

Worlds Plot 871

Chapter 871 14.147 Last Violet Star – Guilt and Redemption

Hei Wan and Bai Hua appeared, and the mortals, all of sudden, fell to their knees. But instead of appreciating their respect, this married couple's eyes simply grew icier and less caring. Like they were witnessing a farce being performed in front of them. Why would God be interested in creatures that intended to cause them or their family harm? Even humans wouldn't cater to people who wanted to harm them.

"Ignore them, Sweetheart. We've accomplished what we came for," Hei Wan remarked.

King Wan then flew off, carrying his wife with him as he went away. He let Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang handle the issues pertaining to these mortals. The mortals raised their heads and cast a lonesome glance at the leaving forms of Hei Wan and Bai Hua. They were aware that these immortals had never shown any interest in them. After the two Royal descendants had left, Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang, who were seeing the entire situation play out in front of their eyes, overheard what this human had said. They were devastated, believing that the Gods had abandoned them for no apparent cause.

"Why did they leave?"

"We haven't asked anything yet?"

"Did those lords think we are with the same teams as those people whom? They killed?"

"We didn't even know they were immortals!"

"We gathered here for a different reason. Those beings joined our group halfway!"

"This is unfair. What did we do wrong!?"

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The human cultivators never stop grumbling. They were unable to understand that the inhabitants of the Upper Realm were disregarding them. They hold the view that those in positions of strength bear some responsibility for such positions. Due to their annoyance, Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue swooped over them and revealed themselves.

"You were mistaken, mortals," said Zhi Yue.

The only people who can fly without utilizing their flying swords are Gods. The mortal cultivators immediately recognized Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue as the marvelous pair of Immortals who had just gone when they saw them soaring.

Zhi Yue added, "You keep talking as if you didn't know what is happening. But you are definitely wrong."

"We ask you. Why have you gathered here and what is your purpose?" asked Zhi Yang.

The humans were first perplexed, but as they realized that this pair of immortals was part of the original pair who departed, they were receptive to their questions. They have honestly responded to all of your inquiries.

“We had gathered after learning that Chun Hongyun-Jun of the Mortal Realm was said to be an offspring of the King of Devils.”

“There are rumors saying that as long as we kill him or we make him leave the Mortal Realm we would be safe from the Devil races.”

“We just wanted a peaceful life for our loved ones and children. This is all we can do.”

Zhi Yue spoke, “I heard Chun Hongyun-Jun had protected this realm for countless years since he was young. He is also one of the two people who eliminated a devil ten years ago. After what happened ten years ago, he went to various cities, small towns, and remote villages to eliminate evil. So I ask you again... Is he still the devil spawn who calls him too?”

“B-But the King of Devils said he was his son. Wouldn't a son still side with his parents in the end?”

“That's right! We can't let someone that dangerous on our land. There are countless ordinary humans in this realm. The Devil Rave and Demonic Creatures have gone rampant because he is in this realm!”

“My village is no more. They were attacked by demonic creatures.”

“According to the rumors we heard that as long as he returned to where the Devil race was, those evil things would never come back to our lands!”

“Chun Hongyun-Jun is a Star of Calamity! He should be gone!”

Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue were composed and indifferent when they learned about humans' greedy nature. But as they stared down at these mortals, their eyes were colder than before. The human realm's cultivators weren't insensitive. They noticed the abrupt shift in the air and realized that the two immortals in front of them were probably upset due to their statements. They were aware of their selfishness and accepted it as human nature. Before considering other people's scenarios, they decide what is best for them first. The mortals nearly stopped talking as a group as they observed the two immortals' detached demeanor hovering in the sky.

Zhi Yue spoke, “You believe in rumors that you don't even know where they came from. You wanted to kill or kick out someone because of rumors. Chun Hongyun-Jun is only a half-devil but do you know the other half of his bloodline? His father is indeed the King of all devils while his mother is an immortal from the Upper Realm. She is a former titled Goddesses. Chun Hongyun-Jun is also the direct disciple of the strongest being in the Upper Realm as well as the other half of the youngest king, King Wuan. He is also a Titled God himself. The God of Judgment. In short, the Chun Hongyun-Jun whom you fear is a reincarnated Immortal who has been protecting you all this time.”

