

## Worlds Plot 861

Chapter 861 14.137 Last Violet Star – Should we make another one?

The majority of the Sect Masters of the four Great Sects left after reaching a consensus in order to see Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye. After the visitors had departed, the Human Emperor and the Prime Minister remained. Emperor Hong appeared particularly worn out following the encounter.

“Where did they go next?” Emperor Hong questioned his Prime Minister.

The Prime Minister said, “Maybe to pick up Lord Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun?”

Sigh~

The emperor and his prime minister exchange a brief look. They were both worn out and frustrated. Being the son of the King of all devils, Chun Hongyun-Jun’s parentage was shocking enough, but why did Lord Hei join the pandemonium and make a wager that would shake the three realms? They intended to present a front so that the other officials and nobles could see it. Make them believe that they intended to assault the Devil King’s son. However, they were aware of Hei Anjing’s might since he had previously assisted them.

It’s just that some human nobility, who are so terrified of dying, believed that the Devil Race wouldn’t attack the mortal realm as long as Chun Hongyun-Jun disappeared. Sadly, they were mistaken. The most delicious food for the devils that inhabit the Infernal Region is humans. As food, they prey on humans. While the Devil King was hunting down people in order to find his wife, who had been reincarnated as a mortal after being stripped of her divinity and transformed into a commoner in the mortal realm.

Emperor Hong says, “Little brother, what should we do next?”

“Well~ it seems those nobles who wanted to harm Chun Hongyun-Jun are seeking death. Let’s no longer get involved. Don’t you know how hard it is for me to act as the bad man just now? Sect Master Bai wanted to beat me up on the spot. If not for Sect Master Yun beside him he wouldn’t even give me a face. As expected of Lord Hei’s younger brother,” said Prime Minister Cao Junya.

Emperor Hong speaks, “Xiao Di, I don’t want to be the emperor anymore. The Crown Prince is of age now and with that Black Snake as his protector, he should be fine right?”

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“You... Don’t you feel sorry for your adopted son, Dage?” asked Cao Junya.

Emperor Hong spoke, “No. He is big already with his own partner. Let’s abdicate and roam the world instead. This time let’s cultivate as much as we can and ascend. I wanted to see what the Upper Realm looks like.”

Cao Junya experienced the same level of heightened curiosity about the upper realm as his sworn brother. There are no longer any members of their generation who are aware of their true names. Since the majority of their family were mortal and unable to live longer than they do, only they were left behind by the passage of time.

Cao Junya says, "Nice idea. I need to find someone to take my place as Sect Master of Hou Long Sect before we take our leave. Do you have suggestions, Dage?"

"How about that fierce little princess from my second niece's side? She was born with a Phoenix Nirvana Constitution which would definitely fit your techniques," suggested the Emperor.

The reigning human monarch made a pledge not to get married as emperor and kept it after taking the throne. Instead, he raised a handful of his nieces and nephews offspring as heirs by adopting them. Because they were his deceased older brother's bloodline rather than his own, he was impartial. The qualifying heirs were given the surname Hou, which is also the name of their dynasty, and a name with the prefix "Long" to signify the Hou Long Sect's acceptance of the heir role for the Prince.

Hou Longqing was known as the Crowned Prince because he was the most gifted of all the adopted princesses and princes that the Human Emperor had. The current Human Emperor is considered abdicating now that he is old enough to sit on the throne. He had finally fulfilled his pledge to his older brother as well as his obligations.

"She is the best choice. That little lass had been bothering to accept her as my disciple. I can accept her in exchange for becoming my successor!"

When he learned about the young princess, Cao Junya's eyes brightened up. Although the young princess has skills comparable to that of the Crown Prince, she regrettably has no desire to rule. Hou Longqing has therefore been the only successor with talent.

"But Dage the lass is only 13, we can't leave right away..."

"It's fine to stay for a few more years to train our successors. Let's slowly lessen our involvement with the royal court," said Emperor Hong. "Moreover, as long as we weren't involved, Lord Hei wouldn't move us. As for those foolish ones... let them suffer as they wish," said the Human Emperor.

The Prime Minister said, "Well let's complete the preparation before leaving. But I think brother should at least warn those nobles once or they'll complain again!"

"Tsk! Maybe I should just beat them up, break their bones so they wouldn't be able to leave their houses and start chaos everywhere."

"Pfft! Dage, do you want to return to your thug ways?"

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Meanwhile, the Sect Masters had taken their leave after visiting Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye in the courtyard the Imperial Family had provided. They were asked to leave with them but Hei Anjing didn't agree at all. He wanted to enjoy the food in the capital for a few more days before returning to Lan Zhuayun Sect.

He forewarned Bai Qiyin and Jin Shiyan about Jin Baihua before they left. Well, he merely made a passing remark about being watchful if someone wanted their blood or anything, but because he was lazy, he didn't elaborate. One questioned if these two would recall such a general admonition.

Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye were relaxing in the front yard swing they had constructed while Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue grilled some seafood and meat for their lords. This was after the visitors had departed. Zhi Yue was around Zhi Yang like a young chick begging to be fed, but Zhi Yang was still alright as he was

typically silent, focusing on the grill. Many people were drawn to the sight in their courtyard, but none of the owners of the place showed any interest in them.

Hei Anjing ordered, “Yang, I want some grilled oysters with cheese~”

“Lord Hei, I can make them too. Why don’t you give me that task?” asked Zhi Yue.

Hei Anjing glanced at this silly moon and said, “If I let you cook, half of it would go in your stomach more before you can give me a plate!”

“T-That’s not true. Then I will give the Lords a plate first okay?” stated Zhi Yue.

Xia Jieye spoke, “No. Eat your corn.”

‘(QWQ) Wuwuwu~ Yueyue wants some meat and seafood too.’

Suddenly, Hei Anjing looked at this scene dazedly which his husband had noticed.

Xia Jieye asked, “What’s wrong, baby?” he asked with a soft and gentle voice contrasting the apathetic face he usually wears.

Hei Anjing replies, “My love, I miss our son, Xiao Jing, so much. My baby... should be big by now. Sigh~ I wasn’t even there to see him grow up. Would he be angry at us for leaving him for a long time?”  
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“He isn’t. I’ve just checked and saw Yun Xiajie playing with Xiao Jing in Vearth. Though the boy indeed misses you as much as you do. He also chooses to stump his growth. Right now, he is only the size of a kindergarten,” said Xia Jieye.

As the main soul, Yun Xiajie, fully combined their soul fragments, his connection to his soul core, Xia Jieye, grew deeper. He is now the sole component needed to complete the being once known as the Sovereign Ruler of the Darkness since he is the soul core of the God of Void. So, just as Yun Xiajie can see what he can, he can also see what his core soul can see. Despite being two souls, they are one being.

Hei Anjing smiles as he thinks of his son’s small size as a little baby boy. Even though Ye Jingxia had already fully grown in the other worlds before compared to his parents that had existed for more than thousands of years, he will still be a child in their eyes.

“It is good as long as he is safe and healthy. With the others accompanying him in Vearth, Xiao Jing should be happy,” said Hei Anjing.

Xia Jieye, who was silently observing his wife’s kind eyes and adoring stare as he thought of their baby, couldn’t help but cast a serious eye over his wife’s flat stomach. Hei Anjing’s stomach was softly rubbed by him as he abruptly extended his hand.

“Baby, how about giving birth to another one for me? I’ve learned from my brother that the possibility of the Mo Bloodline being born in a world lower than Vearth is greater than in our original world. My brother, Siwang, and your uncle had given birth to two sons when they last visited the other universe. Baby, shall we try?” asked Xia Jieye as his tone became suggestive of wanting to seduce the little one within his arms.

Hearing his husband's wish to have another child, Hei Anjing didn't react with the usual modesty or shyness expected from the little devil. Instead, he extended his hand and sat down on Xia Jieye's lap with his arm over his husband's neck. He had a mischievous yet seductive smile at the corner of his cerise lips.

Hei Anjing said, "So why don't we do it?~ But I need to make the Rebirth Pills for me to be able to conceive. How about you gather the materials for me? Hm~"

"I will, baby~"

Then they kissed ignoring their two subordinates who were cooking just a few steps away from them. Zhi Yang as usual would turn a blind eye while his alter ego Zhi Yue is different. He openly used his system's authority to record all the sweet and fluffy moments of his lords.

Drools~

Zhi Yue mumbled, "Great! Having two shameless bosses is good enough. Giving away dog food everywhere. I should gather more~ hehe."

Sigh~

"Don't get too close, Yue'er. You'll get scolded again," said Zhi Yang.

After finishing supper, Xia Jieye vanished after accepting the task to acquire the materials for the Pill Hei Anjing must make. Rebirth Pills are unique pills that enable pregnancy regardless of gender.

It would briefly grant a man a womb that would last for one to two years if he ate it. On the other hand, if a woman ate it, she would possess the same tool as men do, giving them the power to plant their seeds in their partners. Since Gods and Goddesses primarily worry about power and rarely consider gender, this pill is often solely taken by same-sex couples. It was very well-liked in Vearth.

In Vearth, people would pursue someone regardless of gender if they liked him. Uncle Mo Baojun of Hei Anjing made the Rebirth Pill for his father, Mo Yue, but since his father was frightened of pain, it was never utilized. He wasn't born naturally; rather, he was a child produced by fusing the genomes of gods, similar to how Hei Anjing was artificially created.

The couple didn't remain in the Capital City for very long since they made the decision to have a second child. Hei Anjing had fun for three days, so they returned to Lan Zhuayun Sect and made the decision to go back to Xia Jieye's Crimson Cloud Peak once again.

The couple, however, was the target of many assassination attempts after leaving the Imperial Palace. The opponents utilized a strategy of numbers rather than power, making it clear that Chun Hongyun-Jun is their goal. After all, Chun Hongyun-Jun would be rated #1 if Hei Anjing weren't counted on the list of the Mortal Realm's strongest.

They were unaware that Xia Jieye had become more powerful since his soul had awakened. He is more powerful than this world's Immortal Emperor. Because he is regarded as a Sovereign Ruler in the highest realm, Vearth.

Chapter 862 14.138 Last Violet Star – Changes in the Mortal Realm.

The entire city experienced what blood rain looks like on the day Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye left the capital. For a few days, the smell of rust and death permeates the Capital, frightening the men who dared to dispatch killers to murder Chun Hongyun-Jun.

The assassins besieged the couple as soon as Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye departed from the Imperial Palace using a flying ship to leave the city in the open. These guys were undoubtedly not members of the Royal Family, but they were employed by certain nobles who had a fear of the devil. Sadly, they were unaware of the disparities in strength. Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye cannot be moved by mortal cultivators, and neither can they harm Xia Jieye.

After eliminating all of the assassins, Hei Anjing summoned a blood rain that covered the whole capital city and terrified everyone who was there. The Human Emperor flies in wrath upon learning the origin and purpose of the blood rain. He had already told these gullible aristocrats to stay away from that terrible couple. They had not only offended Hei Anjing as a result of what they had done, but they had also now openly gotten a threat from him.

Hei Anjing sent the capital the gift of a warning in the form of blood rain. Additionally, it implies that if they displease him again, the capital city would suffer a sea of blood rather than just a blood shower. This crimson rain continues for days.

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Third day

At the Capital City...

Blood was used to color the roofs of the homes and businesses as well as the cement flooring. Raindrops are pouring in scarlet over the city as a dark gloomy sky looms overhead. The spectacle made regular people feel terrified. For them, a spectacle like this is not all that different from a punishment meted out to them by the Heavenly Gods above.

Some mortals were kneeling and rubbing their hands together as they chanted prayers that sounded like pleas as they peered at the blood rain pouring from the sky.

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“Gods and Goddesses above please forgive our sins~”

“We promise never to do bad ever again!”

“Please calm your anger...”

“Spare us. Please spare us. Oh, almighty deities!”

Some aristocrats had gathered in secrecy with their garments covered in blood in the middle district, close to the Imperial Palace. They arrived so quickly that they failed to notice the blood that was dripping over their heads. The fact that the blood rain began immediately after their intended targets left scared them much more.

A few aristocrats are dressed in their customary finery in a dark living room; the only difference is that they now smell blood. People with weak wills began to tremble, and several overweight nobles found it

difficult to sit still in their chairs. They understood where that blood rain came from and why the capital city was affected.

“It’s been three days!?”

“None of the rogue cultivators had returned. Did they all die!?”

“I-Impossible! There are more than a hundred. There are only four people on that flying boat!”

“I thought Chun Hongyun-Jun was a righteous cultivator. I guess one couldn’t ignore his evil blood!”

