquire what he desired he was prepared to give up everything.

After dropping his blood over the scroll, a man wearing pure black robes with golden fire patterns. On his head is a pair of horns, pointed long ears, vertical red irises as if dyed in the color of blood, and fangs formed before Jin Baihua. Although the man is fairly attractive, there is a sense of danger and wildness about him.

Finally, Devil Fennu manifested himself among mankind, and Jin Baihua served as his chosen vessel.

{I’ve now successfully exited the Infernal Region. Human, I appreciate you. You may now let me know what you want as per the terms of the contract.}

Jin Baihua had the thrill of accomplishing his life’s objectives at last. His avarice is obvious, just like it would be in a normal human.

“I want to become the most beautiful man in this realm.”

“I want a voice that can charm almost anyone in this world.”

“I want Yun Huaxia not to enter the Dao Ceremony with Bai Qiyin.”

{All of your requests except the first one are possible. Do you want to be the most attractive person who has ever lived? Even my look does not match that of an immortal because their entire body was enveloped in divinity, giving away a temperament that was impossible to conceal. They weren’t simply attractive; they also had a unique demeanor that cannot be duplicated at all.}

“You’ve previously seen an immortal?” Jin Baihua questioned.

{They do occasionally enter the lower realm, but yes, I saw one. The previous immortal I had seen was the most stunning being existing in the three realms. He is feared and respected by gods and demons

alike, nevertheless, for he is ruthless toward any who disobeys the laws of the heavenly domain. He is the Youngest Immortal Prince in existence and the God of Punishment.}

Jin Baihua was amazed. Though he knew that the devil and immortals existed the human only knew about them. There was no proof that they had ever existed. But Jin Baihua believed that the rumors about immortals were also true since a devil had manifested before him.

Jin Baihua questioned, "An Immortal Prince? The Land of Gods is controlled by a Royal Immortal Family?"

{Yes. like the world of the living. The purest bloodlines govern the Infernal Region and Heavenly Domains. Our race's Demon King rules the Infernal Realm. While the Human Emperor is in charge of the Mortal World and the Immortal Emperor rules the Upper Realm. The Great Sects are now more powerful than the crown in your race's case. The Devil race cannot access this realm without your signed contract. Moreover, your race is also very idle because it is protected by Immortals.}

Jin Baihua asked, "You can't enter? Not with your physical body?"

{Yes. Only a wisp of the soul can manage to pass through and we need a medium to do so. In my case, my medium is you and that contract is the link that allowed this soul wisp of mine to enter. There is a barrier around this realm that separates the Mortal world from the Infernal region. Humans can enter our land with restrictions the devil race cannot enter at all.}

After giving it some thought, Jin Baihua absorbed the knowledge he had gained. As cunning as he is, Jin Baihua wouldn't overlook any facts or details that would force him to alter his plans.

"Can I change my second wish?" he asked.

{Hmm... What would you wish for instead?}

"I'll help you with that barrier, which you want to demolish for the sake of your race and to let them into this realm, in exchange for your assistance in helping me get stronger and obtain the greatest position in the world that is suited for me."

Devil Fennu regarded Jin Baihua with narrowed eyes as he considered whether or not the person in front of him was rational. He finds it inconceivable that a person could exist in this world who would be prepared to abandon his own species out of selfish ambition.

{You appear to mean it. What do you actually hope to accomplish by collaborating with me, Devil?}

Jin Baihua said with a deranged grin, "I want this realm, which has been cruel to me from birth, to be destroyed. I want all people to understand what misery is, and what it means to be trampled upon and looked down upon. There is nothing in this world that is significant to me at this juncture."

{What about that person by the name of Yun Huaxia? You won't attempt to save it, do you?}

Jin Baihua remarked, "I will attempt to persuade him, but if in the end, he decides to perish with the human race then... I no longer care at all." He had such a strong dislike for this world that the devil was drawn to it.

Hahahaha~

Devil Fennu laughed at Jin Baihua's responses and what he had just stated. He had never before witnessed an insane person who was also sane. Jin Baihua is deranged enough to sacrifice his humanity along with his body and soul in order to achieve his objectives. He must be rational because if he weren't, he wouldn't consider what would happen to him when the human species perished. Just to stay alive, he implored Fennu to make him into a demon.

Devil Fennu would have no option but to return his body and soul if he granted this request. He planned to eventually become Fennu's demonkin in return for supporting him.

Jin Baihua says to the Devil, "So what do you think? Do you agree with my suggestion?"

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{If this is the case then I want to add another condition to my side.}

"What is it?" asked Jin Baihua.

{I want permission to use your vessel if I ever wanted to. If you don't agree the contract would be considered void as I would be helping you with your wishes without getting anything in return.}

"Only for a short span of time," said Jin Baihua as he agreed to the Devil's request.

{Heh~ then we have ourselves a deal~}

The terms of the previous contract were documented, and ultimately, the contract contained all of the verbal proposals made by these two. There were several issues with the second processing of the contract as both parties accepted the adjustments. Now, Jin Baihua and Devil Fennu had mutual obligations under a contract they had both signed.

{By the way, there is something I need to ask. Do you know that there is another devil in this place?}

Jin Baihua is completely astounded and shouts, "This is the Lan Zhuayun Sect! What!? Another Devil!? Impossible!"

{There is no way I'm wrong. The aura I'm sensing is quite familiar. This devil is pretty high-ranking and comparable to me if I'm not mistaken. Maybe one of my brothers is there. He is unable to move or respond to me at all for some reason, though.}

Jin Baihua asked, "Did he get caught?"

{Impossible! Only a deity has the ability to influence us. The only entity that can threaten my race is our arch-enemy, the Immortals! In addition, I can't detect any divine breath here. If an immortal had truly entered our world, I would be unable to fail to notice. But if he is indeed caught then things are serious.}

Jin Baihua asked, "What do you want to do then?"

{Lend me your body for a while. I need to check it personally.}

"I don't mind but people in this sect know my face too well. Are you able to alter my face? Hiding it wouldn't be enough," said Jin Baihua.

{A simple problem. I won't use your face at all. Lend me your body.}

Devil Fennu left an imprint on Jin Baihua's flesh when he entered his vessel, which Jin Baihua permitted and then said, "Whatever... As long as it wasn't my face isn't revealed everything is okay." It was a living red tattoo made of blood and in the shape of a red flower. Lycoris, the flower that denotes death

Chapter 852 14.128 Last Violet Star – (Past) Chaos at the Main Peak

Jin Baihua experienced what it was like to have control over his spirit but not his body after surrendering his body to Devil Fennu. His spirit is still present inside his body, and he can still see with his own eyes, but he no longer has control over it; instead, the person who had been residing in it does.

Devil Fennu is now utilizing his body, and Jin Baihua can only watch as the latter utilizes a speed he is completely unable of employing and even manipulates the night to make himself blend in with the night's shadows. Jin Baihua observes as his body leaps from one tree to the next at a rate that he is unable to match on his own.

Jin Baihua questioned, "Why do I feel like I'm stronger now that you're directing my body?"

{What do you think? You humans all had restrictions in your vessels and soul. This restriction prevents you from going beyond the normal measure your vessel can bear. It is like a protective mechanism. I've just turned it off while using it. Don't worry even if you broke I can repair you~}

Jin Baihua sighed and said, "I'm used to pain. Break me all you want as long as you can repair my body as something usable."

{...}

{Are people of your race that wicked?}

"Like there are good humans, there are bad humans as well. But unlike demons who kill the weak. Most evil humans humiliate the weak. It just so happens that I used to be one of the weak that wasn't saved by anyone at all," said Jin Baihua.

{Is that why you aren't that afraid of death?}

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"Isn't living sometimes more painful than death? Anyway, just do as you wish. I'm going to sleep for a while," said Jin Baihua.

Jin Baihua assumed a quiet stance after expressing his desires, allowing Fennu, who was in charge of his body, to proceed as he pleased. He remained within his vessel and silently observed the events. Devil Fennu entered the Lan Zhuayun Sect's Main Peak covertly and made his way to the courtyard holding the Sect Master's body.

The courtyard was completely enclosed by a fence, leaving the peak itself empty. The Devil who was imprisoned within had already given up trying to escape because the barrier wouldn't move no matter how hard he pounded it. Such careless assaults only caused his own body to sustain injuries.

Devil Jidu glared at the barrier that had trapped him entirely as he snarled his tongue.

{Tsk! That immortal who reincarnated! How did he manage to maintain that obnoxious barrier for so long? Why is this barrier still there after I heard he had departed this mountain range? Dammit! No matter what I try, I can't escape this hellish cage. There is also that backlash. Since my soul was hurt, this vessel would last long due to the injuries to my soul.}

Bai Wuan is admonished by this Devil of Avarice as he strikes the prison he was trapped in. He is about to lose control and erupt in rage, but the Imprisonment Array Bai Wuan had left behind prevented him from taking any action.

{That damn brat! If I, Jidu, knew about his background I wouldn't have chosen to overtake this vessel and suffer a backlash. Now even if I die in this vessel this soul can no longer come back to the Devil Kingdom!}

No one would object even if Devil Jidu continued to shout indignantly from this mountain summit. No matter how loud he shouts, the array nearly entirely muffles the sound. In the ears of people who were far from this high summit, his shouts sounded like whispers.

Devil Jidu was muttering complaints to himself when he suddenly stopped and turned to face the area where the darkness was the worst. He stared in that way, his crimson eyes sharpening.

{Even if this Lord is imprisoned there is no way I wouldn't notice a death aura this strong. Show yourself!} said Devil Jidu.

Suddenly footsteps can be heard getting closer to Devil Jidu, the latter started while on guard towards the source of the approaching sounds. As soon as Jin Baihua's altered vessel appeared before Devil Jidu that he recognized the one in front of him. It is true that Devil Fennu didn't use his vessel's original appearance but instead altered it with a face closer to his original face. It's just that too much Jin Baihua's young body Devil Fennu's face turned younger than it's supposed to be.

Devil Jidu, who was utilizing Sect Master Yun's body, stared in shock at Devil Fennu.

{Brother Fennu!? It's really you. You have your own vessel already. I got mine too, though forcefully acquired. It wasn't really a joke when those lesser devils said that the Bloodline of the Yun is the hardest human being to corrupt. Look at my state I even got imprisoned here} said Devil Jidu.

Devil Fennu responded, {This Prison Array is something not found in this realm. Did you meet an immortal?}

{If I do... Do you think you can still see me here?} retorted Devil Jidu

Devil Fennu while observing the Prison Array said, {But this is an Immortal Grade Array... Is there a human capable of making this?} as he tried to reach out his hands to drag out his brother locked inside?

KLANG! KLANG! KLANG!

Everyone can see the heavy layer of frost that is forming on his arm into ice. Devil Fennu nevertheless managed to sneak his hands into the array despite this. A loud siren was audible as soon as he penetrated the array in the courtyard, but Devil Fennu paid little attention to it in favor of concentrating on disabling the array.

Devil Jidu panicked in this situation. {Brother Fennu! What are you doing? Those humans are coming over now.}

{What can humans even do to me? Hmp!} remarked Devil Fennu.

Devil Jidu spoke, {I'm not joking around the human child who made this array had given a few humans here an amulet in immortal grade that can defend and attack at the same time. You should take your leave!}

KLANG! KLANG! KLANG!

The echoing siren, more like the sounds of warning bells, continued to ring until the whole main peak was surrounded by cultivators of an elder class who were from the Great Sects. The reason why there aren't many elders who left with Bai Wuan and the rest in their expedition to eliminate the Xie Clan is to prevent the devil from escaping. One would place more emphasis on the demon race when contrasting a human tyrant clan with that race. This is so because the Human Race is at war with the Devil Race.

"The warning bell connected to the Main Peak had rung! Don't let the devil escape!"

"Th-There is someone else here! He is trying to help the devil to escape!"

"He wasn't caught in it or something? Are you sure?"

"Of course! The Array had no effects on humans only against the devil. Look at his hands, he is obviously being restrained by the Devil!"

"That means... H-He is also a Devil!?"

"Push him in the array! He wouldn't be able to do anything inside!"

"Everyone! Work together to push him inside!!!"

Every cultivator worked together despite the various colorful robes on them. They were obviously not people from the same sect but the sect preventing the devils from escaping the human race had worked together as one just to capture the devils before them.

Devil Fennu looked at that scene with disdainful eyes. To him, these humans weren't that different from an insect he could crush easily under his foot.