“There are a few Gods and Goddesses who were partial to the humans, especially with those who died with merits. One of them is the God of Judgment whom you wanted dead. The second one is the former Goddesses of Love and also Chun Hongyun-Jun's birth mother. But who would expect that the race the Goddess of Love protects all her life would target her son just because half of his blood is that of a Devil? She was accused by the other immortals because of her love and was punished for it. Even then, her son had always been in the Upper Realm ever since she left,” said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue asked, “As a mother, wouldn't you feel disappointed knowing that the race you've doted upon all this time would be the one to target your only son? I ask you... don't you feel guilty at all?”

“Moreover, I think you can still remember the mortal who saved you ten years ago together with Chun Hongyun-Jun. Even if you don’t remember his name, you would at least know he is almost inseparable from Chun Hongyun-Jun. So who do you think is the God-like person who stays beside Chun Hongyun-Jun for these past few years? Did you really think it’s just a coincidence that an immortal personally descended just to meet Chun Hongyun-Jun?”

“No, because Lord Hei and the mortal savior, Bai Wuan, who saved your race ten years ago are the same people. He had protected your race in exchange for his life as Bai Wuan, but now you wanted to kill the man whom he loves the most. It’s no wonder that the five Great Secta aren’t coming to aid you. This is because they know who he is and they are grateful to him.” Zhi Yang explained.

Zhi Yue spoke, “On the other hand, you guys are an embarrassment! It wouldn’t be surprising for the immortals to stop protecting your race due to your selfishness!”

“I warned you. This plan of yours would be reported to us by Lord Hei and Lord Yun! If they decided to stop protecting your human race then... it means you deserve it! Hmp!”

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang soared away after speaking these heartfelt words and were prepared to travel back to the Western City to rest. When the Lord God first awakens in the morning, they must report to him everything that happened. They needed to make sure Lord Hei was unaware of this so that he wouldn’t grow upset and have something horrible happen to him while pregnant.

The remaining mortals, however, were all in a state of disbelief. They were faced by Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang with the reality they chose to ignore. They only desired to take action that would put a stop to everything. They realized that there was a mastermind behind those rumors, manipulating them to make such foolish attempts at death.

They exchanged shocked glances as they finally saw the error of their ways. Both Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang were correct. When they started inquiring among themselves, some claimed to have heard the tales from the capital, but they didn’t even know the origin of the rumors. Some said that it was a story they had heard from a storyteller, while others stated that they were unsure of the source of the stories. The rumors’ true origin is unclear, but it is clear that whoever was planning them is someone they have never met.

The leaders of the allied groups felt hot on their cheeks and wanted to bury themselves in the ground to conceal themselves because they felt as though something had smacked them in the face. They finally realized that they were nothing but pawns, manipulated by the source of the rumors that they would be safe as long as Chun Hongyun-Jun was gone.

“Sigh~ it’s no wonder those strong immortals had treated them as air. They must be family members of Lord Wuan.”

“I heard that Chun Hongyun-Jun and Lord Hei were preparing a huge Dao Ceremony for themselves. The Lan Zhuayun Sect had been preparing for it all this time. If those immortals descended from the Upper Realm to help with the preparation, it means that Chun Hongyun-Jun is indeed not a Devil’s spawn but instead a reincarnated immortal that originally lived in the Upper Realm.”

“The citizens of the Western City didn’t even change their minds when they heard about their Chun Hongyun-Jun having a Devil’s Blood because they truly believe in their hearts that he is a good god.”

“We were wrong. We are wrong right from the very beginning. We shouldn’t have believed that all rumors are real. We treated our race’s saviors so badly that they’ve already turned their backs on us. What should we do?”

The others couldn’t help but feel hopeless about how things had developed. Although they wanted to apologize, they couldn’t risk losing face. They were so ashamed that they believed they had no right to even apologize to their saviors.