“No. I heard it was his lover who killed them all. The Ice Demon was now an Immortal. He is as merciless and ruthless as before. No... Now that his real strength is unrestrained he is more aggressive now than he would ever make a wager with the King of all devils.”

“What should we do now? The Emperor would surely not turn a blind eye to this problem. He especially warned us before.”

“What do you fear? The Human Emperor isn’t allowed to touch his people so easily because of karma.”

“That’s not the only problem. Are we going to let that devil’s spawn linger around our human lands!?”

“What do you want to do? The Great Sect and even the Royal family are planning not to get involved at all.”

“Let’s use the ordinary people against them. That shouldn’t be a problem. If the Venerable Lord kills ordinary mortals like cutting vegetables, wouldn’t his karma accumulate and become an evil God in the end?”

“You are still as scheming as always.”

But when they were forced to stop talking because the building they were in had burned down, leaving them exposed to the blood rain, their chat came to an abrupt end. The human emperor and his prime minister, who was also the Hou Long Sect Master, are circling over their heads. They both appear enraged as they observe them from above.

At first, when they stared at the Human Emperor, the nobles were in a state of shock.

“Your Majesty?” they’ve all instinctive calls.

Emperor Hong spoke, “You guys do not know what kind of being you had offended.”

“Your Majesty, what do you mean?”

“Why do you think this blood rain full of resentment qi continues to fall like this? It was looking for the fools who had caused their deaths!” said Emperor Hong.

When the Human Emperor said, a noble was rather arrogant, and he failed to see that the blood rain that continues to fall from the sky began moving as if it were alive and entered their bodies like parasites via the pores on their skin. Their bodies immediately began to expand like balloons even before the nobility could respond, and in a matter of seconds, they burst as though they were balloons that had outgrown their capacity.

“EH? What is happening to me?! H-HELLPP!!”

BURST!

“Ah! Me too... N-No... NOOOO!”

The nobles watched these horrifying bloody events, and one by one they all died as a result. In addition, individuals who heard the terrible screams that echoed in the midst of the day were frightened. When all the nobles engaged in the assassinations of Lord Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun were dead, the Human Emperor observed the noble executions coldly and saw that the rain had gradually stopped when all of them died.

The Human Emperor stared up at the suddenly stopping blood shower and the brilliant blue heavens above him. “I’ve previously warned them yet they still behaved foolishly. They just reaped what they had sown,” the Venerable Lord murmured, “The Venerable Lord as he swore... He would never spare even a single one of those who attempted to injure his Dao Companion and he indeed didn’t spare a single one. Handle the rest!”

“I will, brother,” said Cao Junya.

The Human Emperor waved his hand over the structure and set it on fire, then went back to his palace. He employed unique flames. Nothing inside the mansion would be harmed by the fire; it would just burn the house. Even after the entire home was destroyed by fire, it wouldn’t spread and would vanish on its own. The minister remained just in case ordinary people accidentally entered this place.

The events in the capital city were reported to the other cities by Emperor Hong. The unfortunate outcomes of these foolish lords served as a warning to anybody who would wish to hurt Chun Hongyun-Jun.

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Somewhere in the North City...

The news was also heard by Jin Baihua, who was concealing himself in the frozen land and fitting in with the crowd. The information about Chun Hongyun-Jun shocked both him and the two devils inside of him. After purchasing his meals, he was now hiding at an inn.

Devil Shulan, {Wow~ this is amazing! I’ve never expected that Chun Hongyun-Jun is his highness the prince of our race?}

{What are you excited about? Even if he had the blood of his majesty there is no way he is on our side!} said Devil Fennu.

Shulan the Devil has always been erratic. Devil Fennu was dormant when Jin Baihua first encountered him 10 years prior after being severely hurt by Bai Wuan and Chun Hongyun-Jun. As Fennu’s vessel, he contacted him and requested a short-term contract from him. He requested Jin Baihua’s assistance in finding a vessel in return for him lending him his strength while Devil Fennu was still asleep. Jin Baihua concurred, which is why he had two devils inside of him.

It is nearly hard for a typical human to hold two distinct souls. Jin Baihua unexpectedly did not feel the weight of possessing two souls when Devil Fennu first entered her body. It appeared as though Jin

Baihua's body had a unique quality that prevented soul possession from shattering. He was the world's secret chief villain, hence he is destined to remain among the demons.

Jin Baihua said, "I also think that Fennu is correct. Chun Hongyun-Jun had always been a role model of righteousness. He had enough strength and reputation. Adding the fact that the Ice Demon was beside him all the time. Those brainless fools that wanted to attack them would all definitely die."

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{Even so. This is an opportunity for us. With this problem within the human race, it would be easier for us to gather the keys.} said Devil Fennu.

Devil Shulan asked, {How about we create a rumor saying that the Devil King would reward the human who would be able to kill Chun Hongyun-Jun? Just make them busy so that they wouldn't have time to look for us?}

"Not a bad idea. Leave that to me," said Jin Baihua.

Devil Shulan and the other two were unaware that after meeting the King of Devils, Hei Anjing and Chun Hongyun-Jun had already forgotten about them. Both of them lost interest in what they had planned to accomplish and instead concentrated on their desire to have a second child.

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Western City, in the Territories of the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

No one in this city's common population feared Chun Hongyun-Jun because of his origins, despite the fact that word about him being a half-devil had also traveled there. Instead, they were so protective of him that they would drive anyone from the western city who tried to hurt Chun Hongyun-Jun out of the city.

The residents of this city knew more than the people of the other city about how upright and good Chun Hongyun-Jun was. They were the ones who saw Yun Xiajie's growth from an infant to an adult. They are more convinced by what they see than by what they hear.

"Get the hell out! I heard nothing about Lan Zhuayun Sect!"

"Fuck off! If you aren't buying anything! There isn't any Chun Hongyun-Jun in this city!!"

"Call the disciples of the Lan Zhuayun Sect. Some outsiders are making a scene!!!"

Within the Western city, many instances of individuals being ejected from eateries, inns, and shops occurred. Every time someone from the outside inquired about where the Lan Zhuayun Sect was located, they were all expelled. The cultivators of the Lan Zhuayun Sect would force any cultivators who dared to injure common citizens out of the city and ban them from returning. That is how this area's tranquility was restored.

The guests were thoroughly screened because the western city as a whole was so cohesive. Even if a few were discovered sneaking in, they would be expelled as soon as they inquired about the whereabouts of the Lan Zhuayun Sect or Chun Hongyun-Jun's residence.



Naturally, the sect head Yun Huaxia and the other Lan Zhuayun Sect elders were informed of the disturbance in the city.

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

After returning home with his wife, Bai Qiyin, Yun Huaxia informed Father and Uncle Yun of the events in the capital. When they learned that Chun Hongyun-Jun had been referred to as the King of the Devils' son, they exhibited no strange emotions.

The Sect Master Yun Huaxia questioned, "Father, Uncle, you don't appear astonished at the news that Xiao Jie is someone with the blood of demons. Have you always known all along?"

Both Father Yun and Uncle Yun nod. In response to Yun Huaxia's query, they made a sign of unanimity.

"It wasn't even a surprise anymore," according to Uncle Yun. "On the day Jieye was born, a decree from the heavens was given to the Sect. It was the most hidden secret of our Yun Clan. We also didn't tell you about this because we were forbidden to spread about your brother's origin. At that time, we didn't know he was a reincarnated immortal like A'Wuan," he said.

Father Yun said, "Don't listen to those fools. Xiao Jie isn't a devil like the others. He is more of a special God like A'Wuan. The decree only says that Xiao Jie was born with a special origin and mission. He existed to eliminate all evil in this world. We thought it was something else but to think it was because the Devil race was involved. But regardless of your younger brother's origins, the fact that he is this old man's son cannot be changed!"

Chapter 863 14.139 Last Violet Star – Previous Life Origins and Happy News.

Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin listened to their father and uncle who were angry at how those men in the capital had done. When Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye returned to Crimson Cloud Peak, Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue informed them of the unsuccessful assassination attempt.

"If Xiao Jie is half demon and half immortal in his former life," Sect Master Yun murmured, "Then everything makes sense. Why does A'Wuan appear to know him ever since they first met and why did he end up falling for him so fast? It is because he already knew who he was in the first place."

"Seems like it. My brother often greets strangers with a faraway glance, as if they never were in his eyes. As if they never existed in his eyes. So when I saw him being interested in Yun Jieye it felt very weird because he is the first person I've seen that made my brother so interested," said Bai Qiyin.

Uncle Yun questioned, "Did they tell you anything about your older brother, A'Ying when your parents returned?"

Bai Qiyin stared at the elders and his husband who was staring at him with a look of anticipation. They knew about Hei Anjing being someone from the Upper Realm and his connection to the Bai Family but they didn't know more than that. After all, none of them had ascended to the Heavenly Domain yet. Furthermore, according to the Lan Zhuayun Sect's history, only one member of their Sect has ever reached that position, and that person is not a direct descendant of the Yun Clan but rather a member of their Sect.

“Then I will share with Father Yun and Uncle Yun what I know. But I hope that none of what I will say tonight would be shared outside as it is a truth about the Heavenly Domain,” said Sect Master Bai Qiyin.

Yun Huaxia said, “I promise, Yin’er! There would definitely be no one aside from us three to know about this.”

Even more, the Old Sect Master built a wall of soundproofing to keep outsiders from overhearing their discourse. This demonstrates their sincere commitment to keeping any information that Bai Qiyin chooses to disclose private.

Bai Qiyin took a deep breath and said, “Okay, let’s begin! My brother’s real surname is Hei. The reason he is connected to my Bai Clan is that my mother, Madam Bai, is his mother’s younger sister with Uncle Xue as the youngest among all the three siblings. They are from the Xue Clan.”

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“In the Heavenly Domain, the main power is the Immortal Family that was ruled by the Immortal Emperor. There are noble clans, and one of them is the Xue Clan. There is also the Dragon and the Vermillion Race whose strength is only below the Immortal Family. There are only Gods and Goddesses that live in the Upper Realm. Those who had strength were given a title that suits them.”

“My elder brother, Hei Anjing, is from the Immortal Family. He is the youngest immortal prince. His title is God of Punishment.”

The three adult men in front of Sect Master Bai were all taken aback by what Bai Qiyin had stated. Bai Qiyin was relieved when he sneakily observed their response. The look of surprise on their faces was exactly the same as when he first learned of this knowledge from his parents. He now realized the power and strength his sibling possessed. It is understandable why even his parents and the Xue Family’s elders regarded him with such dignity.

Respect and courtesy were shown to the Immortal Royal Family member. Additionally, his older brother is a direct descendant of the royal bloodline, who held the throne of the Heavenly Domain.

Yun Huaxia spoke, “Even though I know his origins aren’t simple but to think he is the youngest immortal prince in the Upper Realm. That means his authority is only third or fourth in line of the peaks in that place.”

“Brother’s authority is only next to the Immortal Emperor. This is because the Immortal Empress and the Eldest Immortal Prince adore him the most. Moreover, he is not interested in the throne as he was lazy by nature. That’s the reason why he became the God of Punishment as his strength was said to be the greatest after the Immortal Emperor,” said Bai Qiyin. *novelUsb\c/o/m*

Father Yun and Uncle Yun think Hei Anjing doesn’t care about the throne because of the way he used to behave—dazing around the home and only emerging when called. Given that he had an elder brother to assist him, he would undoubtedly give it away. They are currently a little concerned about their Yun Xiajie. They couldn’t help but feel that, given how highly regarded Hei Anjing is, he could not even be deserving of him. Most likely, he wouldn’t be welcomed as his Dao Companion by the Gods and Goddesses.

Uncle Yun says, "What should we do? Would Jieye be worth enough to marry A'Wuan? Would the Immortal Emperor and Immortal Empress accept him?"

Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia grinned as the Supreme Elder of the Lan Zhuayun Sect posed this query.

They've previously enquired about it with Hei Anjing, and their findings astonished them.

Yun Huaxia responds, "Uncle had nothing to worry about. We already knew about Xiao Jieye's previous life origins. It is true that he possesses the blood of the Devil King but half of his blood is that of an Immortal as his mother was a Goddess. Moreover, Xiao Jie is the Immortal Emperor's direct disciple and also a titled God like A'Wuan."

"He is the former God of Judgement and the partner of the God of Punishment who handles the laws in the Heavenly Realm. That was Yun Xiajie's original origin before he got reincarnated in the Lan Zhuayun Sect while my brother was reincarnated in the Bai Lengshui Sect. My brother's trial before was to eliminate the Devil in Father Yun's body while Yun Jieye's trial was to protect my brother which he failed to do. That's the reason why he cannot return to the Upper Realm. As he was punished by the Immortal Emperor to repent in the Mortal Realm for a thousand of years before being allowed to return," explained Bai Qiyin.