{For mortals you thought of big things but... dreaming while awake is too absurd!}

Devil Fennu can only use the power of a Soul Transformation Cultivator, even when utilizing the body of his vessel. Because a human body could only withstand cultivation to this level. But if he is prepared to abandon his vessel, he ought to be able to tap into the power of transcendence, an immortal in terms of people.

Every human cultivator could not handle the aura alone, especially with Devil Fennu's might as a Soul Transformation Stage. Sect Master Yun was keeping an eye on everything going on within his younger brother's body in his spirit form. The group that was going to besiege the demons were being led by the

Great Elder while he plans to sneak into a location in which he could ambush the demon with the amulet Bai Wuan had given to him before.

Devil Fennu just raised his palm, and a swarm of death qi-made into the shape of daggers erupted all around him. Each blade carried the power of a Golden core cultivator, which was more than enough to eliminate the bothersome human bugs that were buzzing around him.

{Die, you ants!}

The Great Elder of Lan Zhuayun Sect yelled as he sensed the attack's suffocating atmosphere.

"Gather around me!" shouts Yun Xiayu as he pulls out the amulet Bai Wuan had given him and uses it to encompass everyone in the main peak in a barrier that is created by the amulet he has poured his qi into.

Due to the fact that it was enclosing every person on the summit, the lotus-shaped amulet had grown big. Fortunately, the barrier around them was thick enough to protect everyone. The lotus-shaped barrier completely stopped the black daggers with death qi, as if a stone had hit the wall. Devil Fennu attacked, but he didn't hurt anyone.

As was to be expected, not even Devil Fennu believed that humans had such a thing. Enough to startle both Devil Jidu and Devil Fennu.

{What on earth is that?!} Devil Jidu yelled.

Stunned speechless, Devil Fennu mumbled, {A True Immortal grade Artifact. How can this thing exist in the Land of Mortals!? This is impossible! Had immortals descended already!>}

Jin Baihua's voice echoes in the head of Devil Fennu, "Watch out!"

Devil Fennu instantly backed away and removed his frozen hands from the prison array that enclosed Devil Jidu in the courtyard. Devil Fennu successfully sidestepped a covert assault from a human soul appearing as Sect Master Yun. The attack's aftereffects were sufficient to harm the demon. The explosion caused his frozen hand to shatter. If he hadn't avoided it on time, he would have suffered more fatal injuries than losing one hand.

{Agh! This time it's a True Immortal Grade offensive Artifact! What the hell are these humans!? How can they have such artifacts which are even rare in the Upper Realm!} shouted Devil Fennu.

Due to Bai Wuan's blood essence as God, Sect Master Yun remained unhurt by the attack's aftershocks.

Sect Master Yun questioned incredulously, "How could he have evaded that? I did it without him looking at me behind his back! He shouldn't be able to see it!"

When Devil Fennu first saw Sect Master Yun's spirit form, he was a little alarmed. {A soul of a human? Impossible! Why are you so vulnerable when you possess such a great deal of divinity?} Devil Fennu said. {Hm? That divinity is not originally yours. Either way, you should die for trying to attack this lord!}

Yun Huyue believed his death was nearing after sensing an overwhelming pressure going toward his soul. However, just as he was about to leave this world, his oldest son appeared in front of him with a brilliant

red shield in the shape of snowflakes. The barrier around the father and son was completely unbreakable by the Devil in front of them.

“Huaxia, what are you doing here? I told you to stick close to Xiao Yin!” Sect Master Yun bellows.

Yun Huaxia stated, “Father, it was Yin’er who urged me to come here.” As Bai Qiyin emerged behind Sect Master Yun after his name was mentioned.

“Father Yun, we can help. At the very least, the artifacts that Brother left for Lili and I should be useful,” explained Bai Qiyin.

The red snowflake pendant was floating in front of the trio when Sect Master Yun noticed it. The devil’s attempts were utterly thwarted, appearing to be nonexistent. This is the exact identical relic that Bai Qiyin owned and gave to Yun Huaxia, his lover. A snowflake with eight branches that can fend off eight blows from a True Immortal.

Devil Fenu was already furious when he realized that all of his attacks against the ants, which he despises, were ineffective. He couldn’t understand why these puny little humans had objects that belonged in the Upper Realm, the realm inhabited by Gods and Goddesses. Devil Jidu feels that the Devil Race’s future is not promising when he sees the possibility that his sibling may also be apprehended.

{Brother Fenu! Leave! The Artifacts in this brat aren’t dispensable like the old things had used on you! It’s a real Immortal Grade Artifact that can be used multiple times!} Devil Jidu warned, seeing that their predicament had gotten worse. He was imploring his brother to go since they couldn’t both be captured and slaughtered here.

“Not permitted to flee,” stated a voice that sounded something like Yun Huaxia and had that recognizable uncaring tone.

But as they feared it was already too late. As soon as Bai Wuan heard the siren that rang and could be heard across the whole Western Lands, he immediately teleported back to the sect with his lover.

Bai Wuan asked, “Where are you going?~” with a mischievous smile at the corner of his red lips. “Since you are already here... play with me for a while~~”

Chapter 853 14.129 Last Violet Star – (Past) Two Souls, One Body.

The expedition group had just passed through the Western Lands’ gates. When they all returned, it was in the middle of the night and most people were asleep. Bai Wuan and the others made the decision to look into lodging within the city and return to the Lan Zhuayun Sect the following morning. Since it was already late, they didn’t want to wake up anyone who was fast asleep in the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

“Even though we returned to the Western City, nearly everything was closed because it was already midnight. Do you have any immediate plans to visit the Lan Zhuayun Sect?” Lu Yi asked.

Yun Xiajie, who was carrying his sleeping lover on his back, replied, “No. It’s past 10. The gates of the sect should be locked. Go tomorrow.”

Jin Shiyan who was looking around for an inn accidentally saw what was going on in the direction of the Lan Zhuayun Sect and was surprised by what he was witnessing. He immediately told the rest about what he had seen.

“Look at those flares; something doesn’t look right about the Lan Zhuayun Sect.”

The minute they heard bells ringing across the entire city, even Bai Wuan who was asleep woke up.

The meaning of this warning sound was clear to those who had lived by and remembered the Sect Rules of the Lan Zhuayun Sect. It denotes that someone broke into the Sect. The guards failed to spot an adversary approach. The Lan Zhuayun Sect uses this as their strongest cautionary measure.

His lover placed him down and held his hand while nodding in agreement to Bai Wuan’s remarks, “Someone tried to breach the array in the main peak. A’Xia we need to go back immediately.”

Bai Wuan glanced at Jin Shiyun and Lu Yi before planning to leave.

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“Do you wish to come with us?”

“Of course!” said Lu Yi as he hit his chest.

Despite wanting to go seek for his future wife, Jin Shiyun believed he shouldn’t disturb them with his personal issues.

As if aware of his thoughts, Bai Wuan says, “Can you look after my siblings for me? I’ll teleport you directly to where Lili is.” He requested.

“I will, Brother Wuan,” Jin Shiyun vowed.

The other members of their group of cultivators, who were aware of Bai Wuan’s teleportation skills, stared at him with understanding. However, there are limitations on how many people he can bring. Three people plus himself were the maxima.

The elders who came with them said, “Go. We will be there too as soon as we can!”

“You can leave the other disciples here with us. Don’t worry about them.”

The four young leaders of their generation clasped their hands in front of the elders to show their respects before using Bai Wuan’s teleportation skills to vanish into thin air. That is how Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie promptly showed up on the Main Peak and stopped Devil Fennu from escaping.

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Back to the current timeline...

Despite the disparity in their levels of cultivation, the Second Young Master Yun didn’t hold back any of his might when he battled Devil Fennu. Bai Wuan didn’t interfere in the fight since he knew that Yun Xiajie would be able to handle the challenge. The rest were stunned and speechless as they witnessed Yun Xiajie casually deflecting Devil Fennu’s onslaught.

“How would Xiao Jie be capable of facing him equally when I couldn’t even see through that Devil’s cultivation?” mumbled Yun Huaxia.

Bai Wuan explains, “A’Xia had a breakthrough Soul Transformation Stage after fighting with Xie Gui. Though it was only in the Early stages, it was sufficient to contend against a Devil who can only use Soul

Transformation strength at most in the body of the mortal.” As he move his gaze to Devil Jidu, who was about to warn his brother about them being reincarnated immortals.

Devil Jidu yells, {Brother Fennu, be careful. That young human child is a reincarnated immor... Cough!}

Devil Jidu suddenly coughed up some blood, and he then noticed a white, clean hand stabbing his heart from behind. He turned around and saw the child who went by the name of Bai Wuan with the ethereal face of a cold-hearted beauty.

{You are... insane. You don't even care about your Father Yun's body... at all.}

With a cruel expression on his face, Bai Wuan adds, “Until then... Your prison shall be my vessel instead. As long as the body is purified and returned to earth... I could resurrect Father Yun countless times as I wished to.”

A red soul wisp that is bound by golden soul chains emerged above Bai Wuan's palm as he withdrew his hand. He positioned the soul on his chest, then shoved it into his body. Although Bai Wuan's present vessel may be that of a mortal, the divinity in his blood and flesh was something highly detrimental for a devil-like Jidu, making the procedure incredibly agonizing for Devil Jidu. He did this while repairing Sect Master Yun's body.

{Agh! No... It hurts. Fuck you! My soul... Graa... It's burning. B-Brother Fennu... Help me!!! Ahhh!!!}

Devil Jidu screamed in agony for salvation, but no one was able to assist him in any way. The Second Young Master Yun even stabbed Devil Fennu after pausing abruptly upon hearing his brother's screams. When he turned back, he was met by an incredibly attractive human child holding a devil's soul in his hand with an expressionless face and indifferent gaze.

Devil Fennu, stunned and bewildered, questioned, {How can you...Agh!}

He was stabbed in the stomach with a sword. It was an absolutely black sword that could damage his soul. Yun Xiajie is thrown out of him as he glares at him.

{Get the fuck off, you brat! Ugh~}

Jin Baihua's words are echoing in his mind. 'Escape! These two aren't normal, more so the one with the silver eyes. He is clever and far more dangerous than the others here.'

{My soul has been hurt. If I give you control of this body, would you be able to flee?}

'I shall try my best since I don't want to perish at their hands,' Jin Baihua retorted.

{I'll share my strength with you. No matter what, escape!} Devil Fennu remarked, sensing that his soul wisp was about to collapse.

Even Gods can be killed by Yun Xiajie's natal sword, let alone a Devil like Fennu. He should be grateful that the Second Young Master can't wield divinity just yet, since if he could, one stab would be enough to eliminate him.

Devil Fennu was forced to retire due to the serious damage to his soul. Jin Baihua seized control of the body, and the influence of Shen Yuan on him significantly diminished. After all, Jin Baihua is still a mortal,

and when used against people, the God Slaying Blade functions exactly like any other sword. Bai Wuan sensed the Devil's resistance to Shen Yuan's influence steadily fading. It appeared as though the body's owner had been exchanged.

He scowled as he began to understand the situation. Don't let him escape, Bai Wuan yells, "A'Xia, your sword's influence vanished, and the spirit in that devil's vessel is no longer a demon but a human."

However, as if the spirit in the devil's body was aware of their plans, he altered his attack range to target the sect's other mountain peaks, compelling Yun Xiajie and Bai Wuan to concentrate on defending them rather than seizing them.

"No, he's going to blow up the other summits!"

In order to stop Jin Baihua's sporadic attacks while he makes every effort to flee, Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie had to soar together to block his desperate attacks. In his rage, Bai Wuan utilized power, which is against the rules of his present cultivation.

"Halt!"

Suddenly, Jin Baihua was unable to move, saying, 'My body... I am powerless over it!'

{Let me handle things for a while. To be able to use the power of speech, this human child must not be an average mortal at all. Give me control over the body Jin Baihua.}

'Okay.'

Devil Fenu traded places once more. Following the use of Authority by Bai Wuan against Jin Baihua, Devil Fenu stopped briefly due to a soul exchange before continuing to take flight and escape. This time, Bai Wuan frowned instead of stopping them.

"What's wrong, Jing'er?" asked the Second Young Master Yun as he walked up to him and clasped his beloved's hands.

Bai Wuan said, "That Devil... Unlike Father Yun's case, the human soul who previously owned the body wasn't consumed; instead, they both reside in the same body."

As soon as he understood him, Yun Xiajie questioned, "A traitor of the human race?"

"He continues assisting the Devil in his body, therefore it must be. Cough!"