They were forced to consider things more carefully at this point. Immediately following the propagation of the claims that murdering or expelling Chun Hongyun-Jun would bring peace, attacks on small towns and isolated villages took place. It appeared as though someone was in charge of the situation, ensuring that the rumors were true and bringing about the current outcome. Even if they are not entirely dead, there are certain immortals in their group who masquerade as mortals. Everyone who was still alive was terrified and felt chilly behind their backs after discovering this fact.

“Is there someone else manipulating us using the rumors as a catalyst?! This is too frightening!”

“Just thinking about how many people were killed for trying to harm Lord Chun Hongyun-Jun, did they also want to use us to lessen the cultivators in the human world?” *novelusb.c/o\m*

“But there is only one race that would benefit if the power in the Mortal Realm was weakened, and it is definitely not the Immortal Realm but the Devil Race instead.”

“Are the Devils the ones spreading the rumors!?”

“Are there other devils in this realm other than Kord Chun Hongyun-Jun?”

“Wait! I’m from the Eastern City. You know our Jin Tiangui Sect’s former Sect Master, Jin Baihua. I heard there are rumors flying that he sold his soul to a devil and became a devil’s vessel. Before he disappeared a lot of guards in the city turned bones and skin when they died. Their flesh and blood were drained! D-Don’t tell me... is he the devil spreading the rumors?!”

“He must have used the rumors about Lord Chun Hongyun-Jun to try to hide his whereabouts. He had gone missing ever since he fell from the East City.”

“This is definitely his doing!!! This cannot continue. We must warn everyone!!!”

“Are we going back? We should also continue this group and work hard to kill or repel those Demonic Creatures. Maybe even ask some aid from the nearby Great Sects for help.”

“I wonder if they are willing to help us?”

“It is our wrong this time. We must begin if we have to survive. But we must focus on correcting the current rumors spreading about Lord Chun Hongyun-Jun. Just think of it as our repayment for trying to harm him due to our stupidity.”

“Agreed. I shall make preparations to counter the current rumors, defeat the behind the scene mastermind, and make him regret trying to fool us.”

“Let’s go back. It is time to go home.”

After that night, this enormous group of individuals split apart. They intended to dispel all of their inaccurate assumptions about Chun Hongyun-Jun now that they knew the truth. New rumors began to circulate a few weeks later. The stories concern Jin Baihua, a wandering traitor to humanity who is now merely a detested Devil's Vessel. Because of these rumors, Jin Baihua could hardly show his face. Any cultivators who recognized him wanted to either capture him or kill him on the spot.

Chapter 872 14.148 Last Violet Star – Rules of Purgatory

Hei Wan and Bai Hua returned to the courtyard of their younger sibling and future in-law after finishing off their business with those exiled immortals. They let Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang handle those mortals' concerns. Hei Wan had, after all, been utterly let down by the human race. How could they be so foolish? They were being used as puppets because of their own self-interest.

Hei Wan returned to the temporary courtyard that the Lan Zhuayun Sect had provided him and his wife because he had been agitated the entire night. Before they made the decision to rest that evening, Bai Hua had to coax his spouse into going to sleep.

Unexpectedly awake, Xia Jieye was waiting outside the house for Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang as they entered the courtyard of their lords. He had an intimidating expression on his face. It appeared as though Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang had gone back in time to before the lord met Lord Hei, who served as his other half. This feeling permeated the original Xia Jieye. As though he were removed from the outside world and incapable of being interested in anything.

When Xia Jieye saw Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue coming back, this lone aura began to gradually disappear. He was still surrounded by a chilly, haughty atmosphere, but it wasn't quite as detached from everything else in the world. The two systems knew that the Lord God's only attachment in existence was Lord Hei.

"We had completed our mission, Lord God." The two Systems said.

As they gave away the five souls of the immortals that harmed Lord Hei while he was in this realm, Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang dropped to their knees. Xia Jieye's red eyes flashed with wrath and malice as soon as he beheld these five souls, but his expression was somber.

Xia Jieye spoke, "You did well. Look after my wife for me. I shall be back soon."