The news the elders in the room had received one after another had stunned them so much that they were completely unsure of how to react. They first anticipated their Second Young Master wouldn't be able to fit Hei Anjing's position because of his origin, which astounded them.

They were then abruptly informed that Yun Jieye's past life originated with a Titled God who had been hanging with Hei Anjing for a long time before they descended. Now, they are overjoyed to learn that the pair will be able to remain by their side for a very long period while blocking off all other concerns.

Father Yun said, "This is great! So they didn't need to ascend right away. We can stay together for a few more years. Hoho~"

"It's been a while since I've heard a piece of such good news. We should make sure that the Dao Ceremony of A'Wuan and Jieye should be grander. It seems that the guests on those days wouldn't be royal blood as well as immortals. We cannot let them look down on our mortal realm," said Uncle Yun.

Yun Huaxia said, "Some representatives from the Upper Realm coming from the Athe family of A'Wuan should descend to help as well. I should make preparations for it."

"Brother Hua, don't worry. I will help you. I'm sure the Xue Clan would also send some help," said Bai Qiyin.

Yun Huaxia smiled and said, "That's good. At least Yin'er is here to help us deal with some immortals for us."

"Don't worry, Brother Hua. There is no way they would dare to look down on our Lan Zhuayun Sect and Bai Lengshui Sect. This is because these two clans are considered a branch of the Immortal Family of the Regal Hei Clan. Moreover, the Immortal Emperor can be considered an ancestor of the Lan Zhuayun Sect as he is the sole disciple of this sect that had successfully ascended in the Upper Realm and created the Heavenly Domain," said Bai Qiyin.

All three of them were surprised to learn that the Immortal Emperor had formerly been a founding member or progenitor of the Lan Zhuayun Sect. It is true that one of the sect's founders had successfully ascended and became God, according to the history of their Ancient Sect.

Who, however, would have thought that the aforementioned founder would also become the Immortal Emperor himself? It makes sense that Hei Anjing adhered religiously to the Lan Zhuayun Sect's precepts when he initially descended. This is so that he may see that the Lan Zhuayun Sect and his Hei Family's Ancestral Origin are the same things.

"The Ancestor and the founder of our Sect is the biological father of A'Wuan? Moreover, Jieye is also a God and the founder's direct disciple!" exclaimed Uncle Yun.

Father Yun spoke, "This news is far more shocking than the ones he heard before. According to the history of our Sect, there are no other records about the founder except for his surname. But it seems that his name is indeed surnamed Hei. As for why the Yun Clan became the next descendants that continue the sect because the Ancestor who used to be the Founder's subordinate chose to remain in the Mortal Realm and continue to protect the Lan Zhuayun Sect."

"I wonder if this old man can have the honor to meet the founder while still alive," said Yun Huajie as he wears an emotion of reverence on his face.

Bai Qiyin said, "Father Yun can meet him. The Immortal Emperor would definitely descend on the day Brother Hei gets married."

"That's great!!" said Father Yun and Uncle Yun.

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At the Crimson Cloud Peak...

The couple hasn't really left the home since they got back to their courtyard. Hei Anjing would be capable of killing the intruders with a thought, even if they tried to infiltrate the sect while they were aiming for Xia Jieye. The fact that his husband had been assisting him meant that he didn't even need to leave the house to kill them.

Each night, the two put forth a lot of effort. They want to have another kid. Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue were ejected from the home as a result and were given free rein to act whatever they pleased with only the two of them. They left the Lan Zhuayun Sect and began a voyage with only the two of them, knowing that their lords wouldn't be in danger in this realm as they had finished the first portion of the task here.

There were several organizations and individuals who wished to assassinate Chun Hongyun-Jun, but sadly, the guards in the Western City had become more stringent with visitors, making it difficult for them to smuggle in. Even if they had managed to enter the city, they would have had difficulty slipping into the Lan Zhuayun Sect's territory since Hei Anjing had fortified the formation around the Sect, making it difficult for even immortals to enter without permission.

Days become weeks. The weeks become months. After Hei Anjing made a bet with the King of Devil half a year prior, the number of fools who wished to hurt his husband had significantly decreased because no one had ever been able to escape from the Western City after trying to murder him. He is ruthless toward anyone who would dare to harm his loved ones, particularly his husband.

Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye descended to their peak after half a year. To tell the family the good news, they traveled to the closest peak. It appears that Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye eventually achieved their aim after working arduously every night for half a year. Hei Anjing is overjoyed that they are finally having a second child. Their family had grown once again.

Chapter 864 14.140 Last Violet Star – Rebirth Pill

The entire Lan Zhuayun Sect had heard the joyful news that Hei Anjing was pregnant. The old men believed Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye intended to leave the sect once more when they first arrived at the Main Peak, but who would have imagined they would see Xia Jieye enter the old courtyard to see his father and uncle while closely hugging his Jing'er and making a gentle gesture towards his wife.

The couple had come over to see the family's elders after breakfast. The two elderly men were enjoying tea after lunch when Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye came.

Father Yun welcomed them with a smile and said, "This is rare. For the two of you to suddenly get down off your peak to visit us, old men. Are you guys planning to leave again?"

"No. I won't agree. There are too many people out there that want to harm you two. Just stay in the sect and be patient. They would lose interest after a few more years," said Uncle Yun.

Hei Anjing said, "Father Yun, Uncle Yun, A'Xia and I weren't here to ask permission to leave. I only wanted to walk for a bit and decide to drop by here. Actually, we have good news to say~" as he runs towards the elders showing his excitement.

"Baby, please don't run. That's dangerous," said the Second Young Master of the Yun Clan.

Xia Jieye supported his wife from behind and had a very distressed appearance. No one could fail to notice how cautiously he was acting toward his Dao Companion since his typical attitude of apathy had softened. When they observed how their son and nephew were acting strangely, Father Yun and Uncle Yun were a little perplexed. The disciples had completed cleaning the pavement in their courtyard, so it is now spotless. Not even any stones are strewn about. Hei Anjing is immortal; hence, would falling to the earth even injure him?

Xia Jieye could see by the perplexed looks on his father and uncle's faces that they believed he was being overly possessive and protective of his wife.

"Don't look at me that way," Xia Jieye said. "If you knew Jing'er's condition, you wouldn't even let him climb here to your peak from our house."

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Uncle Yun looked at Hei Anjing and noted that he appears to be in good health and normal condition. "Eh? Is there something wrong with A'Wuan? If it's something that cannot be resolved in this realm you two should ascend straight once," said Uncle Yun.

"Should we alert the Bai Clan? They should be able to reach someone from the Upper Realm," Father Yun pondered while scowling.

"I took a Rebirth Pill half a year ago, and just lately I, and A'Xia learned we finally struck a Jackpot after the seclusion of half a year, so don't worry, Father Yun and Uncle Yun. Instead, it's a joyous event. I'm not sick." said Hei Anjing with a wide grin on his beautiful face.

When Xia Jieye finally made it to his lover's side, he gave him support from behind and a waist embrace. He enthusiastically shouted the wonderful news that shocked the two elderly men, "Father, Uncle, your two are going to be grandfathers. My Jing'er is three months pregnant!" He lovingly massaged his free palm over the top of his Dai Companion's tummy.

By chance, Father Yun spurted his tea over his younger brother's face while he was listening to what his second son had just stated. Uncle Yun was startled and speechless. His mouth was slightly open as the cup in his hand slipped to the table and he let it go drowsily. When his older brother spilled tea on his face, he didn't even flinch.

"PREGNANT!?"

The whole sect that spread the word may be heard in the two older men's yells. Yun Huaxia, Bai Qiyin, the Crimson Cloud Peak disciples, the elders of the Lan Zhuayun Sect, and even Hei Anjing's uncle Xue and his family arrived shortly after. Hei Anjing was encircled by them all, but they were unable to get near to him because Xia Jieye had imprisoned him in his hug and was warning everyone who dared to touch his wife.

Seeing his younger brother clutching his wife so closely, Yun Huaxia felt embarrassed for him.

"X-Xiao Jie... How about you let go of A'Wuan for a bit? Let the elders check on him. They are Medical Practitioners, they wouldn't hurt your wife at all," said Yun Huaxia trying his best to convince his younger brother.

"Nufftt!!!"

Xia Jieye was ready to answer no when his wife stopped him and grinned at the senior physicians.

He was aware that Uncle Yun and Father Yun had called to see how he is. Despite the fact that he is a doctor himself, he is the patient right now. He can only consent to them checking on him.

As Xia Jieye hugged him from behind, Hei Anjing said, "Please go ahead, elders," and extended a hand in their direction. "I'll give a word about the person behind me: You may ignore him."

The old doctors all turned to look at Xia Jieye, who was glaring at them. Despite their little trembling, they nevertheless assisted the Supreme Elders in checking on their daughter-in-law. They only checked his pulse and didn't do anything else. Nobody dared approach Hei Anjing because they were afraid the possessive brat would pounce on them in rage.

Hei Anjing's pulse could be checked in a matter of seconds. However, they were taken aback when they felt a happy pulse, a sign that Hei Anjing is truly pregnant. When they learned of Hei Anjing's heritage, they realized that Immortals had other ways to grow their population after first finding it hard to believe that a man could bear children. Since even in the Mortal Realm same-sex Dao Companionship is common.

“A’Wuan is certainly pregnant,” the elderly doctor declares. “The pulse is pretty stable because it has been going on for three months, and the child is safe and healthy. I assume that the Second Young Master feeds A’Wuan nutritious meals every day.”

“Three months!”

“You guys are done, right? We’re going back home!” said Xia Jieye as he used his wife’s space element and teleported the two of them back to their courtyard in the Crimson Cloud Peak. Leaving everyone dumbfounded.

Father Yun exclaims, “Ah! That brat!!”

“Congratulations! Supreme Master! Supreme Elder!”

The former great elder and the ancient sect leader are surrounded by some elders. They were all congratulated. After all, the child growing up inside Hei Anjing is related to them. It is Second Young Master Yun’s offspring.

Yun Fan asked his parents who were a same-gender couple like Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye.

“Dad, did you also conceive me in the same way? Would Brother Hei’s tummy grow big like those women do?” asked Yun Fan.

Uncle Xue smiled and said, “Yes, that’s right. You had also come out of my stomach as a baby.”

His father pats his hand and said, “In the future, if you had your partner be as kind and careful as your Master okay? It is very hard for your other half to carry your child.”

Yun Fan didn’t understand right away but he glanced at his lover, Sang’er, and promised his parents to always go to his chosen Dao Companion.

“I promise, Father. I will always be good to Xing’er!” said Yun Fan. Hearing this Yun Xing was shy that he lowered his head and hide behind his Senior Brother Yun.

Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin then moved toward the Fan Couple. They were quite interested in the circumstances surrounding Hei Anjing. They had never witnessed a man become pregnant before.

In a respectful greeting, Yun Huaxia greeted Uncle Xue and Uncle Fan. He said, “Greets Uncle Xue and Uncle Fan.”

“Hello, Sect Master Yun. Is there anything I can help you with?” responded Uncle Xue with a friendly smile.

Bai Qiyin approached and asked, “Uncle! Is this the effect of the Rebirth Pill? Anyone who ate that would be able to give birth?”

“Actually that’s not it. The Rebirth Pill is only useful for couples of the same gender. If a man ate it, like what happened to Wu’er, they would be able to have a womb. But this only lasts for two years at most. If the couple still didn’t conceive a child within two years they must eat another Rebirth Pill if they want to try again.”

Uncle Xue continues to explain the use and effects of the Rebirth Pill. “The Rebirth Pill won’t ensure that one can get pregnant. The couple would need to work hard to achieve it. Like how those two entered seclusion for half a year. Obviously, now we knew what they were doing after they closed themselves up at their own peak.”

Upon hearing this, Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia couldn’t help but blush. They were adults and knew what the Fan Couple meant.

Uncle Fan spoke, “Actually, it is better if you prepare for a child when you’re immortal. It’s not like you can bring them up during your ascension after all. But after becoming immortal it would be a bit harder to conceive. Wu’er and Xiao Jie were just lucky.”

“Even for me, it took 300 years before I conceived Xiao Fan. At that time, your Uncle Fan isn’t Immortal yet. So Xiao Fan was born half-human because of this. He needs to train a bit harder than other born immortal babies to awaken his divinity,” said Uncle Xue.

Understanding some points about the use and effects of the Rebirth Pill and a few circumstances involved in it, Yun Huaxia recalled that his younger brother is still a mortal.

He asked, “Does that mean the baby of A’Wuan and my younger brother would be half immortal and half human as well? After all, Xiao Jie is still a mortal.”