Bai Wuan violently coughs up blood in his mouth. It was a backlash to his exerting his unique power of authority which isn't meant to be allowed in this realm. Also, it must reach a specific stage of cultivation before it may be freely utilized. He just exploited it to the maximum degree that his mortal body could withstand. This resulted in him being injured internally.

"Jing'er!?"

Bai Wuan embraced his lover and said, "I'm alright. Just overdid it just now. Help me descend."

As they descended gently from the skies to the Main Peak's land, the Second Young Master Yun held him by the waist. The vessel of the Great Elder's eldest brother had just been restored by Bai Wuan after he had expunged the Devil's soul.

The others, including the Great Elder, noted Bai Wuan's pallor as the couple approached.

"Are you okay, brother?" Bai Qiyin worriedly asked.

"Don't worry. It's only regular internal injuries. It could be treated after a brief meditation. How is Father Yun's vessel?" Bai Wuan enquired.

"There is no issue in the body, but... Father Yun's soul... Something is off," stated Bai Qiyin.

Bai Wuan yelled, "Help me get here."

They headed to the location where the Great Elder and the Sect Master Yun's Soul remained together with the assistance of Yun Xiajie and his younger brother, Bai Wuan was brought over. The disciples of the other peaks were hurt by some haphazard attacks that were brought on by the Devil going mad just then, thus Yun Huaxia was left to maintain order in the Sect.

"A'Wuan. What is happening to my elder brother? He abruptly stopped talking and he can no longer hear us," the Great Elder questioned.

"He can now enter the Reincarnation Hall for Resurrection since his spirit gate leading to the Underworld has been unlocked after his captured vessel was liberated from the Devil's grasp," explained Bai Wuan.

The Yun Clan was ecstatic after hearing Bai Wuan's statements. They were aware that their Sect Master had been rescued and may be revived in his original form. Bai Wuan's responses on their behalf pleased Yun Huaxia and Yun Xiayu. They had no knowledge of the above realm, but only immortals had the power to manipulate the resurrection of the dead. Even Yun Xiajie was overjoyed to learn that his father may resurrect.

"He will shortly awaken in his body for a while," Bai Wuan predicted, "Following which he would have to depart for the underworld after the body has returned to earth."

Great Elder Yun said, "How long before my brother returns, A'Wuan?"

"I can tell you that he would return to life in at least a year and at most three years. Please wait till then," answered Bai Wuan.

Added Bai Wuan as he whispered to his beloved, "You should also stay here and wait for him to open his eyes, saying your goodbyes before he goes to the underworld."

Without saying a word, Yun Xiajie just stares at him, but unlike the others who had missed his beloved's afflictions, he was aware that the devil in his father's vessel had been transferred to his Jing'er. The crowd gathered around them prevented him from asking additional questions that he wanted to. When he attempted to do so, Bai Wuan would give him a firm head shake.

"With Qiqi by his side, I would be fine. Don't worry, I will just go meet my siblings and Jin Shiyan in their courtyard. Come pick me up after Father Yun has left." convinced his lover. "Stay. Even if it's only three years... Father Yun would lose contact with this world until he was resurrected. Pay your respect properly as his son. I would be okay." said Bai Wuan as he disappeared from the crowd with his younger brother.

Having been left behind, Yun Xiajie had no choice but to check on his father.

Chapter 854 14.130 Last Violet Star – (Past) Bai Clan’s Special Physiques.

Where Bai Lili and Jin Shiyan were located, Bai Wuan and Bai Qiyin had arrived through teleportation. Separated from them, Lu Yi assisted Yun Huaxia, his sworn brother, in resolving the problems at the Main Peak. The young, unmarried couple was astonished by the sudden appearance of Bai Wuan and Bai Qiyin. They were ready to kiss when Bai Qiyin’s stare forced them to halt.

Jin Shiyan was asked, “W-What are you doing!?” by Bai Qiyin.

Bai Lili defended her fiance behind her back and said, “Erge, you calm down first!”

“Bai Lili, step aside so that I can beat your boyfriend up!”

“No!”

“Qiqi, don’t worry. They’re in a relationship, so that’s natural. It was our fault for showing up out of nowhere,” said Bai Wuan. “Jin Shiyan, I appreciate your actions of guarding Lili.”

Jin Shiyan answered, “Anytime Brother Wuan. Please pardon me for tonight,” realizing that he had to depart because Bai Wuan had returned. Only tomorrow morning can he return to meet his future wife again. Moreover, if he doesn’t leave his second brother-in-law would love to beat him up.

Bai Qiyin yells, “Don’t come back!”

“Be careful on your way back, Brother Yan~,” said Bai Lili.

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Bai Wuan sat down on the chair and asked Bai Qiyin to take a seat next to him after watching the visitor leave.

“Reach out your hand, Qiqi. I need to examine the condition of your body,” said Bai Wuan.

“O-Okay, Gege,” Bai Qiyin said, allowing his elder brother to flow qi throughout his entire body.

As he examined his younger brother’s physique, Bai Wuan murmured with a bit of anger in his voice. “That Xie Clan is so... Thankfully they are now gone. Now there is poison, broken Jindan, injured meridians, and blocked veins, among other things in your body.”

Bai Qiyin questioned, “G-Gege, can I be healed? Can I still cultivate in the future?”

Bai Wuan confidently said, “Of course! You don’t think I can’t heal you?” with a bewildered look on his face.

Bai Qiyin said, “No. I believe in you, brother!” with jubilant hops and tears of joy streaming from his eyes.

“Don’t tell me you thought you can’t be healed? I mean, you can heal this type of thing yourself,” Bai Wuan said, casting a peculiar glance in the direction of his younger brother.

Bai Qiyin said, "Eh? What do you mean, Gege?" with a perplexed look on his face. Even Bai Lili, who was standing nearby and listening, was puzzled.

"Mother and Father didn't tell you anything?" questioned Bai Wuan, he is talking about the siblings' biological parents.

While Bai Lili was just a little perplexed since she already knew that their parents were immortals, Bai Qiyin was absolutely lost. The sole princess of the Bai Clan stated, "I only know what Dear Elder Brother had told me earlier."

"Our Xue Clan is born with Immortal Yin Physique, which is why Qiqi awoke his Nine Meridian Yin Physique while Lili had a latent Three Yin Physique. It is typical for our family to be born with Yin Constitution, but aside from that, we have an immortal physique," revealed Bai Wuan. "I just activated half of my immortal constitution to help with regeneration since using the whole version would awaken my divinity and force me to ascend. I recover quicker than anybody in the three of us, but Father and Mother... You've never seen them hurt, right?"

In contrast to Bai Qiyin, who was utterly befuddled, Bai Lili was able to decipher what her elder brother's words meant.

Bai Lili recognized what was going on straight away and recalled some odd things her parents had done in the past. She still remembered the incident when she smashed a ceramic vase and her mother assisted her in gathering the pieces. She briefly observed her mother picking it up without taking any care to protect herself from the jagged edges, yet she never once saw her sustain any injury.

However, the lingering smell of blood at the moment was strange. She assumed she was smelling it somewhere. If her mother's perfume wasn't around, the situation would be very different. Naturally, she wouldn't notice getting hurt and then instantly recovering, especially if her mother is trying to cover it up.

"Gege, I don't understand what you two are talking about," interrupted Bai Qiyin.

Bai Wuan questioned, "Well, Lili, you didn't mention anything to your Erge?"

"Erge had been despondent recently after learning of his abandoned cultivation, so I must have neglected to inform him about Mom and Dad," Bai Lili said, "I... Dear Elder Brother, I had forgotten to tell him I guess."

The heir of the Bai Clan could no longer suppress his thoughts because he was the only one who didn't comprehend anything said by his two siblings. He doesn't understand what his older brother is saying.

"Why aren't you telling me anything? What Immortal? What about Mom and Dad? Please stop ignoring me. I don't understand a word you two are saying," complains Bai Qiyin.

Bai Lili said to her second brother, "I'm sorry, Erge. I didn't intend to not tell you. I simply forgot about it."

Bai Wuan sighed and replied, "I'll simply show you because explaining everything again would be a bother."

When looking at his brother, Bai Qiyin questioned, "Eh? What do you mean by showing... Is it me?"

Bai Wuan was pointing two fingers toward the forehead of his younger brother. He transmits a portion of his memories that reveal the false deaths of his parents, Bai Wuan's true identity, and the fact that their Bai Lengshui Sect is a clan connected to an immortal clan from the Upper Realm. He also revealed his purpose for being in this realm and his impending ascension back. Bai Qiyin eventually realized everything once he had completed sifting through the memories his elder brother had handed to him.

"Immortal Lineage. Heavenly Domain's Xue Clan and Regal Hei Clan. Immortal Prince? Cousin?"

While murmuring to himself, Bai Qiyin is looking at his older brother in shock and dismay. Who would think that their clan, which was supposed to be wiped out, was really still intact? In order to escape being entangled in his elder brother's tribulations, his parents, who were supposedly deceased, had simply briefly ascended to the Upper Domain from the mortal realm. The truth about his older brother's identity is the most unexpected of all. An Immortal Prince from the Upper Realm and Reincarnated God.

"It is now clear why our parents trust you so much. No surprise, Mom and Dad were unduly respectful toward an older brother. They've never forced you to do chores or ordered you around to do anything. Instead, they would gently ask for your aid without going against their brother's wishes."

Bai Qiyin questioned, "Gege, are the Xie Clan's trials your target?"

Sincere response from Bai Wuan: "No, it's the devil you just encountered."

"It had fled, so what should we do?" said Bai Qiyin.

His siblings instantly grabbed hold of his robe's sleeves, but instead of reprimanding the two for acting like spoiled brats, Bai Wuan coaxed them.

"Dear Elder Brother, are you going to ascend soon?" questioned Bai Lili.

"Yes, that's what I should do. The recent battle with the devils had created disorder in this body, and this vessel wouldn't live for long. I need to go back to my original body before something bad happens. Don't worry, I won't go till I attend your Dao Ceremonies."

"Does Yun Jieye know about this too?" questioned Bai Qiyin.

"He is my future Dao Companion, after all, so of course."

"Is he ready to let you go?"

"There is no other option because if I don't return, my soul would suffer as well. He understands this and remains by my side, and I've already told him that I'll return as soon as I can."

When discussing his beloved, Bai Wuan exhibits immense happiness. As a pleased lover hearing about Yun Xiajie in their talk, Bai Wuan was smiling and in a good mood. Seeing how happy his older brother is, Bai Qiyin was unable to grumble in the slightest.

"Going back to you, Qiqi, the only way to awaken your immortal bloodline is to accept death. Once you do, the immortality in your blood would awaken, allowing you to be reincarnated in a vessel appropriate to carry the divinity of your blood. The question is, do you trust in my word or not?"

Bai Qiyin exclaimed, "I believe all you say gege! I trust you."

Bai Wuan's younger siblings reiterated that they both trusted him while holding his hand. When Bai Wuan noticed the sincerity and confidence in their eyes, he couldn't help but smile. He is the youngest descendent, thus in his original term, he is the only child. He had cousins, but he had never met them because of the tribulations he and Yun Xiajie were undergoing. Since he is an only child, this is the only world in which he had devoted siblings who didn't want to harm him. In addition, he is the older brother rather than the younger one.

"Don't worry. The process wouldn't be unpleasant. Furthermore, it would be finished in a second," says Bai Wuan as he hugs his siblings.

He controlled two ice shards and killed his siblings as he hugged them. Taking the lives of Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili was easy for him to do since he was still indifferent to life and death. The two passed away painlessly and without even being aware of their own deaths. They were set down on the vacant couch by Bai Wuan, who watched as their immortal physiques sprang to life.

Slowly, the blood from their wounded heart began to flow in the other direction, returning to the body. The bodies of Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili developed a golden halo as their wounds healed at a rate that is unheard of for mortals. In case there was a difficulty with the two's waking, Bai Wuan kept watching over them.

Bai Wuan muttered, "This immortality and Yin Physique, as well as the curse of love. This is extremely close to what my previous body possessed, and it is meant to be exclusive solely to my Mo Bloodline. How come it would appear in this world?"

"There is also the issue of the world eater, which has to be eliminated in the near future. I don't know what the Origin and the End are attempting to achieve. Haven't they gotten too involved with this world by even using my Mo bloodline's special constitutions?"

His eyes seemed to be considering all the hypotheses and possibilities in this world as he searched for the hidden truth underlying the behaviors of the first-generation creatures of existence. He was so preoccupied with his thoughts that he failed to realize that his siblings were starting to awaken until he heard them groan.