After saying these words, he entered the Void Realm which was his original domain. There is nothing but blackness everywhere. However, it is still different from how he perceives it. No matter how many times he went into the Void, he was unable to locate either his old throne or the sleeping man on the white throne.

This time, however, his plans are different. He built a throne upon which he may sit, liberated the five souls, and allowed them to construct new bodies. Only a few wisps of fire were visible as these five men first opened their eyes to the new world, illuminating the shadowy surroundings. However, no matter how hard they looked, all they could make out was a vast expanse of black.

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"Where the hell is this place?!"

"Ack! I'm still alive!"

“You old bastard! How could you fucking kill me!?”

“No way. Where is this place? I can’t see the end of this black space.”

“Is this the void? But it is different from the void I know.”

The five immortals were baffled and scared that they couldn’t see through their surroundings as they frantically peered around. When they attempted to attack, a little fire would only fly indefinitely into the distance before getting smaller and smaller in their line of sight. This can also imply that the area they are in is so vast that they are unable to look for a way out.

Speaking up was Xia Jieye, who was keeping a frigid gaze on them as if he were gazing at the dead. He exudes dignity and apathy throughout. Majestic in comparison to the reigning Immortal Emperor of the Heavenly Domain. He is after all a real Sovereign God from the highest dimensions where Supreme Gods and Goddesses exist.

“You took your time for a while. Did you this Lord, is that free?” said Xia Jieye as he looked at them with a mocking glance as if he could not bear to see them enter his line of sight.

He exudes a menacing intensity that may smother these veteran cultivators. Even though they are immortals themselves they can feel the large gap of strength between them and the man on the throne. As much of a difference as heaven and earth. Before the wide sky, they resembled little ants. This man isn’t meant to pay attention to a speck of dust, but for some reason, he did, and as a result, his temper is presently really terrible.

The Old Minister and Former Officials experienced what it was like to be out of breath before Xia Jieye’s aura took effect. There was nothing blocking their mouth and nose yet for some reason, they couldn’t breathe properly as if someone was compressing their lungs till there wasn’t any oxygen left in them. As they attempted to breathe, blood erupted from their mouth. Even if their lungs were crushed to shreds in the process, they could only survive by breathing.

Wheezes~ wheeze... Panting! Pants~

They attempted to claw their throats in the hope that doing so would allow them to breathe. Their fingers and nail tips were stained with blood, and they scratched their necks until they were bleeding. The scene of suffocation was gruesome. These immortals appeared to have forgotten how to breathe. The fact that the dangerously attractive guy seated on the throne was watching them with apathy made the situation much more terrifying. His downcast eyes and crimson irises gently illuminated, as though beaming with satisfaction at seeing them tortured in that way.

They struggled to comprehend why such a strong entity would subject them to such brutality. When a black wisp of flames rushed at them, it was already exceedingly difficult for them to breathe. They couldn’t help but scream nonstop till their voices became hoarse or mute since the fire was like a kid searing their souls but not their physical bodies. What’s worse is that the torment heightened as more time passes as if there isn’t any resolution to this depressing scenario of theirs.

“W-Why are you... doing this... to us!?”

“We...don’t even... know you?”

“Who the hell... are you!?”

“Argh~ it hurts... It fucking hurts a lot!!!”

“K-Kill me... Please just kill... me!!!”

They received no response from Xia Jieye, who instead watched them dispassionately. His cruel and icy eyes give the impression that he doesn't care what is happening in front of him. Of course, he gave little regard to the cries before him. He stared at them coldly as he continued to observe them.

The trapped immortals trembled in an unidentified terror. They were first very afraid of this man because he treated them even worse than the dust in his eyes. But they were unable to comprehend why this man was treating them in such a manner. Furthermore, they are completely unaware of who they have insulted.

After a lengthy pause, Xia Jieye speaks. His demeanor reveals how much he despises them and how annoying they are to him.

“Was it more than 10 years ago, well I guess that would be 100 years ago in the upper realm. Do you still remember the beautiful young man who you wanted to be exiled from the mortal realm to get him to kill? But fortunately, the Immortal Emperor did not agree... Sadly, you guys didn't want him to live freely and decided to cripple his soul and throw him to Purgatory. I wonder if you still remember this young man.”