“No. Xiao Jie is already Immortal. The only reason he didn’t ascend is because of his punishment. He can only return there once his punishment duration is finished. But he already has divinity in him, he rarely uses it though,” said Uncle Fan.

He clearly senses Xia Jieye’s innate divinity. He also keeps his divinity hidden so he can continue to live among mortals. Along with him, Hei Anjing and his wife also frequently sealed theirs. Their bodies’ inherent divinity prevents ascension by force.

Stunned, Yun Huaxia asked, “My younger brother is already immortal?”

“Yes, he definitely remembered his original identity. Else why wouldn’t he panic after learning that he is the son of the King of Devils?” said Uncle Fan. “Anyway, if you have plans for children we can only advise you to ask Wu’er for Rebirth Pills and don’t buy them outside. There are lots of fake pills with regards to it.”

“Thank you uncles for the advice!” said Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin to these two elders.

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Back to the Crimson Cloud Peak...

After immediately teleporting back to their house, Xia Jieye let go of his wife and found a comfortable place for him to sit. Hei Anjing couldn’t help but giggle since he was still being so cautious with his actions.

Chuckles~

Hei Anjing says, “A’Xia, you are too nervous. This body of mine is that of a cultivator. I wouldn’t be able to get hurt so easily.”



“I know. But I couldn’t help but get worried. You still have that wager with that Devil. Maybe I should just kill him and end this farce,” said Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing said, “No. That’s my toy! You can’t just destroy it until I play enough!”

“But baby you are pregnant...” said Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing’s attitude began to change as a result of his present situation. “No. I want to play. I want to fight. I want to ruin things. But you never let me do it before. A’Xia do you truly love me?” he said while wiping away tears from the corners of his eyes. Pregnant people had always been moody and unpredictable.

Xia Jieye, as if he was used to it, pulled his wife into his embrace and started coaxing him like a child. He could only give up asking his lover to stop killing as it was his nature to destroy things at his whims.

“Shss~ Okay Baby~ I said the wrong thing. I will not stop you. Just let me accompany you and protect you okay?” whispered Xia Jieye in a soft and gentle voice.

Hei Anjing, as if slowly calming down, nodded his head and fell asleep in the warm embrace of his husband. Today is another good day for the couple and their family.

Chapter 865 14.141 Last Violet Star – Upper Realm, Hei Clan.

Upper Realms

Heavenly Domain’s Ice Jade Palace

The Royal Family had heard of the meeting between the King of the Devil and the Gods of Punishment and Judgement. Additionally, they were aware that their youngest prince, Hei Anjing, was expecting a child in the Mortal Realm.

The Immortal Empress and the Immortal Emperor were residing in the throne room. Their eldest son, Hei Wan, and his Dao Companion, Bai Hua, paid them a visit to share the latest developments from the mortal realm. They informed them of everything that had taken place, including the information on his younger brother.

When the King of Devils was named, the Immortal Empress appeared to be upset. She said, “That crazy guy again! We had imprisoned him in the Infernal Regions, but he chose to use his soul instead to enter the human realm. Is he going to look for his wife? Don’t he know shame! After all, he is the one who gave her up!”

The Immortal Empress’s fury was enough to shake the entire palace. Her aura was so powerful that it scared common Gods and Goddesses. Additionally, because she is the Mother of the World, only her husband can reason with her.

As expected the Immortal Emperor spoke, “Wife, you must calm down. Anger is bad for your health. With A’Jing in the mortal world, there is no way the Devil King would be able to do anything. That man had gotten too weak as time passed. But I do think we should allow him to meet his wife. At least let him know the choice that Goddess had made because of the actions he had taken.”

The First Immortal Prince, Hei Wan, remarked, "Actually Imperial Father, Imperial Mother, this son does not think it is appropriate for A'Jing to confront the King of Devils in his current circumstances."

The First Immortal Prince is Hei Wan. He is the upcoming successor to the throne and Hei Anjing's older brother in this realm. He currently serves the realm as a Heavenly General who commands the military might of their kingdom and is also the God of War. He has a similar face to Hei Anjing's appearance, but he has a more manly feeling. The overwhelming smell of blood on him makes him difficult to approach, and he has a stern visage and an authoritative attitude about him.

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He is wed to Bai Hua, the Reincarnation God. The Imperial Family is served by Bai Hua, a god whose family is closely tied to the Bai Clan in the Immortal Realm. He is distantly related to the Bai Yuyan of the Bai Lengshui Sect, although they are not of the same generation. He has been Hei Wan's childhood sweetheart for as long as they can remember. He also adores Hei Anjing as his sibling.

The name of the Immortal Empress is Xue Wuxia. She is from the Noblest Clan in the Upper Realm, the Xue Family. Before the creation of the Heavenly Domain, the Immortal Emperor had already fallen in love with her when he was only an ordinary deity then. Due to several miscommunications between them, the Hei Clan's curse began to work, forcing the Immortal Emperor to momentarily lose control of his emotions.

The Immortal Emperor treated his own children harshly when he was emotionally depleted, which led to Hei Anjing receiving punishment when he returned to the Heavenly Domain. After Hei Anjing sent himself to Purgatory, the Immortal Empress confronted him and made her realize what had happened to her family while she was having tantrums and ignoring her husband.

She was aware of her husband's genetic curse, but she had no idea it would be so harsh as to deprive him of all human feelings and sentiments. They have too many misunderstandings, which leads their connection to drift. Out of rage, she severed their soul ties, which led to this predicament.

The Immortal Empress didn't discover all that occurred after she locked herself in her home until she learned that her youngest was being punished in Purgatory. Her avarice nearly ruined her family, and her youngest son suffered the most as a result. She ultimately decides to restore their soul connection and gradually assist her husband in regaining his feelings. Even still, Hei Anjing had already endured enough suffering in Purgatory, and it was now too late to save him. They would have to wait thousands of years to do it.

In her fit of anger, the Immortal Empress punished everyone who dared to manipulate her husband who had no emotions for him at that time. The Immortal Emperor didn't stop her at all and let her clean up all those subordinates of his that dared to move him and his family. Only when his emotions returned did he feel extremely guilty toward his children, especially Hei Anjing.

The Immortal Emperor, Hei Tianyu, is a good and serious man. He loves his empress the most. But one night he was a scheme against by his ministers and used a few Goddesses to make his wife angry but he swears he had never touched them at all. He had always wanted to explain this to his husband but his wife turned deaf ears to him. Until their soul connection was cut off causing his bloodline curse to be activated.

A Hei like him would experience emotional loss if his link to his other half were to be severed. He would have any form of emotion toward anyone throughout this period. Like a machine or a live corpse. It was now considerably simpler for these ministers of his to govern him according to local regulations. Even towards his own family, he had no feelings, and he would never treat them any differently than a stranger in his area. It led him to disregard and treat his children harshly.

He hadn't been awake until his wife restored the connection between their souls, bringing back memories of his feelings. When he learned that he had sent his own youngest son to Purgatory after resurrecting a few mortals without his consent, he felt terrible sorrow. In his wrath, he let his wife murder every participant in this farce and ensured that they would never have existed at all.

Even yet, he still has deep remorse for his youngest son, Hei Anjing, and as a result, once his emotions have returned, he would never refuse any of Hei Anjing's demands.

But who would have imagined that his youngest son would also be affected by Hei's Bloodline Curse? He was familiar with the experience of becoming emotionless entities. It was an unbearably difficult and unpleasant existence. He wasn't even able to identify his own relatives or loved ones. It was the same as having nothing, and then one day someone said they were your parents in front of you, and you had no sympathy for them. That sensation of emptiness

His wife actually wanted to keep their youngest son by their son until he recovers but he told her that their son's situation wouldn't get better unless he restored his soul connection with his chosen other half. After the Immortal Emperor had investigated his youngest son's trial, he realized that his son had chosen his direct disciple as his other half. In short, the God of Judgement, Ye Xiajie.

But regrettably, while still under the influence of those wicked subordinates of his, this man also punished himself. The kid lost his trial because he couldn't protect his younger son. As part of his punishment, he had his memories of being God sealed and was prohibited from entering the Upper Realm for a thousand years. As a result, the child was still living among mortals and was unable to remember his previous existence as the God of Judgment.

Being among his direct students is the only way to break the curse of his younger son. He needed to come up with a plan that would allow them to reconnect on a soul level. But who would have guessed that as soon as A'Jing was released from Purgatory, he formally sought to enter the mortal world? When his wife questioned their youngest son about the reason he needed to go there, he said that he couldn't recall the reason, but he had a gut feeling he had to go.

Hei Anjing spoke in a way that the Immortal Empress couldn't comprehend, but he was the Immortal Emperor. who had also been under the same curse knew what his younger son meant. He gave him permission to enter the Mortal Realm because He knew that his son would seek the one who can free them from the curse, whether instinctively or intuitively.

They just learned that their youngest son had overcome his curse and that his direct disciple's sealed memories had also returned, but for some reason, the two aren't ascending at all. Nevertheless, the Immortal Emperor had already reversed his direct disciple's sentence.

However, his eldest son has just declared that his younger sibling is helpless in the face of the Devil King. That is not feasible because his youngest son's power and cultivation have already been restored to normal. How could a demon who is just weakening be able to vanquish his son?

The Immortal Emperor spoke, "A'Wan, what are you talking about? Your little brother would be able to defeat that devil. I had already destroyed half of that man's cultivation."

"Imperial Father, that wasn't what A'Wan meant. He is talking about Xiao Jing's situation instead," explained Bai Hua.

The Immortal Empress and Immortal Emperor were bewildered by the words of their children.

Hei Wan spoke, "A-Actually... Xiao Jing ate a Rebirth Pill he created himself and... W-Why that brat... Ye Xiajie, they... Cough! In short, Xiao Jing is now pregnant!"

Their parents exclaim in shock, "What did you say!? Pregnant!!!"

"Yes, this is a letter sent by Xiao Jing. Please read it on your own, Imperial Mother and Imperial Father," said Bai Hua as they passed a scrolled message Hei Anjing recently wrote to them. **novELCuS&\c/o\m**

The two grabbed the letter and read the contents of it.

[Dear Gege and Hua-gege,

I and A'Xia are doing well. Please don't worry about the King of Devils. I would handle him myself. Actually, I'm writing this letter to inform you about some good news. Gege, Hua-gege, Xiao Jing is pregnant. It's been three months now. I and A'Xia are going to be fathers!

P.S: Please tell Mom and Dad for me! Mwaa~

Love,

Xiao Jing.]

The Immortal Empress and Immortal Emperor gazed at each other after reading the letter, their intentions visible in their eyes.

The Immortal Empress said, "Hey! Old Man, I'm going to descend to the mortal realm."

"Wait. I want to go too!" said the Immortal Emperor.

"What are you saying?! We can't leave the throne empty. Don't talk nonsense. Stay here. I will be back soon."

"Are you going to leave me again, Xiao Wu?" Grabbing his Empress, the Immortal Emperor beamed at her with sorrowful eyes. Her heart softened as she noticed her hubby giving her that look.

The Immortal Empress said, "It's not like we can leave the throne empty."

"It's okay. We can leave it temporarily to A'Wan and Xiao Hua," said the Immortal Emperor.

The Empress considered her husband's suggestion to be helpful. However, as they turned back, they could no longer see their oldest son and eldest daughter-in-law; instead, all that was left were a few servants who were acting like air.

"Where are King Wan and his Consort?" asked the Immortal Emperor to the servant in the throne room.

"Answering his Majesty, they just left. People say they had seen the Eldest Prince and his consort leaving their mansion this morning and only sending their clones to the palace."

A soldier comes running from the outside obviously bringing a piece of urgent news with them,

"Reporting to the Immortal Emperor and Immortal Empress, King Wan, and his consort, Lord Bai had descended into the Mortal Realm. Should we pursue them?"

Everyone, even the Immortal Emperor himself, was compelled to steal a glimpse at the Immortal Empress after hearing this news. They can see the attractive woman's angry red face.

"ARGH!! THOSE DAMN BRATS!!!"

Chapter 866 14.142 Last Violet Star – Special Guests

Somewhere between the Mortal realm and the Upper Realm.

From the Upper Realm, a flying carriage drawn by miniature dragons was making its way down. Hei Wan and Bai Hua, who had secretly departed the Heavenly Domain, were the ones riding it.

Achoo! Sneezing like this is Hei Wan.

Bai Hua said, "Why are you sneezing? Don't you feel well?" while passing a handkerchief.

Hei Wan said, "It's nothing, Hua'er. I just think my parents must be scolding me right now."

"We departed without their consent, so they might wish to go to Xiao Jing themselves," Bai Hua replied.

"They would be the ones attending his Dao Ceremony while we took care of the throne, so everything should be fair," Hei Wan added.