The qi in Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili's dantian was purer and more potent when they first awoke than it had been. The Bai Clan's successor had the most noticeable modifications. a certain temperament that doesn't belong in this ordinary realm. In addition, his strength had risen to Peak Establishment Foundation Stage and was about to reach the Golden Core stage. He only lacked a little bit of an opportunity to do so. The one and only princess of Bai had also improved in strength, but more so in terms of attractiveness.

After witnessing that his younger siblings had been successful in reawakening their immortal constitution, Bai Wuan simply smiled at them. They didn't have perfect immortality, but they did have enough that he shouldn't have to worry too much about them dying somewhere. After all, they wouldn't die so quickly unless their head had exploded or their soul had been erased.

"Congratulations, Qiqi and Lili, your bloodlines have now fully awakened. I can still teach you how to control your new abilities while I'm still here. As for your questions about the Upper Realm, you'll have

to wait until your parents return. I'm forbidden from mentioning anything about that place in this vessel."

Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili bowed to their elder brother and said, "We get it, Gege (Dear elder brother)!"

"Before that... Qiqi, come with me for a little while, there is something I need to ask of you," Bai Wuan remarked as his younger brother accompanied him into a corner of the room.

As usual Bai Wuan opened up a noise-canceling barrier and spoke with his brother about something. Bai Lili remained where she was since she didn't dare interrupt her brother's discussion or approach to seek permission to listen. Bai Lili waited in silence for them to finish talking. They can now distinguish between the two of them and Bai Wuan thanks to the awakening of their bloodlines. If they hadn't been able to see through Bai Wuan before, now being in his presence suffocated them. Since Bai Wuan is known to have the purest immortal lineage in his family, the suppression of the bloodline cannot be disputed.

Chapter 855 14.131 Last Violet Star – (Past) Gates to the Underworld

In the Lan Zhuayun Sect's Main Peak...

The Yun Clan had been eagerly awaiting the waking of their lord. Sect Master Yun was sitting in his lotus posture when they saw his spirit enter his vessel and begin meditation. Sect Master Yun slowly opened his eyes in front of everyone, and he was met by the smiling faces of his younger brother, clan elders, and two sons.

Yun Xiayu, the Great Elder, enquired, "How are you feeling now, brother?"

Sect Master Yun stated, "I feel light and free, but this body I have at the moment is dying. I cannot continue using it. I've just returned to this vessel to say a few things." However, all of a sudden, he realized Bai Wuan was gone, but he did see his youngest son quietly seated next to him.

"Where is A'Wuan, Xiao Jie?" asked Sect Master Yun.

"Jing'er left to heal Bai Ying. He informed me that his father already knew what he should do when he woke up. He requested me to remain and talk with father for the last time," the Second Young Master Yun said.

Sigh~

Sect Master heard what his youngest son had just said and, for some reason, understood why Bai Wuan didn't decide to remain as he entered the underworld, which caused him to grin in appreciation.

Sect Master Yun Huajie spoke, "Since everyone is here, let me make an announcement about what should happen while I'm away. The Great Elder would take over my authority, but my eldest son, Yun Huaxia, would be appointed Sect Master. Until he establishes his reputation and strength, however, he would only be in that position in name. My second son would also hold a great elder seat until he reached adulthood. Bai Wuan would hold the same position as my youngest son regardless of whether Yun Xijie becomes"

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“We accept all the Sect Master’s orders!”

Yun Huajie nods in his direction, indicating that Yun Xiayu agreed to his elder brother’s request while his younger brother struggles to contain his tears from falling down. He would at least take care to preserve the Sect and maintain its current status until his brother came back. He must also prepare his oldest nephew to succeed him as Sect Leader.

“Xiao Hua, listen.”

“Y-Yes, father. Xiao Hua is listening!” said Yun Huaxia.

“The elders of our sect would definitely lend their assistance as long as you asked. Once you completed your Dao Ceremony with A’Yin, you would be responsible for everything about your Dao Companion. The marriage between you two was not only because of the dao between you two but also because of the group behind you.” Sect Master Yun smiles and gives advice, “Son after I am gone the responsibilities on your shoulders would be heavier.”

Yun Huaxia exclaimed, “This A’Xia will remember father’s words in the heart!”

“That’s excellent. I hope when I come back the two sects will be governed by you and A’Ying.”

The Sect Master turned this time to look at his youngest son, who remained mute the whole time. Even though the Second Young Master of their Yun Clan was born practically expressionless, it is impossible to deny the righteousness that runs through his veins. He serves as an example for all Lan Zhuayun Sect cultivators. Thankfully, he met Bai Wuan because he was too inflexible, acting like a living machine. His son was once more rendered human by this kid. It’s as though the steel tree has begun to bear fruit. He began displaying feelings like joy, sorrow, possessiveness, and even jealousy. However, Bai Wuan is the sole individual around whom these sentiments are focused.

That ought to have been sufficient solace for him as a parent, but Bai Wuan’s past is far too enigmatic for him to be able to make any sense of it, no matter how hard he tried. They just lately came to understand this man’s, his youngest son’s selected Dao companion, true lofty identity. A former immortal who has been reborn. a person who dwells in the region most Gods and Goddesses inhabit, which is above them. His standing is different from the rest of them despite that his youngest son was the only exception in the world being treasured by this God.

From such a mysterious place did Bai Wuan originate the Upper Realm in the legend. The Sect Master received the impression that Bai Wuan and his younger son were of somewhat similar origins. Just he had not discovered any other evidence of it than Bai Wuan’s boundless love for his kid. Actually, this unmatched passion was sufficient for him to conclude that Bai Wuan is indeed a part of his youngest son’s destiny.

“But since you had chosen A’Wuan as your future Dao Companion, you must never betray him. In the first place, this old man had a feeling that both your souls had been connected from the beginning. There must be a link only you two would understand.” Sect Master Yun said to his youngest son, “Xiao Jie... Your chosen Dao Companion is not simple at all, and most likely you also possessed an identity that is beyond us as well.”

It wasn't denied, and Yun Xiajie nodded in accord with his father's theories. They have a stronger bond than everyone anticipated, as evidenced by the unidentified information in his mind and the feelings he has for his Jing'er. Additionally, both of them are capable of using Natal Weapons, which is another factor. Unless two souls were considered to be one, it is often difficult to achieve such a thing. The Second Young Master Yun was perplexed to learn that he and Bai Wuan had not yet accomplished their Dao Ceremony.

Sect Master Yun warned, "This old man was presumed to die that day, and it was only because of Bai Wuan that I can still live today. Never hold him back for your own selfish reasons. It is better if you both are alive as that can only mean that there will always be a chance to meet each other again. Additionally, everyone with eyes can see how much A'Wuan sacrificed."

"Father, I swear I won't betray Jing'er," Yun Xiajie stated.

Speaking, Sect Master Yun said, "That child... I don't know what he had experienced, but I can see that he... isn't one to let others influence him. He is carefree, but no one is allowed to move him. As long as it is interesting, he is willing to keep watch, and if it is boring, it wouldn't even enter his sight. But A'Wuan always keeps you in mind in everything he does in his life. In his eyes, my life and the life of others doesn't seem much but because of you he is willing to protect us as well."

"Resurrection is something only God can do, so why do people still die? They might not care about mortals, but... Was it something they could do without breaking any rules? It is impossible for a mortal to be reborn at the age he died, much less keep his memories of that life intact. But A'Wuan says he would revive me with all these options. Do you think it will be that simple, Xiao Jie?" asked his father.

The advice his father just gave Yun Xiajie was like a warning, but it wasn't clear how to interpret it. He needs to find the ideal possibilities for such theories. Yun Xiajie wondered why his lover wasn't assisting him in remembering when he had recollections of his previous existence. He wasn't even required to recall anything; instead, he was given free rein to do anything he pleased. keeping an eye on him without interfering. novel

There is also the trial his sweetheart frequently mentions. Bai Wuan then told him that killing the devil was his only option. But this time, his lover wants him to employ his own hands to kill him. He acted as though he were testing something. With the help of his father's comments, Yun Xiajie was able to sense something strange.

When Yun Huajie noticed the variations in his youngest son's facial expressions, he realized that he would now pay more attention to A'Wuan. He did this because he didn't want A'Wuan to handle everything; instead, he could enlist the aid of his son and handle everything jointly as they had already made up their minds to be partners.

Finally, the gates of the underworld appeared and began to gently open. Along with two small groups wearing the same attire, two men emerged wearing pure white robes and pure black robes, both of which had loose hoods covering their whole faces. No one can see how they look at all as if something unknown was preventing others from seeing their appearances. These guys emerged out of nowhere with the gates leading to the underworld so that no one saw where they came from whether they arrived with the gates or not. Although Lu Yi, who was positioned at the corner, felt he recognized these individuals, he was unable to remember where he had seen them before though.

Two men who seem to be the group's leaders approach Sect Master Yun. They remained silent while waiting for the Sect Master of the Yun Clan and stood to the side.

Yun Huajie asked, "Is it time for me to go?"

In response to his query, the two guys wearing black and white robes nod their heads. As he drew near, the guy in the white robe reached out and approached Sect Master Yun. Yun Huajie lays his hand on top of the man's hand, but as soon as he does, the tips of his fingers begin to slowly burn away turning to ashes. The guy in the white robe fully assisted him in leaving his vessel, which is about to unite with the soil, by Sect Master Yun's soul, which was left on the top of the man's hand pulled away from the group of living.

As their Sect Master's soul reappeared before them once more, this time his soul was fully translucent like a ghost and he could no longer see or hear them, Yun Huaxia and the other Yun Clan members gasped. The living and the dead exist in distinct dimensions, thus unless a spirit is a ghost cultivator, they cannot travel between them.

The First Young Master Yun screams out, "Father... Father...!"

The great elder could no longer contain his sorrow and said, "Brother." He felt lonely as he saw his lone brother go.

Sect Master Yun is no different from other ghosts now that the benefits of Bai Wuan's blood essence have worn off, the only thing that previously allowed him to remain in the living world. The direct relatives of this Sect Master were present, and they were unable to help but cry. As the ghost can no longer perceive the living, they tried calling for him but got no response from the other side. The only spirits that can maintain contact with the living are those who are wicked or bad and have attachments on the surface. Those souls that have no ties to the living world are no longer able to perceive anything there. Only waiting for the gate that leads to another world, the realm of the dead.

The white-robed figure suddenly spoke in a whisper to the Sect Master's soul. They were unable to hear what they were saying. Suddenly the man in white robes pointed to the Yun Clan's location with his finger. However, everyone saw Sect Master Yun gaze in their way, grin, and wave his hands as if he could see them apparently gesturing his goodbyes. Everyone watches as they enter the opening gates while being accompanied by the man in the black robe and the man in the white robe.

The area beyond the gate is gradually opening to those coming in. In the brief moment before the gates of the underworld closed, they had seen nothing but dark, old structures with moonlight serving as their sole source of illumination. Finally, Sect Master Yun left the world of the living.

Only Yun Xiajie among them maintained a composed gaze as he observed the situation. He had a blood relationship with the guy who is leaving, but for some reason, he felt absolutely no connection to him.

When he put his hand on the top of his heart, all he felt was a peaceful beating, but his mind was clouded with uncertainty.

'Why am I unable to feel anything at all in response to this scene?'

Chapter 856 14.132 Last Violet Star – (Past) Secrets and Schemes.

When Yun Xiajie touched his heart at the scene of his father's passing, all he felt was a steady beating, yet doubt clouded his thoughts.

'Why am I unable to feel anything at all in response to this scene? Have I become heartless?'

He wasn't saddened by the death of a family member like his uncle and older brother was.

He was perplexed as to why he had no sympathy for other individuals. Until he could hear the voice speaking to him in his head.

{You wouldn't feel anything, of course. They were unrelated to us. Only one person could make our hearts throb. Only our other half has the power to influence ourselves. Adjust to it. When Jing'er leaves your side, you'll know what I meant.}

When Yun Xiajie sought to communicate with that voice in his head, he received absolutely no answer. It appeared as though the voice inside of him would only issue him warnings and would only speak when he felt like it. However, most of the time, this voice would be dormant. He wouldn't sense his connection to that voice becoming stronger until his cultivation reached a higher and stronger level.

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Somewhere within the Sect...