Every time he speaks, Xia Jieye's tone grows colder and a melancholy expression develops on his beautifully attractive face. *novElS**b**\c/o\mm*

However, when they thought about the young man the entity in front of them had stated, the Old Minister and the Former Officials began to tremble. Their intentions in the Heavenly Domain were particularly effective on that particular day. Finally, the Hei Regal Family's strongest and youngest monarch collapsed from his seat and was dragged to the ground by them.

“I-Impossible... Who the hell are you?!!” yelled the Old Minister as he couldn't recognize Xia Jieye as the God of Judgement at all.

The most exceptional youthful deity in the Heavenly Domain was destroyed by the fabrication of several scenarios. He is also the biggest obstacle standing in the way of the ministers and officials advancing in the royal court after the Immortal Emperor was cursed by his own lineage. They exerted every effort to bring the Youngest King Wuan, who was revered and cherished by everybody in the Immortal Land, to his knees. At that time, King Wuan violated a straightforward reincarnation law by using the resurrection of a group of humans for his own purposes. So even though he completed his trial after breaking such laws. The rewards and punishment should be canceled.

However, they purposefully murmured words of persuasion to the emotionless Immortal Emperor at that point. An unsympathetic Emperor is no different than a machine. It was limited to acting logically and in conformity with the laws of the kingdom. Consequently, King Waun is given a penalty and a blessing.

His reward was to keep the people he brought back to life safe and send them back to their families at the same age they had died along with all of their memories. On the other side, his penalty consists of

either ten years in Purgatory or banishment along with crippling his cultivation. In the end, King Wuan chose the former. However, a year in the mortal world is equal to 100 years in purgatory. King Wuan endured a whole millennium of physical and spiritual torment in Purgatory.

As a result, he saw a significant decline in his cultivation stage, a full breakdown of his physical body that required reconstruction, and a thousand-year period of misery inside that treacherous place.

Additionally, the Immortal Emperor judged the God of Judgment to be a failure in his trial and was punished as a result. He was sentenced to remain a mortal for a thousand years and be unable to ascend until the completion of his sentence. The original memories of the God of Judgment were sealed to prevent difficulties, and he also lost all recollection of his previous life as an Immortal.

Who would have predicted that the Immortal Empress would emerge just as the Old Ministers and Officials were celebrating the success of their schemes? The Immortal Empress's relationship with the Immortal Emperor was likewise repaired as she returned. The Hei Family's Bloodline Curse gradually wears off as their soul link is reestablished, and the Immortal Emperor has resumed his normal state.

He eventually came to his senses and the Empress had come out of her seclusion after the punishments were administered. The penalty has already been meted out to those who suffered it. King Wuan, who was cast into Purgatory, could only remain there until the end of his sentence.

The regulations of Purgatory were unique.

1. In the mortal world, a year is equivalent to 100 years in purgatory.
2. Sinners who were consigned to Purgatory can only be released when their sentences have been served. The sinner would be unable to exit Purgatory until that time, no matter what they did.
3. Purgatory is never accessible to those who aren't prisoners or sinners since the entrance would only be open for those who intended to undergo punishment for their sins.

If there is someone who can control Purgatory then it can only be King Wuan who when he suddenly becomes a sinner at that time, Purgatory had treated its Lord no different from a prisoner. Furthermore, Hei Anjing at that time didn't struggle, so putting it this way might not be appropriate. For some reason, he was unable to put up a fight. He requested Yun Xiajie to kill him, which caused great harm to his spirit.

Being hurt by their chosen other half and family is one of the Mo Family's vulnerabilities. The gash on his chest was nonetheless brought on by his other half, even though Yun Xiajie at the moment was merely doing what he was told and had no desire to kill him. As a result, Hei Anjing's already frail spirit could hardly endure. Being tortured inside Purgatory was the last straw that caused his soul to be badly injured. Only Hei Anjing understood what state his soul was in. In an effort to conceal his soul's present condition, even Xia Jieye wouldn't have noticed it.

Chapter 873 14.149 Last Violet Star – Baby saying Hello.