Bai Hua felt relief when he heard that and said, "That's good then."

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Back to the Western City...

Since Hei Anjing was discovered to be pregnant, his husband had set up a barrier outside the city, and anybody harboring malice toward him and his wife would instantly burn up as they touched the barrier. Due to his ridiculous bet with the king of devils, he wanted to reduce the number of people bothering his wife when he was expecting.

This does not violate the bet his wife made with the King of Devils, according to which his Jing'er pledged to slay anybody who dared to personally attempt to murder him. Therefore, he is permitted to ensure that they wouldn't need to exist in his wife's reality if he does see them trying to harm him.

Considering he didn't see them at all, he is thus not required to kill them. The patrol guards had to clear away several little mounds of ashes that would accumulate outside the barrier each day in the morning.

Since the day Hei Anjing informed the elders of his pregnancy, another three months had passed. Everyone would stop by whenever they got the chance as his tummy began to swell. Regarding the disciples of the Crimson Cloud Peak, this is especially true.

Every time they visited Lord Hei, Yun Anjie, Yun Fan, and Yun Xing would stop by. In the middle of the day, they would usually see him and the master sitting on their courtyard's patio enjoying the warm breeze and sunlight. At this time, Lord Hei's stomach was a touch chubby at this point and was relishing their Master's massage.

The disciples spoke, "Greetings Senior Hei, Master."

"Greetings to the Seniors!"

"Good day to Lord Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun!"

With a grin, Hei Anjing invited them to come over and partake in some watermelons. The kids who are surrounding Hei Anjing couldn't help but look at their Senior's tummy. They could tell it was different from theirs and that it contained a fresh life.

Hei Anjing jokingly asked, "Is it truly fascinating to see my enormous stomach? You may gently place your palm on top of it. Maybe the baby would give you a kick or something."

The kids were hesitant to approach Chun Hongyun-Dao Jun's Companion out of concern that he may become enraged. But Xia Jieye surprisingly nods his head as they take a closer look at him.

Xia Jieye spoke, "Go ahead. Don't put too much weight or force on your hand. 5 seconds each."

"Only five seconds? Even if you took an hour before the baby responded to your touch," said Hei Anjing.

Xia Jieye said, "A minute each. Nothing more..."

The disciples said, "Yes~"

The three disciples attempted to put their hands on Senior Hei's stomach one at a time. Initially, Yun Fan made an attempt to communicate with the infant within. Yun Fan said, "Hello, baby. Uncle Fan is here. Kick my hand if you're there!" Everyone waited for 60 seconds then the young disciple seemed to be discouraged as there was no response. "Wuwu, perhaps the infant is dozing off."

Yun Xing grabbed his friend's hand and said, "Don't worry, A'Fan. I've discovered that babies sometimes kick but even such an occurrence is an uncommon scenario." He said as he replaced the hand with his.

Despite Yun Xing's declaration, he would also like to feel the baby kick, but he is not one of the fortunate ones. As he pulled his hand away, he had a sorrowful, pouting expression.

While lightly rubbing his stomach, Hei Anjing observed Yun Anjie discreetly observing him from a distance and grinned, saying, "Hm it looks like you two aren't lucky. My kid seems to be asleep." He couldn't help but believe the youngster feels out of place now that he and Yun Xiajie, his foster father, have their own son.

“Xiao An, come over and see your little sibling. When the baby grew up you guys would be his or her big brothers. Can I leave my child to you, good children?” said Hei Anjing.

Yun Anjie and the other two were incredibly happy and enthusiastic, as though they would soon become big brothers. Since this was the Sect’s first baby, most of the disciples were all about the same age. He lightly nods his head in agreement and reaches out to feel Hei Anjing’s abdomen with a gentle touch. He gradually detected inside activity, including a very faint heartbeat. When Yun Anjie felt a small knock on his open palm, he was taken aback. Even though it was a brief action, the young disciple was surprised and thrilled by it.

Hei Anjie gazed at his hand and at Their Senior Hei’s protruding stomach before he remarked, “It moved? A light... Force as if touching my hand for a split second.”

Yun Fan and Yun Xing simultaneously exclaimed, “Really?!” as they gazed in awe at their Senior Brother.

As the one who was expecting, Hei Anjing had in fact felt the baby inside him move. “It looks like Anye was the lucky one. The little one had met his Senior Brother ahead of time. Hahaha!” The baby had actually moved within, although at a very brief moment.

Until it came time for them to depart, the young disciples continued to hang around with Senior Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun. Coming over to visit their Senior Hei and upcoming Junior Brother had already become customary for them. While they wait for their new family to join them, the couple spends their time together.

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A few days later...

Unexpected visitors showed up at the Lan Zhuayun Sect’s gates. Early in the morning, Xia Jieye was preparing breakfast for his wife when he felt an approaching flying chariot being driven by a few young dragons. There shouldn’t be a carriage like this in the mortal world. When the dragon came to a stop in front of the Sect, he peered at the two men who got out of it and identified them as the God of Judgment in this world based on his recollections.

He had a little scowl on his face, and Xia Jieye said, “Why are they here?” He only leaves the room after serving himself and his wife breakfast on the bedside table.

In front of the Lan Zhuayan Sect’s Gates...

When the barrier encircling the city didn’t prevent their arrival, the flying carriage hauled by a few little dragons drew practically everyone’s attention. The unique vehicle could only be seen by the patrolling guards when it stopped in front of the Lan Zhuayun Sect. The opulent carriage being pushed by it gave the guards the impression that those inside were of high social status. The guards dissuaded the snoopers from approaching the carriage since it is a type of carriage that is only seen in the Upper realm.

A few seconds later, as anticipated, two guys exited the carriage wearing blue and gray robes with snowflake designs. They were wearing robes that were made of unidentified but expensive-looking fabrics. They were dressed in robes like the ones Hei Anjing had on the day he initially descended. Hei Wan and Bai Hua were those individuals.

Hei Wan observed the immortal grade formation that encircles the Lan Zhuayun Sect as he cast his gaze about. He was looking all about with a hard, critical glance.

Hei Wan speculated that the formation, which could withstand a full strike from a True Immortal, was something Xiao Jing had developed.

“An immortal grade formation. One that would be able to block a full attack from a True Immortal. This must be something Xiao Jing had created,” said Hei Wan.

In agreement with what his beloved had just said, Bai Hua shakes his head in agreement as he senses a familiar aura approaching. There are also a couple of weaker auras that have the same sensations as the Immortal Emperor.

“Is this the ancestral grounds that the Imperial Father had previously described, A’Wan?” asked Bai Hua.

Following Sect Master Yun Huaxia, Sect Master Bai Qiyin, and the two Supreme Elders, a few Sect elders suddenly flew in the direction of the gate. They had also sensed Hei Wan and Bai Hua’s arrival in front of the Sect. At the Lan Zhuayun Sect’s gates, a small crowd had gathered.

When Sect Master Bai and the others noticed Hei Wan’s recognizable characteristics, they were astounded. Particularly those distinctive argent eyes, which are loaded with aloofness and power, and that set of phoenix-shaped eyes, which are a little bit fiercer than Hei Anjing.

The thoughts of Yun Huaxia, ‘A’Wuan? No, he merely has a similar appearance to A’Wuan with a sterner vibe. like meeting a commander who commands a large army. His demeanor is unusual and intense. A soldier who resides on the front lines.’

At first, nobody said anything as they all just regarded each other and studied their looks and auras. Bai Hua, however, saw the recognizable bloodline Bai Qiyin was emanating when he first met him. It resembled both him and the Immortal Empress quite a bit.

The one who spoke first, in the end, happens to be Bai Hua.

“Greetings... My name is Bai Hua and this is my husband Hei Wan. Child... Are you a descendant of my Bai Clan?”

Bai Hua was looking at Bai Qiyin with a friendly look. As if looking at a young child from the same family.

Bai Qiyin nervously responded but he spoke as politely as he could, “Yes, My Lord. This one is called Qiyin or Ying. The eldest son of Bai Yuyan and Xue Wuyue.”

“As expected! You are indeed Yuyan’s and Second Aunt’s son. Actually, I can be considered your Bai Clan’s Ancestor. But I would like to ask something... Is this the Lan Zhuayun Sect? My husband and I came over to see Xiao Jing. I mean a young man called Hei Anjing. I am his brother-in-law and my husband is his biological elder brother. We are from the Heavenly Domain.” Bai Hua said.

The Supreme Master, Yun Huajie mumbled, “From the Upper realm? The elder brother of A’Wuan. That means...!!!”



Before anybody could respond, Xia Jieye from the Lan Zhuayun Sect teleported to this area and abruptly appeared in front of the gathering. He cupped his head and made a little bow in greeting as soon as he spotted Hei Wan and Bai Hua.

“From the Judiciary Hall, Ye Xiajie greets King Wan and his Lord Consort Bai!”

Everyone from the Lan Zhuayun Sect bowed down to show their respect to the royal family from the Upper Realm.

Hei Wan and Bai Hua didn't appear overly surprised by Xia Jieye's unexpected entrance since he was aware of it the instant they made the carriage halt in front of the sect's gates. Hei Wan and Bai Hua also extended their hands in salutation, but they didn't say anything in response; instead, they simply nodded in agreement with the former.

Xia Jieye turned to face his father, uncle, and older brother when the pleasantries were finished. “Father, Uncle, and Brother, please prepare a feast while I bring them up first to visit my wife. These gentlemen are guests from the family of Jing'er,” said Xia Jieye.

When such distinguished visitors arrived, the elders appeared both solemn and pleased. They nod in agreement with the Second Master's plan to bring them to meet A'Wuan first while they get ready for a party for their visitors.

Yun Huaxia nodded and added, “Leave the rest to me. Don't worry and bring the guests over to see A'Wuan.”

Xia Jieye responded, “Thank you, brother,” and motioned for Hei Wan and Bai Hua to follow him into the sect. He brought them over to his own peak to meet Hei Anjing.

Chapter 867 14.143 Last Violet Star – Hei Wan and Bai Hua.

Hei Wan and Bai Hua followed Xia Jieye as he took the lead, and they all instantly teleported to the peak of the Crimson Cloud mountain. Above the mountain's summit stood a modest, comfortable residence. As soon as Hei Wan and Bai Hua arrived in this location, they saw the stark contrast between the qi concentration here and everywhere in the sect.

It is obvious that the entire mountain was constructed to have an air and ambiance that is most similar to those in the Upper Realm. This mountain's Qi is perfect for the longevity of immortals. Finding such a location in the mortal realm did not surprise Hei Wan and Bai Hua. They knew for sure who had created the front yard herb garden when they noticed that it was filled with precious and rarest herbs that were only found in the Heavenly Domain.

Yun Xiajie had planted a few immortal plum trees all around the home before Hei Anjing descended into the Mortal World. Each berry from these fruit trees is packed with pure qi and resembles the immortal peach. A few ripe plums flew in the direction of the little basket that materialized in Xia Jieye's palm as he waved his hands. Since he became pregnant, his wife has developed a fondness for these plum fruits. Fruits called immortal plums are tangy and sweet. Pregnant people enjoy eating them.

Instead of inquiring about the residence, Bai Hua and Hei Wan fixed their gaze on the lone aura that was now present inside the house.

Xia Jieye spoke, "Please follow me inside. Jing'er must be awake now."

The two entered and were directed to their bedroom by Xia Jieye. A strong aroma of sweet flowers and mint filled the room. But the man who greeted them with a sly smile and a huge stomach captured the attention of Bai Hua and Hei Wan. Hei Anjing was waiting for them by sitting on the side of the bed. The basket of plums was hastily set on the table, and Xia Jieye quickly helped his wife up.

Hei Anjing said, "Gege, Bai-gege, are you here to visit me? I'm sorry about my appearance and inability to greet you properly."

Hei Wan and Bai Hua cautiously drew closer to him while casting him loving glances. His round stomach at this point somewhat surprised them. They realized that it had been quite some time since they had last seen their younger brother.

Hei Wan gently grasped his younger brother's hand and whispered, "Don't say that Xiao Jing. You can welcome us in whatever manner you might. We don't mind. There is no need to be formal outside the palace." He carefully examined the area while knelt down on one knee to see whether his younger sibling was indeed okay.

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Who was Hei Wan? He is the man to inherit the throne of Heaven. But in front of Hei Anjing, he is willing to kneel before his younger brother and humble himself as he is just an elder brother in front of him.

Hei Anjing's opposite side was taken by Bai Hua, who is keeping watch on him. Securely and quietly. His younger brother had already endured enough hardships, and he was aware of all that had occurred to Hei Anjing. He would always give him the assistance he required since he wanted to help him have a more relaxed life.