Bai Wuan remained in the garden of his younger sister's home's courtyard after ensuring that his siblings had fallen asleep. A ceramic tea set was left out for him to use as he sat down at the stone table. The eerie atmosphere that formed when the Underworld's gates opened vanished. He was aware that the gates to the spirit world had vanished once more.

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Bai Wuan sips his tea under the moonlight, which is his only source of illumination.

He murmurs, "Father Yun had departed. With Lao Hei and Xiao Bai escorting him back, no one from the Upper Realm should make things difficult for him. But I need to ascend quickly to ensure he would be securely revived back here. Let's hope Bai-gege gets my message."

The Bai-gege Bai Wuan mentioned is his actual biological brother's Dao Companion, in short, his sister-in-law. The Eldest Immortal Prince and the God of Reincarnation reside in the Heavenly Domain together. They are in control of the war and reincarnation halls. *novelUsb\c\o/m*

Once more, Bai Wuan began to cough up blood while acting casually as if there was no discomfort. He felt as though the devil's spirit was attempting to escape from his body by tearing it apart. Unfortunately, he weakened it with energy contrary to death qi by using his divinity to seal that wicked spirit inside of him. He can visualize Devil Jidu's spirit screaming in excruciating anguish as he continues to curse in his head.

"So loud... Even if it's too painful, you can't escape or die no matter what you do"

{You stupid immortal brat! I abhor you! How dare you play such games with the Lord, ah! It hurts so much.}

“I would have tormented you slowly and taken my time, making you suffer from the anguish of all your bones shattering one by one and slowly ripping apart your soul asking me to murder you if you were in your own body,” stated Bai Wuan.

Devil Jidu quakes at the mere thought of anything this lunatic has just spoken. Even more vicious than their wicked species, he hasn't encountered a human being. Although his species liked eating and killing humans like this immortal said they had never subjected them to torture.

{Impossible! How are you a God if you think such horrible things? First off, how is it that you still retain human memories while being an immortal? That shouldn't be tolerated, never!}

“If the demon race can sneak into the mortal realm with their souls, how can we immortals not descend with our original memories? Ah! But I assume you couldn't see me in that far-off future as I am intending to utterly erase not just this soul wisp of yours but also your genuine soul. Hehe~”

{You surpass the devil in wickedness! How are you a God if you are so evil?}

“Since when did I mention that this king is a nice God? There are not only good gods within the Upper Realms, and this king particularly enjoys tormenting demons like you. Ultimately, you can only serve as this King's playthings; don't make me bored.”

{This vessel is already decaying, and your divinity is the only thing that can keep it alive. But I'm curious how long you can hold out. Snort!}

Bai Wuan retorted, “Long enough to make you suffer, my beloved toy.”

{You cretin! You must be in agony, right? Even if you recover, you cannot stay in this body unless you want to die with me since I am killing your body from the inside!}

“Heh~ Is that so?~”

Bai Wuan's vessel is constantly getting destroyed by Devil Jidu from within. He continues to destroy the body from the inside, but it also continues to regenerate constantly. No matter what he tries, he will never be able to kill this man, and he is already on the verge of losing his cool. Bai Wuan's lips are constantly stained with blood, yet he just wipes them away and acts as if nothing is wrong.

Yun Xiajie had arrived at this point to fetch him up. Anyone who was there can still smell the blood in the courtyard. The Second Young Master Yun even noticed blood dribbling from his lover's lips, which Bai Wuan carelessly wiped.

Yun Xiajie says, “Jing'er, you... That blood...”

Bai Wuan attempted to alter the topic of their conversation by saying, “Hm, don't worry. It's only the devil inside me who is attempting to break free and attempts to destroy this body from the inside. It will heal immediately, don't worry too much. Did Father Yun depart this realm safely?”

Yun Xiajie approached his lover and cradled him in his arm like a princess, saying, “Yes, he just left.”

Bai Wuan let him take him home without resisting. After all, he has become pretty weary of being on this damaged vessel. He leans toward his lover and can hear his heartbeat. He listened to these

heartbeats with his eyes closed as he gradually fell asleep. His yawning caused Yun Xiajie to halt what he was about to ask. Bai Wuan is the one who speaks to him when he is sleeping.

"I made sure someone would look after Father Yun in that location until I ascended, so don't worry," Bai Wuan added.

"I'm not worried," the Second Young Master Yun said, sounding a little detached in his tone.

"I want to attend the Dao Ceremony of my younger siblings, and after that... I aim to ascend." Regardless, Bai Wuan carried on, "You are going with me right, A'Xia?"

He smiled at his sweetheart this time as he opened his eyes. However, for some reason, Yun Xiajie perceives his remarks as a falsehood. He didn't press him about it, though, since he was confident that Jing'er wouldn't say anything he didn't want to, and that even if someone attempted to force him to talk, he wouldn't say anything at all even when tortured to death.

Yun Xiajie bent his head to kiss Bai Wuan's forehead and eyes while gazing at his sweetheart and love.

"Sleep, Jing'er. You haven't had enough rest since we left the Sect. Don't worry about the rest; I'll take care of it," he said.

Bai Wuan gives his lover a lengthy look before ceasing to speak. He got the impression that Yun Xiajie would accept all he had said even if he stated something now that the man wouldn't believe or question. Bai Wuan was a little worried about this, yet he had no intention of finding out why.

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Outskirts of the Western City...

Jin Baihua, who had successfully fled from the Lan Zhuayun Sect, had knelt on the meadow under him and was coughing blood with a bit of his flesh. His vessel was exerting more qi than it could handle, which caused some serious internal damage. As punishment for repeatedly pushing the boundaries of the vessel in order to escape, he felt an unstoppable anguish spread throughout his body and was a little numbed as if he were paralyzed.

Cough. cough!

"Ah, it hurts... too much. I can't move... every part of my body... Ugh," grouses Jin Baihua.

{Let me handle things for a while. You can have some time to rest while I repair the vessel.} remarked Devil Jidu as he took possession of their body and leaned against a tree while attempting to treat their internal wounds and ailments.

"Are you alright? Didn't that black sword harm you just now?" Jin Baihua inquired.

{Hm... Not to worry. After a short period of sleep, I can heal it. I have to assist you with your wishes before I go to sleep. If the two individuals with whom we battled were present at the Dao Ceremony of the man you admire, then... I'm sorry, but I'm powerless to assist you. Those two youngsters seem to have some connection to the immortals from the Upper Realm, in my opinion.}

“I was aware of the two’s backgrounds: one was the second young master of the Lan Zhuayun Sect and the other was a direct pupil of the Bai Lengshui Sect. How could they have a link to the higher realm!?”

Jin Baihua firmly rejected the notion that Devil Fennu had just suggested. He just cannot accept it, in reality. Those two were talented and from loving families from birth. How cruel the world is to him if they even have a connection to the land of the immortals.

{Let’s assume that there is no connection between them. But that young man with the silver eyes is not of this world. Did you not notice how he attached my brother’s spirit to his body? That shouldn’t be feasible, and no mortal can accomplish that. He could be an immortal who has reincarnated.}

Jin Baihua felt a bit terrified, that’s an immortal something he could never reach in his whole life.

{Don’t be afraid. That human child would be gone soon.}

“What do you mean?”

{There had only ever been one method for killing a devil in possession of a vessel. Why do you suppose a devil might utilize a human vessel to cultivate at the highest level possible in the mortal world? This is due to the fact that as long as we are in the body of a mortal, the devil’s limitations vanish. There is only one method of killing us. This entails killing both the soul and the vessel that we had. As soon as he infuses him with Jidu’s spirit, that silver-eyed youngster intends to leave this world. He wouldn’t pass away after killing his vessel since he is immortal. Only Jidu would perish as a result, because without a vessel like a member of the demon race, an immortal cannot survive in the mortal realm. He would be forced to ascend to the Upper Realm after he killed Jidu.}

“He will rise to the Upper Realm, why isn’t he pursuing us if he knows about us and you?”

{Perhaps Jidu is the lone subject of his mission, in which case I should resume sleeping so that no immortal would be able to see me. I wouldn’t show myself unless I could assist you in achieving your goals or you are in danger. After all, if you die I die as well. However, we must proceed covertly... Do you have any places you’d like to rule?}

Jin Baihua considered the best way to start exacting retribution on the Jin Tiangui Sect, which used to hold him in low regard. He ought to start with his own clan, which had never once treated him like a person.

“That damn clan of mine is the greatest option, I know of.”

They returned to the Jin Tiangui Sect to hide within the crowd when Jin Baihua had fully recovered. Nobody could have predicted that this individual would be responsible for Jin Shiyan’s inexplicable demise, for which no one had any idea how he died.

Chapter 857 14.133 Last Violet Star – (Past) Peaceful Days

Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie, the two of them returned to their usual peak and took a three-day break without inviting the visitors. Before his beloved had fully recovered from his exhaustion, Yun Xiajie shut down the peak and left him to rest for three days. However, due to the devil’s soul warring inside of his body, he continued to seem pale and his internal wounds were unending, much as his regeneration.

This morning Yun Huaxia, Bai Qiyin, Bai Lili, and Jin Shiyan visited to extend the invitation to Bai Wuan and Yun Xiajie for their Dao Ceremony. When the visitors came, the peak's owners had just completed their breakfast. Bai Wuan served them some tea and snacks and they were welcome to come inside the house.

Bai Wuan asked with a joyous expression on his flawless face. "Welcome... Why did you guys come over so early in the morning?"

"Brother, Good Morning! He dropped by to send the invitation for our Dao Ceremony!" said Bai Qiyin with a proud expression.

"Good Morning Brother Wuan, Senior Brother Jieye!" greets Jin Shiyan.

Bai Lili who stood beside him also says, "A pleasant morning to Dear Elder Brother and Brother Jieye!"

"Good Morning to you two!" said Yun Huaxia.

In addition to greeting Bai Wuan, who was seated next to him, Bai Lili and the other two also acknowledged Yun Xiajie. With his elder brother's chosen Dao Companion, Bai Qiyin doesn't get along with this man, and he would purposely neglects the Second Young Master of the Lan Zhuayun Sect every time he came for his elder brother.

As he received the invitation that Bai Qiyin had sent him, Bai Wuan greeted everyone and said, "Good morning to everybody as well. Have the preparations for your Ceremonies been finished?"

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Bai Wuan was beaming with joy as he finished reading the letter. Finally, he could see his younger siblings with their chosen Dao companions, and this time, even without him to watch over them, Jin Shiyan and Yun Huaxia would be there to guard them. He seemed really happy and appreciative of the occasion.

"Good, a week from now, I see. I believe I have time to make your presents. Were the remaining invitations delivered to the other clans and sects?" Bai Wuan asked.

"Yes, everything has been arranged," said Yun Huaxia, the First Young Master of the Yun Clan. "I actually came over to talk to Xiao Jie about some clan-related issues; may I borrow him for a little bit, A'Wuan?"

"I also had a lot to discuss with my siblings, so Elder Brother Yun, please go ahead," remarked Bai Wuan.

Yun Huaxia glanced at Yun Xiajie who stood up wordlessly and followed his elder brother outside the house. The Yun Brothers found a quiet spot in the garden and started talking.

Yun Xiajie asked, "What is it, brother?"

"Xiao Jieye, did you ask what A'Wuan planned about the Devil inside his body? He doesn't look good lately. He looks thinner and his qi is weaker than before. What are your plans for the future?" asked Yun Huaxia.

He asked this while observing his expressionless younger brother grimace at the inquiry.

He genuinely has no knowledge about the Devil race or the future preparations to eliminate such a threat. Only his father, uncle, and younger brother knew how to kill it. His father is already deceased, thus he was unable to ask him. His uncle was keeping a tight lip and wasn't going to tell him anything. Asking his younger brother about it is his final chance to learn more about the demon race. But he wasn't prepared for this apparent shift in expression. He had the unsettling impression that nothing is at all straightforward.

Yun Huaxia waited for his younger brother to speak on his own initiative rather than pressuring him. It took some time before Yun Xiajie gave him the information he sought, but after hearing it, the first young master of the Yun Clan determined it would be best if he remained completely unaware of it.

"Brother, the only way to kill a devil is to kill the vessel the devil's soul possessed," said Yun Xiajie.

Stunned, Yun Huaxia exclaims, "W-What!?"

The Second Young Master of the Lan Zhuayun Sect continues talking, "Jing'er, ask me to kill him after your Dao Ceremony. I'm so confused. Brother, I don't want to do it."

"...This..."

"But I promised Jing'er I would do it and I promised Father I wouldn't hold back Jing'er. Just thinking about it, I feel like I'm about to go crazy. Brother, what should I do?" asked Yun Xiajie as he pleaded with his brother for an answer different from what he is destined to do.