"Xiao Jing just woke up. Let him eat his breakfast first. I will be with him. Why don't you guys have a short talk outside for a bit? We are actually too crowded in this room," suggested Bai Hua.

In fact, Hei Wan desired a conversation with Xia Jieye. They needed to talk about a number of topics. Given how delicate Hei Anjing's current condition is. A smaller crowd gathered around him would be preferable. After catching Hei Wan's stare, Xia Jieye understood what he was after.

"Then please help Jing'er with his meal, Lord Consort," said Xia Jieye.

Hei Wan said, "Xiao Jing, I will borrow your man for a bit. Don't worry I won't hurt him or anything..."

The two men in front of Hei Anjing caught his attention. He already understood what they intended to do, but he was aware that he was unable to stop them at this point. In addition, he is indeed hungry right now.

"Please don't overdo it. If you are going to fight, go to the void or the formations in the Sect, and in the city would get destroyed," he said.

Hei Wan said, "Don't worry Xiao Jing. We aren't going to fight. Just a small conversation."

"I will be back soon. Eat as much as you wanted, baby." Xia Jieye said.

Hei Wan and Xia Jieye didn't leave the room until that point, leaving just Bai Hua and Hei Anjing remaining. Regarding his husband, Hei Anjing wasn't very concerned. Even the Immortal Emperor would find it difficult to harm him once he had his memories back.

Bai Hua noticed his younger brother's worry and said, "Don't worry, Xiao Jing. They wouldn't do much. But you know how hard-headed your elder brother is. Unless they fought once he would never accept Ye Xiajie as your other half. After all, that man used to ignore you all the time when you guys were in the Heavenly Domain. It is a bit weird that he is acting like this now."

"Hua-gege, we had already spent a lifetime as mortals. It is normal we would get closer after spending much time together. Moreover, he was only ignoring me before because the Imperial Father at that time still had a curse on him. It would be bad if we get punished by something because of those former ministers' schemes against us," said Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing was correct in his assertions, and Bai Hua was aware of this. Due to a hereditary curse, the Immortal Emperor used to be strange. He fully isolates himself from everyone, including his own family. He was fine, as was Hei Wan. They can carry on with their responsibilities without becoming too enmeshed with the Royal Court. Hei Anjing had endured the most hardship of all of them.

Because at the time the Immortal Emperor was emotionless. He handled his youngest son the same as he would treat a stranger. The laws of the Heavenly Domain would penalize even the smallest error. The Immortal Emperor became hostile toward his own family as a result of the provocation of those old ministers, who used the pretext of the kingdom's laws as justification. Thankfully, the Immortal Empress had come back, otherwise, things might have stayed that way forever.

Bai Hua says, "Okay. Let's forget about those guys first. Let's go and have your breakfast. Aren't feeling unwell somewhere, Xiao Jing? Morning sickness?"

"I don't suffer from morning sickness Hua-gege. Please help me stand up as my stomach is a bit heavy," said Hei Anjing.

With a gentle and doting smile on Bai Hua's face, he carefully supported Hei Anjing from standing up and said, "Sure. Let me help you."

The two walk over to the small table with food. These are the meals that Xia Jieye made for his wife. Everything that his hubby made for him was delectable. Hei Anjing always relished the meals that his husband cooked for him. With his brother Hua, he enjoyed the meal.

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Hei Wan and Xia Jieye, on the other hand, were transported straight to the void. Even if they battled fiercely here, absolutely nothing would be broken. Hei Wan, however, was unaware that a void was a territory under the total authority of Xia Jieye. Hei Wan could never defeat him, no matter what he did in this area.

Hei Wan fixed Xia Jieye's gaze. Xia Jieye's demeanor is indifferent and apathetic, which is quite close to how he often appears as the God of Judgment. He was the epitome of austerity and is a guy of few words. He always exudes a sense of remoteness from everything around him. Hei Wan views him in this light.

He could, however, also go back to the tenderness he reserves just for his younger brother, Hei Anjing. He is only willing to express his other feelings for his other half in comparison to how he is acting toward him.

Hei Wan spoke, "You do know you've changed a lot. Before you would always ignore my younger brother even if he initiated a fight with you. Is there a reason for that?"

"It is true that I ignore Jing'er in front of everyone. But we still talk when there are only the two of us. As for the reason why... I do not want those old things to use me against him and the Royal Family. After all, I am the only disciple of the Master, and leaning on one of your brothers would make those old things think what they shouldn't at all," said Xia Jieye. He explained the actions his soul fragment had made before he even woke up. Their memories had merged so to say that they are the same people is right.

Although Hei wan had anticipated this response. He could still clearly recall the occasions when he had seen their interactions. Every time his younger brother would cry out to him with such eagerness, the man in front of him would either avoid the situation or ignore his appeals. Just seeing Hei Anjing's perpetually dejected expression and how his younger brother would always grin at him when he was caught. At that point, he nearly lost control and wanted to physically assault the God of Judgment.

However, as this brat had noted, the ministers were in charge at the time, and even his own father wouldn't support them since he couldn't comprehend any concept of love or family. He was aware that Ye Xiajie had taken those measures to safeguard his younger brother at the time. Although Hei Anjing was aware of this, it doesn't negate the reality of her anguish at the moment.

Hei Wan said, "Actually I know your reason and it is a very reasonable one but... It cannot be taken back to the fact that you've made our younger brother sad. So unless I beat you once my anger wouldn't subside!"

Hei Wan raised a golden spear in his hand. He was born with this weapon. He instantly flew in the direction of Xia Jieye and engaged him in combat. When Xia Jieye saw this, he kept his composure. Instead of using his natal weapon, he pulled out a common magic weapon that could at least clash with King Wan's spear.

They were the kind of men who would converse best by exchanging swords. Being Gods, they were natural warriors, and this wasn't a life-or-death struggle. Just a simple exchange of blows to express their feelings to the other party. Xia Jieye held back quite a notch. Their cultivation and strength vary significantly from one another. But if he doesn't act like he's being beaten up, this irate individual will continue to argue with him until he gets his way.

These two guys fought for several hours, even forgetting that their companions were outside the void waiting for them. Hei Wan and Xia Jieye returned to the residence in the late afternoon. They were greeted by Bai Hua and Hei Anjing, who were both very furious. When they noticed their spouses' furious faces, the two couldn't help but gulp.

Bai Hua spoke, "So you two still know how to go home."

"Hmp! I and Hua-gege didn't eat lunch and dinner yet. You two better start cooking," said Hei Anjing.

“Yes, Sir!” said Xia Jieye and Hei Wan.

#### Chapter 868 14.144 Last Violet Star – Family Dinner

Xia Jieye and Hei Wan were freed from the kitchen by their wives when someone sent a disciple to invite them to the main peak for a small celebration to welcome the prestigious guests from the Upper Realms. The feast had been adequately prepared by the elders to be at least aesthetically pleasing, but the majority of the cuisine was something Hei Anjing would like to eat. It wouldn't be good if the smell of food made pregnant Hei Anjing feel ill.

Hei Wan, Bai Hua, Hei Anjing, and Xia Jieye all sat at the same table. The Fan Family had also joined them, along with Yun Huaxia, Bai Qiyin, Father Yun, Uncle Yun, and others. Hei Wan and Bai Hua greeted Xue Yueguang and his family as soon as they arrived, behaving as if they were the Hei Family's elders. The Immortal Empress had, after all, originated from the Xue Clan.

“Hei Wan greets Uncle Xue and Uncle Fan.”

“Bai Hua greets Third Uncle and Uncle Fan.”

Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya lowered their heads in welcome after accepting the salutations of the two juniors. Despite the fact that they were this couple's seniors, they also had the status of royalty in the Upper Realm.

Xue Yueguang and Fan Yunya said, “We greet King Wuan and his Lord Consort Bai!”

“There is no need for such formality, we are not in the Palace after all,” said Hei Wan while his wife helped the elders to raise their heads.

Xue Yueguang said, “Well, that is also true. Your Highness, how are my eldest sister and the Emperor?”

“Please be at ease. Everything in the Palace had returned to normal after mother exited her seclusion. All the officials and ministers who caused a ruckus at the time had been dealt with by the Imperial Mother,” stated Hei Wan.

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Bai Hua says, “We are here to help with the preparation of Xiao Jing and Ye Xiajie's Dao Ceremony and also to check on Xiao Jing's situation. It was quite a surprise when he learned he was pregnant. Immortals had a hard time conceiving after all.”

“Actually, the Imperial Father and Imperial Mother wanted to descend themselves to check on Xiao Jing but... We took over and went down before they could. They would definitely attend the Dao Ceremony of my younger brother so I hope everyone would welcome them as warmly as now,” said Hei Wan.

“We will be your highness!” said the Supreme Elder, Yun Xiayu.

Bai Hua asked, “You guys are...”

“Please pardon our late introductions. We are Yun Xiajie's mortal clan. I am his older brother, Yun Huaxia. This is our father, Yun Huajie, and my uncle, Yun Xiayu. As well as my Dao companion, Bai Qiyin.”

The Yun Clan was received with the utmost reverence by Hei Wan and Bai Hua. After all, they now know that the Immortal Emperor was the source of the Lan Zhuayun Sect. The Hei Clan claimed this location to be their Ancestral Domain and he was one of the sect's founders. The Yun Clan are treated as protectors of this Ancient Land.

The First King Wan spoke, "Let me thank the Yun Clan for protecting this Ancestral Land. The Imperial Father would definitely be delighted if the place which can be considered his origins still exists now."

"The Lan Zhuayun Sect can be considered as an Ancestral Domain under the Regal Hei Clan's protection. We shall make sure that nothing shall destroy this place now that we are sure that the Immortal Emperor had founded this place," said Bai Hua.

Hei Wan says, "Imperial Father is like anyone in this sect. He is proficient in using the sword and guqin. Jieye is actually the Imperial Father's direct disciple as well."

Everyone from the Lan Zhuayun Sect was shocked to hear things about their founder. To think that their Sect was considered as an Ancestral Land of the Royal Family from the Upper Realms means that they've accepted them under their wings. They would become a Sect with connections to the Upper Realm like the Bai Lengshui Sect.

More surprisingly, they discovered that the Second Young Master of the Yun Clan was the Immortal Emperor's direct disciple during his time as an immortal. This indicates that Xia Jieye was directly trained by the founder and was also aware of his appearance.

When everyone turned to look at Xia Jieye, they witnessed him serving Hei Anjing wholeheartedly while giving him a loving smile and helping him obtain food from the plates. The pair were eating so intently that they were oblivious to the conversations taking on at the table next to them.

Hei Anjing spoke, "A'Xia, I want more braised pork!"

"Hm. Here you go. Baby, eat slowly you might choke," said Xia Jieye.

"My love, eat a lot too. I had enough on my bowl already~"

When Xia Jieye observed the eyes turning to him, the two were still lost in their own world. He encountered many sets of eyes fixed on him.

Instead, he reacted indifferently. "What?" Xia Jieye questioned.

"Do you know who founded our sect?" Father Yun questioned his son.

"You mean Master? Yes. He was the one who told me to reincarnate in a family within the Lan Zhuayun Sect. He told me to protect it while I'm in the mortal realm. He should come over during My and Jing'er's Dao Ceremony. He would be happy to see our Sect," said Xia Jieye as he returned his gaze to his wife.

"Do you want some mooncakes, baby?"

"There are some?" asked Hei Anjing with beaming eyes. He loves the moon cake created in this world.

"Of course. I bought it for you," said Xia Jieye as he waved his hands and a freshly baked mooncake appeared in thin air and was served to his wife. "Be careful. It's hot."

The seniors and family members couldn't help but smile helplessly as they saw the pair neglecting them once more. When these two are together, they are accustomed to being neglected and fed dog food as usual.

Hei Wan spoke, "Well, forgive my younger brother for his rudeness..."

"No. No. I hope to apologize to my younger brother as well," said Yun Huaxia.

Bai Hua said, "Well, we can let them be for now. How about we talk about the preparation for their Dao Ceremony instead? We had finished eating our supper after all."

"Then let's change places. Please follow me," said Father Yun.

Those who were left behind are still eating in the hallway. Instead of following the others, Xue Yueguang and his family continued their meals. They were aware that the two families had a wide range of topics to discuss.

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In the meanwhile, not far from the Western City's limits.

The cultivators had assembled in great numbers. The majority of them were from small sects and minor clans of rogue and ordinary cultivators. They had gathered all day today in an effort to put pressure on the Lan Zhuayun Sect to turn over the Devil King's son.

The whole Mortal Realm is being plagued by additional rumors. It concerns Chun Hongyun-Jun with the Devil Race. Demonic monsters began assaulting towns and villages for unexplained reasons, particularly the outlying ones that were fairly apart from the five major cities. These demonic entities sprang from the ground and began destroying little settlements, utterly ruining them. However, not everyone was slain; some were treated as though they were being tortured and occasionally returned when humans had to rebuild their houses.

"Has everyone gathered?"

"Not all yet... There is still someone coming tomorrow."

"Then let's wait for them. The more people came over the higher the possibility of our success."

"How are Lord Xin and the rest doing?"

"They are resting temporarily and entering mediation. They say to leave the barrier to them. They had other ways to destroy it for us."

"That's good. That barrier is truly weird. It is able to detect thoughts and malice. Anyone that touches it is burned on the spot. Just how cruel is the devil's spawn."

"There shouldn't be any more problems. As long as we are able to enter the barrier we should be able to complete our mission."

"The death of that devil's spawn should be enough to calm the sadness and rage of our race."

"Tsk! The Five Great Sects are just turtles! They aren't even willing to help us kill the Devil!!!"

“What can we do? The identity of that devil is quite high. He is the Great Elder of the Lan Zhuayun Sect!”

“That Lan Zhuayun Sect is colluding with the Devil Race. They should be destroyed after all!”

“That’s right. Everyone in the Lan Zhuayun Sect is a devil!!!”

“Enemy of Humanity!”

According to rumors, all devils and demons will depart the mortal realm as long as Chun Hongyun-Jun passes away or goes back to the Infernal Regions, where the Devil Race resides. Due to the fact that they all had the same objectives, human cultivators chose to go as a group after gathering their strongest individuals.

Some of them are immortals who pose as mortals and encourage the humans who wish to assassinate Chun Hongyun-Jun. The Upper Realm expelled these immortals. They would undoubtedly identify any member of the Hei Regal Clan. Since the majority of them had previously served as officials and ministers and had fled the Immortal Empress’s massacre.

A group of old cultivators was comfortably listening to the cheering of the humans outside in a secret tent where the aforementioned Lord Xin and his companions were gathering. On their aged faces, each of them wears a scornful expression. They obviously have a low opinion of these humans, as though they were once immortal themselves.

The Hei Regal Clan ceased pursuing them after forcibly weakening their cultivation and retreating to the Mortal Realm. They were considering additional ways to take the Throne of the Heavenly Domain while they were trying to hide in the Lower Realm.

“These mortals are stupid. Don’t they even know that the one they called Chun Hongyun-Jun is the God of Judgment that protects their realm?”

“Heh~ what can they know? How do you expect these ants that can never reach ascension to know things about the Heavenly Domain.”

“They are useful as dispensable tools. As long as they take the attention of the God of Judgment we should be able to sneak an attack at him and possibly kill him in the end.”

“I wonder how would our dear Emperor would react if he learned that his only disciple was killed by us! Hehe~”

“He shouldn’t have treated us like that. He allowed a woman to take control of the court and allowed her to do what she wanted. He killed a lot of our family members! That Vicious Empress!”

“But we indeed weakened the Royal Clan by a notch. The God of Punishment was imprisoned in Purgatory and no one would be able to come out unless their prison period is done. Who would have expected that brain-dead Immortal Emperor to sentence his own son’s imprisonment for 10 years? A year in that place equates to 100 years. Wouldn’t the proud king still end crippled after 1000 years of torture both physically and mentally?”

“If we successfully kill the God of Judgment in the Mortal World and destroy the barrier around the Mortal Realm with the Devil race entering the field it should be much easier for us to reenter the Upper Realms.”



“When that happens we should completely clean up both the Xue and Hei Bloodlines.”

These immortals were completely unaware that Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue had opted to return home after learning of their Lord Hei’s second pregnancy. The fact that these two systems returned at this precise moment and saw the covert gathering not far from the city where their masters are is purely coincidental.

As they sensed several cultivation stages that shouldn’t be existing in the Mortal Realm, they made the decision to check on the group. Who would have thought they would overhear them discussing Lord Hei and what had occurred to him before they arrived in this world?

Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue both had menacing looks on their faces. When they came into this realm, Lord Hei was already in Purgatory. They were unaware of the length of time he had endured that suffering, and their master didn’t tell them anything. Initially, they believed the time was short, but now they see how naive they were.

Zhi Yue mumbled, “1000 years. Lord Hei had to suffer that long in that place!? No wonder his vessel had eased and even his soul was almost fading. I thought it was because he was injured badly in the last world, that’s why Lord Hei’s soul was so weak. So it was because his weakened soul was further tortured for a fucking millennium! Did the Lord God know about this!?”

“Yue’er, place a tracking imprint on these men. We should leave their punishment to the Lord God,” said Zhi Yang.

“Will be done.”

The covert wrath of Zhi Yue’s other self was palpable. He was aware that things would not go well for these guys. After the Lord God is finished with them, it is likely that their souls will perish forever. He now had a genuine desire to return home and visit Lord Hei. They are quite concerned that he may have experienced something. They also needed to inform the Lord God of this issue.

Chapter 869 14.145 Last Violet Star – A Night of Chaos

Hei Anjing’s husband had to carry him home after the little celebration at the main peak since he fell asleep right away after eating. Hei Wan and Bai Hua were still discussing the preparations needed for their Dao Ceremony with the elders of the Lan Zhuayun Sect. Since the Upper Realms’ royal family was now participating, the three realms would be the major participants in their Dao Ceremony. It would be regarded as the largest Dao Ceremony in this world, and it satisfied Xia Jieye. He didn’t stop them at all since he believed that his Jing’er deserved the finest of everything.

He then put his Jing’er to sleep in the bedroom. He went to the kitchen to finish the dishes that he and Hei Wan had started before leaving for dinner. Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue suddenly appeared in front of him as they got down on one knee, just as he was ready to enter the bedroom and spend the night with his wife.

Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue are called, “Lord God.”

As always in front of other people, Xia Jieye is as apathetic as ever, “You two are back.”

“Lord God, there is something we wish to report,” said Zhi Yue.

Xia Jieye responded, "Go ahead."

"A few kilometers away from the Western City a large group of cultivators was gathering. They had some hidden immortals guiding them. These immortals are the ones that escape from the Immortal Empress massacre in the Upper Realm," said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue added, "They wanted to use the mortals to take your attention and ambush you, my lord. Their goal is to weaken the Heavenly Domain's Royal Family."

"They are the ones that caused Lord Hei to be imprisoned in Purgatory for 1000 years," said Zhi Yang.

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Zhi Yang's explanations were sufficient for Xia Jieye to comprehend everything. He wanted to reprimand his wife for accepting that penalty by going to Purgatory, but he was unable to do so. Considering that he didn't want to argue with his wife. The individuals who caused it, though, are another matter. He cannot be furious with his wife, he could be outraged with the bugs that tormented his other half.

Thankfully, Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue shielded the room where Lord Hei is sleeping from the coercive effects of his aura, which almost extended across the entire sect. But Hei Wan and Bai Hua in particular detected his menacing aura, as did the other members of the Sect.

Zhi Yang warned, "Lord God, please hold back your rage. Lord Hei is still sleeping!"

The seething rage in his head progressively subsided as soon as his wife was mentioned. He slowly retracted the force of his aura as he made an effort to control his rage. Hei Wan and Bai Hua were just in time to watch Xia Jieye finally calming down as they immediately teleported inside the home at this precise moment.

Hei Wan asked, "What's wrong? Why did you release such a strong aura of anger?"

"How's Xiao Jing? Did he get affected? Be careful his pregnancy is extremely sensitive towards such emotions," said Bai Hua.

Xia Jieye just gave them a glance and prepared to sleep with his wife. He didn't forget to tell his and his wife's subordinates to inform the two what happened.

"Yang, Yue, you tell them what you've seen. I'm going to rest for tonight," said Xia Jieye. "I don't care for the rest but make sure to capture their souls for me."

Hearing what Xia Jieye had stated, Hei Wan and Bai Hua scowled a little. His tone clearly conceals anger, and his attitude is incredibly depressing and sensitive. They decide not to press him more for fear he may lose his cool. Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue caught Hei Wan and Bai Hua's eyes.

"I haven't seen you two before. Are you that brat's subordinate?" asked Hei Wan.

Zhi Yue answered, "In response to King Wan's question, this Zhi Yue is indeed a servant of Lord Ye but Zhi Yang is the servant of Lord Hei."

"Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang right? Can you tell us what caused the God of Judgment to lose his temper just now?" asked Bai Hua.

Zhi Yang answered, "Answering the Lord Consort's question, the reason Lord Ye had got angry is because of the remnants of the Imperial Court. I and Yue'er had found them alive and wanted to target Lord Ye. They are the same people that caused Lord Hei to be imprisoned in Purgatory for 1000 of years."

Hei Wan and Bai Hua were both astonished and indignant at learning of this information. They were familiar with those old men. Naturally, they were informed by their Imperial Mother that some of them had in fact managed to flee while the Immortal Empress was slaughtering the biggest offenders. The people that managed to get away are just as rotten as the rest.

Hei Wan was ready to lose his cool when his wife gave him a pat on the back. He recalled his expecting younger brother as he saw Bai Hua shake his head and cast a peek toward the bedroom and understood that his anger would affect his younger brother's rest. He was just about to leave the home silently because he was unable to contain all the expletives inside his lips. He didn't forget to order Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang.

"Follow us outside. Tell this king where they are," said Hei Wan.

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang looked at each other first then towards the closed door of the bedroom. They've heard the Lord God's voice in their head.

'[Listen to them for now. Make sure to capture the souls of those bugs!]

Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue left the house after bowing once in the direction of the bedroom, following Hei Wan and Bai Hua. The two were pleased to know they had such devoted individuals and saw the responses of their younger brothers' two attendants. Those who do not support the Hei Regal Clan and are exclusively loyal to Xia Jieye and Hei Anjing. They are a people that follow their lords' orders exclusively rather than the crown's. novel

Outside the city, in the evening sky...

The four men were hovering over the western city while the rest of the world was in complete darkness. Hei Wan, who is in the foreground and has a back as straight as a pole, exudes dignity and the aura of a military commander. Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang thought they had returned to the area where military regulations were in effect at this time.

Hei Wan asked, "Which way?"

"Towards the North. 100 kilometers away. The forest area." Zhi Yang answered.

Hei Wan glanced at his wife who was floating beside him, "Sweetheart don't let even a single one escape."

Nodding his head in agreement, "Leave it to me, husband," replied Bai Hua.

"Let's go!"

The four of them directly flew in the direction led by Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang. Arriving at the forest area, they found numerous tents hidden within the forest.

Hei Wan said, "There are so many mortals in this place. What are those old bastards trying to do? What can these people do? Don't they know about Xiao Jing's Domain? No matter how many they are, as long as they end up inside Xiao Jing's domain they will be no different from a fish on a chopping board."

"My Lord, these people gathered here because they wanted to kill or push Lord Ye to go to the Infernal Region because of his devil blood," said Zhi Yang.

Hei Wan said, "Are they stupid? It was the God of Judgment that protects the mortals while the God of Punishment bestows penalties. They want to harm the only God that helps them fight for merits!?"

"Husband, I finished placing a barrier around them. Not even a single immortal should be able to escape," said Bai Hua.

Hei Wan said, "Let's go." Then he looked at Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang. "Can I leave the mortals to you two? At least temporarily protect them until we capture all those old bastards."

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang made a little bow and said the word "Received," signifying that they had agreed to Hei Wan's directive.

Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue peered at and carefully scrutinized the barrier around the place after Hei Wan and Bai Hua vanished.

Zhi Yue asked, "The barrier is only enough to block an Immortal Emperor Cultivator at most. The strongest among those old men was at least a Heavenly Saint."

"It should be fine. The two of them were Celestial Beings," said Zhi Yang.

When Zhi Yue turned to gaze down, he noticed people waking up one by one. Hei Wan's attack on the tent housing the concealed immortals resulted in a loud explosion. Even though chaos was going on underneath them, they appeared unconcerned.

"Those humans are trying to come closer to the fight between immortals. Aren't they afraid of being crushed?" asked Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yang said, "It's okay. I can keep them alive. Just barely thought. I am not a holy mother who would help the people who wanted to harm the lords."

"Well~ that's also true. I should conjure a spell to capture all souls within the barrier, lest one of those old things that made the Lord God angry," said Zhi Yue as he started chanting ancient language to conjure a spell using the space element as the core.

The two systems followed the abilities of their lords. But like Zhi Yang serves Hei Anjing his abilities came from Ye Xiajie likewise Zhi Yue's ability came from Hei Anjing while he serves the Lord God.

Zhi Yang: Fire, Time, Darkness, Light

Zhi Yue: Space, Ice, Water, and Blood.