However, Yun Huaxia is at a loss for what to do as his younger brother's phrases keep playing in his head. He had no idea that this was the reason Bai Wuan refrained from killing the demon while he was still inside his father's body. Since his father is mortal, destroying the devil inside him in his vessel meant also killing him. No, he is concerned about what would happen to Bai Wuan if the devil and his vessel were both dead.

"How about A'Wuan? Would he be really okay if he got killed together with the devil!?" asked Yun Huaxia.

Yun Xiajie answered, "He said that as an immortal he wouldn't die at all. But his soul would ascend to where he originally came from."

"How about you? Can you ascend with him?" asked Yun Huaxia.

Yun Xiajie said, "Jing'er says I can go with him though... I'm unsure what is supposed to happen afterward. But I am willing to go with him otherwise."

"Are you guys gonna ascend as soon as possible after the Dao Ceremony?" asked Yun Huaxia.

"This will depend on what Jing'er has decided," stated Yun Xiajie.

Outside of the house, the two brothers discuss the sect in private. In the meantime, Bai Wuan was instructing Bai Qiyin on how to run the sect correctly in the living room. Even though he had studied with Yun Huaxia as an heir, Bai Wuan's instruction was far more thorough. This is especially true for matters involving the unique constitution of their Sect. He gained from his older brother. Their newly added disciples can be taught cultivation techniques, which will help them advance in the cultivation stage and strength. *novelusb.c\o\m*

Additionally, he cautioned them about several taboos and vulnerabilities they should be aware of because not all disciples are born with Yin's unique physique like their clan does. They would, at most, be capable of handling ice elements far more easily than individuals who had learned on their own. He had taught them many various types of spells and tactics that would significantly strengthen their sect.

All of this information and material was entrusted to Bai Qiyin's care by Bai Wuan. He also taught them a few spells that they can only use and never share with anyone else from the Jin Tiangui Sect, with the exception of their offspring, so that Jin Shiyan and Bai Lili may become stronger.

After listening to his elder brother's lectures for hours, Bai Qiyin was already feeling lightheaded.

Just hearing it for an hour is too much for him to process; there is too much to remember.

Bai Qiyin cries out, "B-Brother, enough! My head is hurting already!"

"If you had heeded Mother's warnings and instructions, I wouldn't have to repeat myself this time," said Bai Wuan, "but as the Sect Master of our Bai Lengshui Sect you must grasp all I am telling you."

Bai Qiyin responded, pouting and looking guilty at the same time, "But brother, I am not as brilliant as you. Seeing too many words makes me dizzy."

"Get used to it young man! You would have to read at least a pile of reports per day. This is included in your responsibilities as the Sect Leader!" said Bai Wuan. "If you really can't do it... then ask your Dao Companion to help you. Though that might just double your paperwork instead. It's your choice."

"Give up, Brother Yin. You can only live with that as long as you are the Sect Master. I've also endured similar things as an heir and had gotten accustomed to it. Didn't you have the same training?" Jin Shiyan asked with a laugh.

"It was my brother who handled most of the labor. Brother and Lili are always there to support me," said Bai Wuan.

"I and Dear Elder Brother received several reprimands for assisting you with your studies," Bai Lili said, "Isn't that because Erge wouldn't be able to eat if we didn't help?"

"I didn't do that every day!"

"Yes, you only do it thrice a week instead."

"Enough. Stop fighting. You guys should go. The brothers are almost finished with their chat. You still have some duties and obligations to fulfill for today," sighed Bai Wuan as he had to stop his sibling from arguing.

Bai Lili and Bai Qiyin exclaimed, "All right, Brother (Dear Elder Brother)!"

Jin Shiyan showed respect for Bai Wuan by cupping his hands.

"Please take a rest, Brother Wuan. You don't look good lately," He said.

"Don't worry. It's just a lack of sleep. It's nothing serious. You may come to see me here whenever you like; just make sure that your Dao Ceremony is prepared. I'll give you a wonderful present on that day."

Those remarks from Bai Wuan filled the hearts of the three people. After all, he never gives away something simple. The majority of his gifts were exceptional in these world artifacts, such as the amulet that Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili had, which was potent enough to stave off an attack from a True Immortal.

Yun Huaxia who had returned at this moment was also anticipating the gift Bai Wuan would give away and said, "I'm also waiting for the present A'Wuan would give us. But it's time to go, everyone..."

"No other choice," Bai Qiyin looked at his elder brother and said, "Gege, please rest well..."

"Um. I will."

After some time, Yun Huaxia carried the rest with him as he descended from Yun Xiajie's mountain peak. Bai Wuan requested his lover to take a seat next to him after the visitors had departed.

"A'Xia, please sit beside me. I have something to say."

Yun Xiajie retreated to his side and sat down. Even more, he drew his beloved into a lap, embraced him, and had him sit there. He enjoyed the sweet and minty aroma of his beloved's natural scent and said softly, "I'm listening." He had been hooked on this fragrance his entire life.

"After the Dao Ceremony of our siblings, I plan to stay in the mortal world with you for a while. However, it would cause Father Yun to remain in the Underworld for a little longer. His revival can only be approved if I ascend back to the Upper Realm. Is it okay for me to stay here for a little longer, A'Xia?" Bai Wuan played with his lover's fingers while speaking.

As usual, his tone is sweet and kind, but this time, Bai Wuan's voice has a slight uneasiness to it. On the other hand, Yun Xiajie was unprepared. He couldn't answer his lover's question since he was at a loss for words. As this was the first time he heard his lover telling him that he wanted to stay in the mortal world with him.

Bai Wuan asked, "I can't?"

"You can. Of course, you can. If possible just don't leave at all and stay by my side forever," Yun Xiajie remarked.

Bai Wuan wished to avoid going back to the Upper Realm at all costs. All he wanted was to be at his husband's side during the remainder of their time in this world.

"Thank you, A'Xia," said Bai Wuan as he was incredibly happy with what his beloved had said. Tragically, the dream is completely unattainable. "I also want to stay here but... You know that I can't. But I promise after this trial, I shall descend once again. At that time, I promise I will stay by your side until the end."

"These words... You cannot take it back!" said Yun Xiajie.

"Of course!"

Chapter 858 14.134 Last Violet Star – (Past) Dao Ceremony

While waiting for the day when the Dao Ceremonies of the two couples were set, Yun Xiajie and Bai Wuan relished their time together as lovers. As two cultivators who would be one of the four key

protagonists in the Dao Ceremonies were both from the Bai Lengshui Sect, it was determined that the Dao Ceremony would take place in the newly rebuilt territory of the Bai Lengshui Sect.

The Bai Lengshui Sect was rebuilt while the once-ruined snowy mountain peaks in the Northern Territories were extended and reorganized. Bai Wuan has reconstructed his decimated sect using even his own resources. The Bai Lengshui Sect would no longer be an exclusive sect under Bai Qiyin's control, and like all other famous sects, its whereabouts would no longer be a secret from the ordinary residents of the northern city.

The entire snowy mountain range was covered with a massive array of formations with offensive and defensive capabilities in order to guard the Bai Lengshui Sect, and the gates were opened for visitors and disciples who wanted to join the site. These formations cover the whole city, and Bai Qiyin was tasked with maintaining control of them after receiving the directive from Bai Wuan, the formations' creator.

One of the presents that Bai Wuan gave to his younger brother was this. Regarding Bai Lili, he assigned her a squad of covert guards whose mission is to defend and stand by her alone. They are unique guardians Bai Wuan had left for Bai Lili so she may live with her spouse and be a member of the Jin Tiangui Sect while also having her own group of individuals.

There has always been snow in the Northern Land. This northern metropolis was frequently referred to as the City of Ice and Snow because the mountain tops were perpetually covered in snow. Winter would constantly linger in this area, and the city is coated in a perpetual layer of frost.

The white city was embellished with red lanterns, carpets, and other items on the most auspicious day of the Dao Ceremony between the Young Sect Master of Bai Lengshui Sect and Lan Zhuayun Sect, along with the Young Lord of Jin Tiangui Sect, Jin Shiyan, and the sole princess of the Bai Clan, Bai Lili. This is to commemorate the union of two lovers and the day they would swear to the gods their love and devotion to the dao.

One of a cultivator's most priceless events is the exact moment. Their selected companion, who would spend a lifetime with them, would become an integral part of their existence. their favored companion. Only today was people and auspicious red decorations placed along the snow-covered highways. The two couples who would perform the vows for Dao Companionship were welcomed by everyone present. a vow made to the entire heavens.

An altar was constructed at the summit of a snowy peak, where the couples would exchange their final vows. The ritual would be witnessed by all invited cultivators, and once the skies bestowed an imprint that the two shared, it would be deemed complete.

At the moment, at the Bai Family's old mansion. Both of Bai Wuan's siblings, who were dressed in traditional red robes for weddings, were seated next to him. Bai Lili and Bai Qiyin were so anxious that they were clinging to the hands of their older brother for comfort.

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"Are they already here, Brother?" questioned Bai Qiyin.

"They will arrive soon. Be patient, Qiqi," said Bai Wuan.

"Dear Elder Brother, I think I just spotted Brother Yan. Let me bring him here," says Bai Lili.

“Stop running about, Lili. You are no longer alone,” Bai Wuan sighed, “I can’t believe you’ll have a kid before even being married, and you even chose to keep it from me and just notify me at the last minute.”

It appears that Bai Lili is expecting right now, which is a surprise. Bai Lili didn’t tell Bai Wuan about what occurred that incidental night because she was worried that he would beat up her boyfriend. The couple had only erred for one night. Later, when she began feeling queasy and throwing up in the morning, Jin Shiyan took her to see her older brother for a checkup.

Jin Shiyan was placed in an illusion array as punishment by Bai Wuan, who had known for at least two months that Bai Lili was pregnant. This nearly caused their Dao Ceremony to be postponed. Fortunately, thanks to Great Elder Yun’s persuasive arguments, her elder brother agreed to have their Dao Ceremony.

Bai Lili and Bai Qiyin were ultimately returned to the north with Bai Wuan, and their partners were prohibited from visiting until the day of their Dao Ceremony. The only news source for Yun Huaxia and Jin Shiyan was Yun Xiajie, who traveled wherever Bai Wuan went while living with his sweetheart in the Bai Lengshui Sect. They were practically inseparable.

Bai Lili gently tugged her elder brother’s sleeves and expressed her regret for her blunder after feeling guilty toward him.

“Dear Elder Brother, I’m sorry. I didn’t want to breach my pledge to you that night, but... But Brother Yan was drugged by someone inside the Jin Tiangui Sect. He rushes back home to avoid the conspiracies in his sect, and that night I can only help him,” Bai Lili said.

“I brought you home because this was also a suggestion from Uncle Yun. There is no other significance to it. Shilu had already explained it to me and apologized on his knees. He is determined to accept the punishment for you both so I threw him in an illusion array to train him. Additionally, you like him so much I do not have the heart to separate you from the person you love.” said Bai Wuan.

His siblings gave him a joyful and appreciative embrace. Since their parents abruptly vanished, Bai Wuan has served as their only source of stability and their most important protector, providing them with unwavering love and care. Until suddenly someone knocked on the door, and the siblings were having their own talk about what to do after the ceremony.

Knock. Knock.

Bai Wuan asked, “Who is it?”

The voice speaking from the other side of the door was none other than Yun Xiajie, who assists his sweetheart in managing the preparation for the development of the ceremony: “Jing’er, brother, and Jin Shilu had come. Should I let them inside?”

“Is it that time already? You can let them in together, A’Xia.”

The hands holding his sudden trembles demonstrate how anxious and eager these two younger siblings of his were to see their beloved when they entered. As soon as the door opened, Yun Huaxia and Jin Shiyan entered the room while dressed in matching crimson robes to represent their lovers. As they drew near the three persons seated inside the room, their faces were painted with radiant smiles.

“Brother Yan!”

“Brother Hua!”

But the aura of Bai Wuan forced them to slow down, which they did. On the day of the event, no one anticipated that he would behave in this manner. The room fills with a commanding vibe, yet the only people impacted were the newly arriving grooms. When Bai Lili and Bai Qiyin turn to gaze at their elder brother, they are shocked to notice that he is not smiling.

When his two siblings attempted to speak, Yun Xiajie cast a spell to silence them, obviously on their older brother’s orders. They made the decision to observe what Bai Wuan intended to do next because they could do nothing to stop him.