On the other side, five elderly men dressed in brocade robes take to the skies when Hei Wan attacks the tent housing the former heaven's officials. Due to Hei Wan's recent lack of restraint in his attack, some

of them sustained injuries. They all took to the air, only to be startled to see Bai Hua carrying a white fan and Hei Wan brandishing his fabled golden spear.

“What the hell?! Who the fuck is attacking us?!”

“The tent exploded and is burning! Fly to the sky!!”

“Dammit! I lost my right arm.”

“Just eat a damn Regeneration Pill!”

“What the hell is happening!?”

Hei Wan and Bai Hua approached them and their expressions were serious and their eyes were raging in fury.

“So you old bastards are indeed hiding here! Of course, aside from the Mortal Realm, where else can you hide!?” said Hei Wan while holding his golden spear.

Bai Hua spoke, “Don’t make too much noise. Though this place is a bit far, Xiao Jing might still wake up because of this.”

“Don’t worry, the brat wouldn’t allow anything to wake up Xiao Jing. I saw him make a noise-canceling barrier after we left,” said Hei Wan.

Bai Hua sighed in relief, “That’s good then.” He said.

The sight of Hei Wan standing in front of the senior officials stunned them. They were so startled by his silver hair that they nearly froze in panic as they noticed it sparkling in the moonlight. The silver and brown hair, as well as the blue and silver eyes, of the Hei Regal Family, are well known. The Immortal Empress has silver eyes and wavy chestnut hair. The Immortal Emperor, however, has blue eyes and platinum hair.

The Immortal Emperor and Hei Wan have extremely similar appearances. He was born with sea-blue eyes and silver hair. However, rather than being the typical sapphire color, his eyes were more of a gray-blue tint. Hei Anjing, on the other hand, is born with silver irises and long silver hair. The majority of his hair was still light brown as normal, but his silver hair only showed up when he employed his Ice element. In order to conceal his origin in the Mortal Realm, he utilizes an item to change it to black, which is the usual hue for mortals.

The dazzling silver radiance of Hei Wan’s hair scared the old officials. It was exclusive to the Royal Lineage’s direct descendants in the Heavenly Domain. As soon as they noticed his hair and eyes, they immediately recognized him. They wanted to flee when they saw the Immortal Grade Golden Spear in his hands. Everyone in the Heavenly Domain was aware that the Heir to the Throne’s natal weapon was a Golden Spear.

“Your Highness King Wan!!!?”

“Fuck! RUN!!!”

Bai Hua's peach blossom eyes narrowed and he said, "Run? Just where do you think you can go with this Consort around?!"

They were suddenly trapped behind a string-like qi barrier, and everyone attempting to flee was caught. No one dared to fight when they were captured because they were aware of how strong the threads had them. It becomes increasingly tight as they struggle, eventually severing their limbs like razors.

"The Lord Consort from the Bai Clan is also here! How can we escape now!!?"

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With the exception of the leader, all four of the five traitors were apprehended. The Old Minister did not attempt to flee like the others did when he first saw Hei Wan because he was aware that his Consort would always be at his side so long as he appeared. The Bai Clan is renowned for its unique eyes and the ability for crowd control. They are the Heavenly Domain's top support clan, it could be acknowledged.

Bai Hua spoke, "You are not going anywhere!" as he caught everyone from the enemy's side except the leader.

"Lord Minister! Save us!"

"We are loyal to you! You said as long as we help you kill the God of Judgement the throne will be yours in the future!"

The Old Minister who led their small traitor team killed the last one that spoke and said menacingly, "Stop spouting nonsense!!! This old man didn't say that!"

"Ah~ he killed him!!! You old bastard! What do you mean you didn't say that!? You were bragging that as long as King Wuan was crippled and the God of Judgement is dead you will be able to sit on the throne of the Heavenly Domain!!"

The old minister was on the verge of losing his cool. He couldn't believe his grave was being dug by such an idiotic crew of henchmen. Don't they see that King Wan in front of them is not an avatar but rather the War God's actual physical self? Since the Immortal Emperor gave him permission to enter the underworld with his own body, his divinity is superior to that of those who were exiled there and came here unlawfully. Even if the Royal King exercised his divinity in the lower realm with the approval of the world's ruler, the heavenly laws would not penalize him.

"Shut up for me!!" After shouting at his subordinate he lowered his head as he secretly peered at the royal descendants in front of him. "Your highness! Please do not believe in the nonsense of these people. I had no intention of harming the God of Judgement and wished for King Wuan to safely leave Purgatory."

Hei Wan's expression went gloomy and icy as he fixed his gaze on the senior minister in front of him. He attempted to chop him to pieces with his spear since he was unable to hold back. His cunning move astonished everyone. The foes were startled by King Wan's bloodshot eyes and wrath just before they tried to protest. The smile at the corner of his lips was eerie as well.

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"Don't dodge. I almost had you!" said Hei Wan.

The Old Minister trembled as he imagined the spear being only centimeters from his skull. Before they landed on the ground, he could even make out a few of his hair strands floating before his eyes. He had already imagined that his head is currently dropping. His highness didn't even need to use a complex attack to sever the ground underneath them. His strike was so powerful that several cultivators in the mortal realm were reduced to dust because it happened too quickly. At that incident, everyone gasped, even Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue who were only onlookers.

Zhi Yue whispered to Zhi Yang, "A'Yang this ferociousness is a bit similar to someone."

"Hm. Since even the bloodline curse of Mo is replicated, the cruelty and aggressiveness of the Mo Family are imprinted to the Hei Regal Clan as well," said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue mumbled, "Uwa~ look he is smiling right now. He looks so angry yet he is still smiling. Is smiling when angry a trait of the Mo Family as well?"

"That... Maybe..." mumbled Zhi Yang. "Anyway get ready... Their souls must not escape or Lord Ye will punish us."

Bai Hua created yet another barrier to stop the annihilation of the mortal realm as Hei Wan was engaged in combat with the former minister. Because the world of mortals is so vulnerable, immortals who had to engage in combat in the lower realm were forced to create a mirror world domain where they could engage in unlimited combat without altering reality.

Everything, including the sky and earth, was inverted in the mirror universe. This realm is only accessible to immortals with prolonged flying abilities. If not, individuals engaged in terrestrial combat would plummet from above to the sky below, vanish for all time, and never be seen again. Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang made sure to complete what they were asked and keep some of the mortals alive.

After employing a mirror world to start killing the imprisoned immortals inside his barrier, Bai Hua did so while King Wan was concentrating on the old minister, who had the greatest cultivation among the opponents. He shares his husband's ruthlessness. His white fan was covered with the blood of the immortals he had slain, which was red. Prior to Bai Hua becoming the Heavenly Domain's God of Reincarnation, Hei Wan used to accompany him as they battled many races attempting to attack their country. He appears frail and thin, yet he is actually incredibly strong.

Hei Wan wouldn't need to take a break as long as he is there in the warzone since he can aid him through to the very end. The security of the kingdom and the task to keep it secure fell solely upon this pair after the God of Judgement and the God of Punishment vanished in the Heavenly Domain.

Additionally, as a result of this, Hei Wan cemented his position as the rightful heir to the throne of the Heavenly Domain. Over time, the influence of the God of Punishment and the God of Judgement had diminished. Even when the Heavenly Domain was informed of King Wuan's return, neither anybody nor anything prevented him from performing his duty. This is due to what individuals in the Heavenly Domain feel in their hearts. Hei Wan will eventually become the Immortal Emperor.

In addition, the reigning Immortal Empress and Immortal Emperor were aware that their youngest had no desire to rule. Hei Anjing didn't want to compete at all, hence there weren't any heirship trials for the brothers. Hei Anjing had already had enough hardship, so Hei Wan didn't want to put him through more,

but if Hei Anjing was sincere about wanting the kingdom, it would not be shocking if Hei Wan abdicated for him. noveLuSB/c/o\M

Hei Wan had no option but to carry out the task on his behalf because his younger brother is a slacker and unfit to serve as the Emperor. That is how devotedly Hei Wan and Bai Hua feel about their younger siblings. They were willing to give him anything he wanted and take away anything he didn't want at all.

The four immortals that they had caught were ruthlessly destroyed by Bai Hua, who ignored their cries for help. Even when some of their blood dripped on his face, he maintained his distance and indifference. Bai Hua casually wipes off the blood from his face with a clean handkerchief after casting a cleansing spell on him to get rid of the smell of blood.

He mumbled, "I still have to join Xiao Jing tomorrow for breakfast. I cannot have any scent of blood on me lest it makes him feel sick."

Four primordial souls of the immortals were floating within the barrier once again chained by the qi Bai Hua made. He glanced at Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang who were watching the scene closely.

Bai Hua spoke, "Ye Jieye wanted their souls right? I shall give them to you. Wait for the last one. After my husband finished venting his anger I will also give that old man's soul to you."

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang who just received the souls of their targets said collectively to Bai Hua.

"Thank you very much, Lord Consort Bai."

Bai Hua nodded his head a bit and said, "No problem. The moment Xiao Jing had chosen Ye Jieye as his other half, he can now be considered a part of our Hei Family." After saying these words he flew away and went to where his husband was fighting.

They can see the spectacle of Hei Wan launching a spear attack at the Old Minister not far away. Even though the old minister had several bloody holes throughout his body, he didn't even stop. As long as their primordial spirit exists, immortals are robust and won't perish quickly, even if their physical body is destroyed. The Old Minister was in too much physical discomfort to tolerate, so Hei Wan tortured his body and brutally assaulted him.

The Old Minister only had one leg and no arms left at this point. He had already lost half of his face and had a stomach covered with holes. In this stage, normal cultivators could already be dead, but immortals are still thriving. As Bai Hua drew nearer, he could still hear the old minister pleading with his husband for forgiveness, but the latter was too enraged and preoccupied to listen as he tortured the old cultivator mercilessly.

"Y-Yogur highness... Phleaae listen to tis ohld mhen... I truyI ddidn't myent tjo... Shend Lyord Wruan tere!!"

Hei Wan said, "Shut up and just die already!" suddenly countless spears made of ice surrounded him. Like Hei Anjing his control over Ice elements is top among the others. "Ice Spear Rain, Descent!"

AHHHH AGHH URGHH



Even with his immortal body, the aged minister is no longer able to keep his body under the endless ice spears. While Bai Hua, who was standing to the side and observing, anticipated his final attempt to escape, he wanted to flee with his soul. Before he ever got close to the barrier's walls, he was arrested.

'No, I need to escape. If the royal family catches me, they will know about that plan! Dammit! Why did King Wan have to appear in such a remote place as the lower realms!?' The thoughts of the Old Minister as he tried to run away from Hei Wan.

Unfortunately, the Lord Consort was waiting at the other end and instantly captured his primordial soul.

Bai Hua said, "Where do you think you are going?"

"Fuck! Let me go!!!"

Hei Wan who just did an area of effect attack realized that an immortal can escape with his soul alone. He immediately looked around after his anger greatly faded after venting a lot.

"I forgot that old bastard's soul. Sweetheart, did you catch him? It is better to give his soul to that brat. He knows more about torture than I do," said Hei Wan.

Bei Hua smiled and said, "Don't worry husband. He almost escaped but I caught him on time. Is this old man the reason why Ye Jieye was in a bad mood?"

"Must be. By this time he must already learn about Xiao Jing entering Purgatory and being sentenced to stay there for a thousand years," said Hei Wan as he gestured to Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang to come over and passed the old Minister's soul to him.

The two accepted the soul right away and finished the job. Since the conflict was over, the mirror world has vanished, and all of the dangling people have fallen to Earth on their bottoms, faces, and backs.

Hei Wan saw the approaching human cultivators. Numerous of them perished, but Hei Wan and the others evidently don't care. To want to harm Chun Hongyun-Jun, these people have assembled here. In other words, they are adversaries that must be eliminated, but because they are immortals, it would be wrong for them to harm the helpless, so they decide to overlook them. However, even if they assembled every cultivator in the Mortal Realm, it would still be impossible to move the God of Judgment and the God of Punishment. That such a thing was ever conceivable was not even in the Upper Realm can be accomplished.

"What do you mortals want?" asked Bai Hua as his husband snorted at the crowd and was about to fly away. Thankfully, he grabbed onto his robe before he took off.

What the human cultivators had seen left them in awe. Despite not taking part in the actual conflict, they had seen the wide disparity between mortal cultivators and upper-realm immortals. They were astounded and filled with amazement. How do such strong beings exist in our world? The mortals bowed respectfully in their presence, but Hei Wan and the others thought they were being satirical.

"Honorable beings! Please accept the bows of this lower being!"

"Please accept our kowtow, Venerable Immortals!"