Bai Wuan stares coldly at Yun Huaxia and Jin Shiyan, “Is that all? That’s only the extent of your determination and strength. I can assure you something. My siblings had the blood of immortals in their veins. They would sooner or later ascend to the Upper Realm. I can tell you this now. My family had many enemies in the Heavenly Domain. Can you promise that you can protect my siblings if you go to the Upper Realm? If not... I suggest that you go back home right now!”

Finally, Yun Huaxia and Jin Shiyan realized what Bai Wuan’s acts signified. Being immortal, his previous identity could not have been typical either. The Bai Clan should be included as at least one of Bai Wuan’s family clans. The Bai Clan would undoubtedly defend its members, but anybody who marries one of their descendants must be strong enough to defend both themselves and their spouse.

Even though Bai Lili and Bai Qiyin were merely his cousins, to Bai Wuan they were like his siblings. He would have to ascend and depart the mortal realm sooner or later. After that, it would be up to the two of them to ensure the safety of his siblings. Yun Huaxia and Jin Shiyan made commitments in front of Bai Wuan knowing what he hopes to accomplish.

“With the heavens as witnesses, Yun Huaxia (Jin Shiyan) swore, I will adore and defend my love, Bai Qiyin (Bai Lili), in this lifetime and keep him(her) safe from all types of danger. I will protect him (her) no matter what occurs, even in exchange for this life of mine.”

The aura that exerts pressure on Yun Huaxia and Jin Shiyan vanished as soon as this pledge was finished. Instead, an unidentified force stopped them from moving and brought them to a stand in front of Bai Wuan, who was now grinning brilliantly. He personally handed these two good men the hands of his siblings. Bai Wuan then did something novel: he cupped his hands in front of the two of them and even bowed his head a little.

As the Dao Ceremony came to an end, Bai Wuan, who was born with the name Anjing, returned a vow to Yun Huaxia and Jin Shiyan, saying, “I have now passed through my hands the lives of Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili to Yun Huaxia and Jin Shiyan. As the Dao Ceremony reaches its completion I, called Wuan and born with the name of Anjing, shall protect you and everything important to you as long as this King is alive. Nevertheless, I shall personally put an end to your life with my own two hands should the oath you made be breached.”

Bai Wuan said to his siblings while seeing them off with a satisfied smile. “I will protect you in my own way. Be happy until the end with the person you love. I can only accompany you both at this point. Qiqi,

Lili, brother had now allowed you to live with the person you had chosen to spend the rest of your lives with. This time brother wouldn't always be by your side instead they would stay with you."

Yun Xiajie showed up next to him and placed an arm around him to demonstrate to his lover and to the rest of the world whose side he had chosen to remain on till the end of his life. Finally, Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili had discovered the path in which they wanted to proceed with their lives, the path only they could go without their older brother at their sides. Instead, they would take the person they love the most along.

"We will take care of ourselves and live happily as brother desires, Gege, thank you."

Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili gave their older brother one more hug while tears welled up in the corners of their eyes. For the final time, they too sobbed like children. Without their older brother, they now had to go on to the next phase of their life and stick by the companions they had chosen for themselves.

Bai Wuan gently pats their back and helps them wipe their tears, "Go ahead. Your men are waiting for you."

Only then did the Bai siblings leave the house while holding the hands of their Dao companions. They must now proceed as a unit as they make their way to the altar, where they must publicly swear their love for one another to the heavens. The most significant commitment a cultivator can make in their lifetime is this sort of oath.

Bai Wuan decides to stay with his beloved and observe as their backs gradually recede from view. Yun Xiajie drew his lover into a cozy embrace after sensing his melancholy aura.

"The three realms would be present at our future Dao Ritual," which according to Yun Xiajie, would be the grandest and most significant ceremony in this life. "Do you agree, Jing'er?"

Bai Wuan replied, "I had previously agreed to this several times before and would likewise accept anything in the future."

This couple, left out of the bustle outside the house, exchanged a treasured kiss. One that only the two of them know is filled with love and promise. In the distant future, with all the beings and races in all three realms as witnesses, the Dao Ceremony between the most infamous couple in the world had happened. Be it, humans, immortals, or even the devils were there to attend and give their faith in the union between these two lovers. The immortal emperor himself had given them his blessings.

Chapter 859 14.135 Last Violet Star – Reality: After the Demon King had left...

Back in Reality...

Silence dropped in the underground chamber when the wisp of soul that the King of Devil had used to take over Devil Tanlan's life vanished, and the tension between the couple was exceptionally high.

After the tragedy, which he failed to prevent more than 10 years ago, Xia Jieye was now made aware of his wife's suffering for the first time. He ought to have averted Bai Wuan's death if he had known that it would end up this way, even if Yun Xiajie's vessel shattered. He wouldn't have let his defenses down and allowed his wife to use his hand to kill himself.

However, Xia Jieye was aware that his wife's activities had all been carefully calculated to stop the Origin and the End from becoming further engaged in this world at a specific juncture. Before the end of the Second Phase of the Reincarnation Trial, this is the last world to be considered. The last hurdle before he is fully reincarnated will occur after they have finished this world. He was aware of it because he had seen his brother Shen Siwang go through the same ordeal when his other half, Mo Baojun, had passed away a few thousand years ago. He had witnessed how that Trial developed, therefore he also knew what would happen at the conclusion of the Second Trial.

He, who will be revived by Hei Anjing, had to kill the person he loves the most at the Final Stage of the Second Phase of the Reincarnation Trial. He must accomplish this one and only condition in order for the trial's Final Phase to proceed.

Xia Jieye felt in his heart that he could never undertake such an ordeal. It wouldn't even be possible for the original Ye Xiajie who was waiting in the Netherworld. The task of killing their own wife is impossible for them to do. It was only at this moment that Xia Jieye understood his brother, Shen Siwang's hesitation at that time. Like him, he couldn't harm the person he loves the most in this world. He also knew the possibility of his wife forcing him to do so, like how Mo Baojun did at that time. In his heart, he decided to plan things for the future.

As the final star for the second stage of the trial, they were destined to remain in this realm together until the end of this world. Therefore, Xia Jieye decides to engage in whatever his Jing'er wants to accomplish and enjoy this final world with his wife. He is prepared to assist him regardless of the outcome, even if his wife wishes to end this world.

He is enraged right now, though, for a different cause. Xia Jieye fixes his gaze on his wife, who was undoubtedly dodging his gaze. Hei Anjing definitely realizes what he did was wrong, but he is unable to admit the decisions and acts he made before fully reviving his husband. Because to Hei Anjing, all of his decisions were all right.

Xia Jieye approached his wife with humility. As he draws nearer, he notices that his wife was attempting to flee but was unwilling to do so at the same time. Evidently, the latter felt his hidden displeasure.

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"Baby~..."

Flinched!

"Y-Yes!"

"Let's go home and rest. What we came for in this place is done," said Xia Jieye.

Regarding the interaction his wife had with the father of the owner of the vessel he is using, Xia Jieye had made no mention of it. He didn't care because he cared. He simply knew that, should he ever ask, he would find it difficult to remain silent.

After leaving the bottom cavern, the two met a troop of human soldiers brandishing spears together with disciples of the Hou Long Sect. Unexpectedly, the Human Emperor and his Prime Minister are in front of such a crowd. Presumably, they were given a report that described Chun Hongyun-Jun's background as a Half-Devil.

As the Guardian of the Human Race, the Human Emperor said, "I apologize for doing this, but it is my job to maintain this world. We cannot allow any demon to live, whether they are a pureblood or someone with the blood of a devil."

Xia Jieye responded, "I know," but his expression remained neutral and his eyes lacked compassion.

It is clear that he does not consider these people to be worthy of being subjected to his gaze. He was accustomed to being looked at and treated like a Calamity Star since he was the God of Void and Darkness. He has experienced so many betrayals in his life and is no longer affected by them. He is an Evil God after all.

The Prime Minister said, "As of today, everyone is already aware of Chun Hongyun-Jun's origin. I would like to invite Chun Hongyun-Jun to kindly come with us."

"The Five Great Clans' response?" Xia Jieye questioned.

The Human Emperor said, "They were notified and would be going over to the Capital to visit the Venerable Lord and Chun Hongyun-Jun."

Hei Anjing remarked in a joking tone, "What do you plan to do now? Invite my husband alone? How about me?~", although the depths of his eyes were even icy as the winter.

Hei Anjing, who was grinning at their emperor, exerted a great deal of pressure on the soldiers and cultivators positioned behind the Human Emperor and the Prime Minister. Although he appears to be kind and laid back, his aura betrays this. They are aware that if their ruler offends Chun Hongyun-Jun with even one word, his other half would erupt in rage. Hei Anjing, who is a descendant of the Upper Realm and an Immortal, would definitely massacre them all.

The Human Emperor raised his voice and said, "Of course! The Esteemed Lord is welcome. Come with Chun Hongyun-Jun as you desire. Please~" He motioned for the two men to follow him and saw their hands entangled with each other.

Hei Anjing was marching past the troops and the prime minister when he abruptly stopped and addressed the Human Emperor.

Hei Anjing waved his hand and tossed a communication orb to the Human Emperor, saying, "Oh! All mortals and cultivators in this realm might not be enough. I should assist you to contact the Heavenly Domain to further expand the pleasure you might intend to do so~." The little demon adds, "You can contact the Heavenly Court with the communication orb. If they approve, you might be able to ask another immortal to aid you~," with a sly smirk on his lips.

The Human Emperor and Prime Minister grimace as they verify the communication orb from Hei Anjing before turning to meet the world's most attractive individual they had ever seen.

The Prime Minister questioned, "Are you not terrified of the implications, what if the other immortals consented to the desires of us, Mortals?~"

Hearing such a question from Cao Junya makes Hei Anjing's smile even wider.

"Mortals don't even listen to the voice of the animals they murdered. Would Immortals listen to creatures they view as ants?" according to Hei Anjing. "There may be quirky or stupid gods and

goddesses in that location, but very few were prepared to act when they realized this King was involved.”

“For me, as long as my love is safe, as long as I can have fun, the rest doesn’t matter much—haha—but I am still giving you a chance, right? There is one in a million that may be ready to listen,” said Hei Anjing with a sneer at the corner of his lips.

As they departed, Hei Anjing dragged his husband behind him. This pair never once turned their heads back as they left, despite the fact that nobody was sure where they were meant to go next without the Human Emperor accompanying them. The defenseless troops and human cultivators were scared shitless inside as they were left all behind. Finally, they clearly recall the gentleman who was standing next to Chun Hongyun-Jun. An existence that even in the Upper Realm seems deemed unattainable. Hei Anjing, an immortal yet cruel God. *novelusb\C/o\m*

Behind his vivacious grin lurks an obvious danger, and no one was too insensitive to not sense it. One of the Imperial Palace’s most opulent courtyards served as the couple’s detention area. Lord Hei, who detested having outsiders around him, asked that no servants be left inside. Rather, he instructed System Yang and System Yue to assume human forms and serve as their obedient caretakers.

If Hei Anjing and Chun Hongyun-Jun were serious about wanting to depart, the royal family had no way of stopping them. Therefore, the royal guards stationed outside of their courtyard were nothing more than ornaments to control those who were uneasy about Chun Hongyun-Jun albeit knowing that he had Devil’s blood. The couple’s attitude toward the occurrences outside their home was treated with an attitude of devil-may-care.

The Human Emperor and his Prime Minister had assembled with all Sect Masters of the Great Sects in the guest hall. Yun Huaxia of the Lan Zhuayun Sect, Lu Er and Lu Yi of the Lu Weifeng Sect, and Jin Shiyan and his wife, Bai Lili of the Jin Tiangui Sect round out the group.

The Prime Minister and Emperor Hong felt their auras strain when they saw such a lineup. The majority of them had comparable strengths. Just that Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili’s qi was purer than the others. A little like the vibe Hei Anjing exuded.

The prime minister stated, “Thank you for coming today, and I would like to express the appreciation of the Imperial Family for the Esteemed Selves of everyone here who has come.”

“Everyone had gathered here because we had learned that the strongest cultivator in the human realm, Chun Hongyun-Jun, happens to be someone with the bloodline of the Devil Race. This is supported by the witnesses who were present when the Devil King’s soul wisp had taken over the soul of the devil hiding within the young deceased prince’s corpse. Some royal soldiers heard that the Devil King himself deemed Chun Hongyun-Jun as someone of his own.”

“We would want to request the big sects for assistance in curbing the disturbance within the human race since the common people are in a panic.”

None of the sect leaders appeared interested in the prime minister soliciting their cooperation in conquering the devil. In this circumstance, they are more worried about diverse but connected difficulties.

Bai Qiyin scoffed and declared, "Speaking in such an indirect way, why don't you just declare that you wanted us to migrate with your royal family and vanquish Chun Hongyun-Jun?"

The Bai Lengshui Sect's guru was always frank and aggressive. He doesn't fret about the Imperial Family's status. Moreover, he leans more on the other party which includes his elder brother as the human race's target happens to be his Dao Companion.

"If we indeed want to beat Chun Hongyun-Jun, would you people support us?" asks Emperor Hong, who had been silent the entire time.

The four sect masters exchanged glances while displaying expressions of dismay and helplessness. They then responded to the Human Emperor's question as a group.

They said, "No. We don't want to die yet."

The Emperor sighed a weary and melancholy grunt as the Prime Minister was horrified by what he heard. Although he already knew what they would say, hearing it was another matter. Only the prime minister had a different perspective. He believes that the other Sect Masters have gone mad, unlike him. None of the other sect leaders are ready to fight alongside him and the imperial family because the objective is just one person, plus his lover, making them merely a couple of antagonists.

He practically glares at the other Great Sect sect masters, yelling incredulously, "WHY!?"

Lu Yi clicked his tongue and glared at the Prime Minister. He said with a menacing tone, "If you want to die then don't get us involved. Who do you think A'Wuan is? Just an ordinary immortal? No!!! He is Sect Master Bai's elder brother, Sect Master Yun and Sect Master Jin's brother-in-law, and our Lu Weifeng Sect's savior!"

"You wanted to touch his man!? Don't you know what happened to the people who dared to harm his beloved!? They all perish. Perish! Erased from existence! You obviously tried to turn a blind eye to it. When he learned about Chun Hongyun-Jun's identity did he even bat his eyes? I bet my life he didn't even care."

"That is a lunatic that would be willing to be the entire three realms' enemy to protect the person he loves! You want to touch Chun Hongyun-Jun!? If you aren't courting death then what the hell do you think you are trying to do?!"

"At least don't get us involved if you want to get yourself killed! Ungrateful bastards who don't remember who placed you guys on that throne and that power you called at Hou Long Sect!"

When he overheard the Prime Minister griping about their decision to stay out of the conflict, Lu Yi had already lost his patience. Who would try to threaten Xia Jieye, whom Hei Anjing is eager to defend in any circumstance? Like how difficult it is to change the heart of Hei Anjing, who is a vicious person. Moving the one he loves the most is much more difficult. They weren't insane enough to rouse a monster that was fast asleep.

Chapter 860 14.136 Last Violet Star – Guest Hall

Everyone in the room became silent as a result of Lu Yi's abrupt confrontation with the side of the Imperial Family. Nobody was able to refute anything spoken by the Great Elder of the Lu Weifeng Sect.

All of what he had stated was true, despite everyone's best efforts to deny it. Unfortunately, they are unable to do anything about it.

First of all, it is foolish to assemble all Sect Masters from the Great Sect. The other sects were all linked by relationships, blood, and marriage with the exception of the Hou Long Sect, whose association is only with the Imperial Family. Despite having established status in the Cultivation World, it may be said that the Hou Long Sect seems to be the outsider among the five Great Sects.

In addition, Hou Long Sect is a newborn when compared to the other four venerable sects. Even more absurd is the claim that this sect is attempting to harm the Dao Companion of its patron, or should we say the Hou Long Sect's founder. This Hou Long sect was established as a result of an idea that Bai Wuan, who at the time was Hei Anjing's mortal self, had.

Clearly, the forthright and brazen Sect Master of Bai had no intention of aiding the Imperial Family in any way. After all, it is ludicrous to urge a family member to harm his own family. Furthermore, given that he is married to Yun Huaxia, this man would unquestionably support Bai Qiyin. The sole princess of the Bai Lengshui Sect is wed to the Sect Master of the Jin Tiangu Sect, Jin Shiyan. She will always support her family because she is Sect Master Bai's younger sister. Additionally, Hei Anjing previously healed the wounds of Sect Master Jin and Lu Yi, the Great Elder of Lu Weifeng.

They would undoubtedly take action against his savior. Therefore, the Imperial Family's efforts are completely fruitless.

The Prime Minister was at first dumbfounded by what Great Elder Lu Yi had just mentioned. The other four Great Sect would unquestionably not advance on Chun Hongyun-Jun, and it was only then that he understood that it was truly impossible to touch him.

In his disbelief, "Do you not care about the Human Race at all?" questioned Cao Junya.

Yun Huaxia said, "Are you confident that my younger brother will make a move against them?"

Even though he had been silent and let his wife speak the entire time. It didn't imply that he had no desire to participate in such a discussion. After all, he is still Yun Xiajie's older brother.

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"If you are calling Xiao Jie a Devil spawn, doesn't that make me his elder brother a greater demon then? After all, he was born in our Lan Zhuayun Sect, and our parents of this world." Yun Huaxia adds.

The Prime Minister had been utterly silent at this point. He had been so preoccupied with trying to find out how to handle the problem with a famous person like Chun Hongyun-Jun being discovered to have devil's blood that he had forgotten to look into the connections between the target and his ally. When he realized that none of the other Great Sect would be willing to participate in this predicament, his face grew pale. They are most likely to help the target instead.

When Sect Master Lu saw the strained mood in the room, he spoke out. He had always demonstrated a stronger capacity for critical thought than his more powerful brother in the Lu Weifeng Sect.

Actually, there is something Lu Er wanted to know, so he wondered, "Is it feasible to invite some of the witnesses to come here? I wonder if the Prime Minister is going to allow us to see a few individuals who

were present when the King of Devils declares that Chun Hongyun-Jun possessed the blood of the Devil Race.”

“Approved,” said Emperor Hong as he gestured to one of his hidden royal guards to send those people in as per the request of Sect Master Lu.

Gratified Sect Master Lu said, “Thank you for your understanding your Majesty.”

“I wanted to know what Sect Master Lu wanted to ask as well. I am more quite interested in what you desire to know,” responded Emperor Hong.

Lu Er grins and states, “I am only looking for a way to survive. You might not know but as a friend of Brother Wuan, we know him too well. Even though he is cruel and merciless he is only towards his enemies. Towards the people under his wings, none is able to move them. As for strangers and acquaintances... It would depend on how they would act against him. What I wanted to know is that. What range or requirements he had given to consider one as his enemy.”

Although everyone was silent, they were all silently concurring with Sect Master Lu Er’s statements. Nobody could dispute that Hei Anjing is now the strongest being in the Mortal Realm. Simply put, opposing him meant death.

A few men eventually entered the hall after a little delay. Upon witnessing the people that had assembled in the room, they immediately became rigid.

The knights’ thoughts as they approached their king and distinguished visitors,

‘It’s your Majesty the Emperor. The Prime Minister and the Venerable Masters of the Great Sects! Scary~ why am I called here?!’

‘I... I don’t remember doing something so bad to call upon these great masters. Wuwuwu~ I hope that your Majesty will protect me.’

‘Who I am? Where am I? Why am I here? Fuck! Am I dreaming!?! Ugh~ I want to run away but I’m unable to...’

The Prime Minister could only sigh seeing how nervous the royal soldiers who are supposed to be as rigid as a rock when doing their duties as protectors of the Imperial Family. But he can understand them, the Sect Masters of the Great Sect were considered exalted beings by ordinary humans. They rarely see one of them much more than seeing all of them at the same time.

Sigh~

“Be at ease. Your Majesty and I called you here just to ask you to tell us everything you had heard in the underground chamber before, especially the conversation between the King of the Devils and Venerable Lord Hei. Tell us everything you have heard. Do not miss even a single detail!”

“Yes, Lord Prime Minister!”

The royal soldiers started talking one by one.

“The Devil King suddenly appeared and started calling Chun Hongyun-Jun his son.”

“He was clearly taunting Lord Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun. At first, he didn’t call Chun Hongyun-Jun his son but started attacking Lord Hei. We don’t know why he wanted to kill him.”

“Lord Hei doesn’t seem to care much about the King of Devils. So to catch his attention the Devil King informed him about Chun Hongyun-Jun’s origins of being his son.”

“Right? He was obviously waiting for Lord Hei to loathe Chun Hongyun-Jun but...”

“But Lord Hei doesn’t care about it at all. He even said that if one loves a person, he should be able to accept his origins, personality, and everything about that person. If he is unable to, would you still be able to say you are someone if you aren’t able to completely accept all of him?”

“This reply from Lord Hei caused the King of the Devil to be bewildered. He was in denial as he couldn’t accept the fact that Lord Hei still... Still love Chun Hongyun-Jun despite his blood as... As a devil then...”

“Then suddenly Lord Hei issued a bet with the King of the Devils...”

When they heard this part of the story, the Emperor, his Prime Minister, and the great Sect Masters were shocked. They were completely unprepared to learn that Hei Anjing would initiate a wager with the King of Devils.

Emperor Hong asked, “What kind of bet is it?”

“A bet that is connected to the life and death of the King of Devils.”

“The King of Devils said that he would spread the word about Chun Hongyun-Jun’s origins to all the three realms. If there are those who wanted to kill the son of the Devil King then... Lord Hei’s task is to... Massacre them. This is regardless of who the other person is. Lord Hei must kill him if not it would be considered his defeat.”

“But once Lord Hei killed everyone who wants to kill the son of the Devil King, it would be considered as the loss of the Kings of Devils and his everything would fall in the hands of the God of Punishment which was Lord Hei.”

“Your Majesty and Lords! That’s all we had heard!” said the soldiers as they bowed their heads. Whether the reason is fear or due to nervousness, or maybe it was both.

His Majesty lets out a helpless sigh as he motions for the royal soldiers to go after finishing their duty and instructs them to rest. Again, just the original group was present inside the hall, where stillness had been longing to settle.

They were all astounded by the facts and information they had obtained. The wager between the Venerable Lord Hei and the King of Devils was astonishing. The Human Race and the Immortal Race can flourish if Lord Hei wins the wager. If he failed, the King of Devils would have Chun Hongyun-Jun and another immortal on their side, and the three realms would engage in conflict, causing the extinction of several races. The Immortal Race would also see significant upheaval.

Who is Lord Hei? If the news were real then it means he is the God of Punishment. Among all the Gods and Goddesses in the Upper Realm, the God of Punishment is one of the strongest immortals that ever existed. All races dread him since he is the one who decides what punishments a wrongdoer would get.

His status as the Youngest Son of the Immortal Emperor adds additional pressure. They had no idea what the Immortal Emperor would do if he found out about their wager. They were surprised to learn that the issue affects all three realms rather than just the Mortal Realm.

They now understand how bizarre Hei Anjing is. How bored is he to shake the three realms in a play he wanted to be the leading character? This isn't a problem ordinary existence like them can get involved with.

Lu Yi spoke, "I know that A'Wuan is crazy for Yun Jieye but not to this extent. Huaxia, what do you think your younger brother is feeling right now?"

"Don't ask. He must be extremely happy. That damn brat! Why didn't he stop A'Wuan before he went mad and made such a weird bet!" complained Yun Huaxia.

Jin Shiyan spoke, "My sect is not completely stable. I truly don't want to get involved in this."

"I also... wouldn't get involved. I will handle the Lu Weifeng Sect disciples and cultivators and warn them not to get involved in this madness. Though there might be some stupid humans getting ahead of their heads for this I'm sorry... I am not willing to save them this time," said Lu Er.

Bai Qiyin spoke, "The Bai Lengshui would not get involved. My elder brother is still a part of my Bai Family. We are more likely to protect him if a war goes beyond what he can handle."

"Dear Elder brother is not weak. It is just that a sea of blood would not be avoided. Immortals might descend because of this. Certainly, a decree from the Upper Realm would be heard one of these days," said Bai Lili.

These Hei Anjing brothers had greater knowledge of the Upper Realm since their parents had told them everything when they had come home a few years after their oldest brother had departed the realm 10 years prior. They are more concerned that the Immortal Emperor may decide to support a faction that wished to kill the Devil King's son.

Yun Huaxia spoke, "If it's like this we need to make a declaration as Sect Masters of the Great Sect. Not to get involved with the bet of A'Wuan and the King of Devils."

Bai Qiyin, "Agreed."

Jin Shiyan, "I also agree."

Lu Er and Lu Yi, "We give our approval as well."