Finally recalling all the plans and schemes they've done against King Wuan left the Old Minister and the former Officials trembling in fear. They finally realized why they were being tormented and tortured this badly by this evil yet handsome being. It was because they dug a pit for King Wuan that they are now suffering for it.

Though they didn't know the relationship between this man to King Wuan, just the fact that he captured and tortured them for King Wuan's sake is proof enough that they must know each other.

"Impossible! Who the hell are you? WHO THE HELL ARE YOU!?" Yells the Old Minister in a great panic that he completely lost his calmness.

After all, there is only one man outside the Hei Clan that is overly biased toward King Wuan. This person had no blood connection to the Regal Clan but, his strength is undeniably one of the best in the Heavenly Domain. It was one of the Gods that they hated the most. Just thinking this person might be that Venerable made their heart tremble in hatred and terror.

Xia Jieye looked at them with a mocking gaze as his voice turned a bit sarcastic as he said, "You don't recognize this Deity? Such nonsense. Didn't you come here wanting to ambush me or something?"

The old minister stutters in guilt and apparently, they indeed do something to Ye Xiajie's memories before he descended into the mortal world

"By the way, during the trials, the reason I was reincarnated without the memories of the past was that you're doing as well? It wasn't that Jing'er tempered his memories that he can recall his original identity but mine was tempered by you old things. Were you trying to make the two of us fight with each other? Because of what you've done I've said a lot of unwanted things to my Jing'er. Just thinking about my past makes my heart ache for my wife and it makes me want to exterminate your existence!" said Xia Jieye.

The Old Minister and the other four former officials were now completely terrified. There are rumors in the Heavenly Domain which is like an open secret. Though the God of Judgment is a bit partial towards mortals or beings with merits, once he gets angry he is even worse than the God of Punishment.

HIII HIC! HIC!

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Xia Jieye stares at them icily with his crimson eyes. These eyes were the sole feature he got from his devil's blood. Irises that seem to be dyed in fresh blood. An inherited feature of a Devil Race. They say that the God of Judgment is usually silent and mild-tempered. He practices great control over his emotions and rarely would his poker face be moved.

They didn't want him and King Wuan to get closer so they usually stayed at each other's side. They would fight during work and would never get along at all. But unknown to them King Wuan and the God of Judgment were good friends in secret though they rarely meet each other in the Upper Realm it can be said that only Hei Anjing was able to speak with Lord Ye for a few minutes longer than the rest. In short, the God of Judgment is quite unapproachable even in the Heavenly Domain.

"Y-You... You're the God of Judgment! Impossible. This is absurd!!! How can you possess such strength when you weren't even a member of the royal family? Is this because half of the blood is that of the Devil!"

"So what if it is and what if it wasn't? It isn't like you can do anything about me. By the way, you guys should start running before my pet munches on your body and soul. Just take this as punishment for

causing harm to this Deity's wife. I hope you enjoy an eternity of torture and despair..." said Xia Jieye as he disappeared from the Void Realm.

The Old Minister was dumbfounded. They heard too much information that it made it hard to face the fact. They would have never expected that the God of Judgment was just a mere outlier among the Gods to hide such a kind of heavenly-defying strength plus when did King Wuan become his spouse? This is insane! How could two lunatics be together!? These two pairs are even harder to chew than the current Immortal Royal Couple.

But before they could continue to digest the information in their heads, the fire wisps within that darkness faded one by one as the caster, Xia Jieye, had taken his leave. As soon as the whole void turned dark, the Old Minister and his officials were all panicking in their heads. As they started hearing monster growls within the darkness.

It would be extremely terrifying to not see what's in the dark but know there is something hiding in it. They could not even see what kind of creatures those ghastly growls came from and they could not see anything in the darkness. They can only see a few pairs of green and gold eyes glowing in the dark. It looks eerie and extremely creepy.

If there is someone who can see the scene in the Void Realm right now. One would be witnessing a scene of large monsters with razor teeth and sharp claws encircling the Old Minister and the former Officials. They have completely surrounded yet these monsters as if they were intelligent as humans would scare these prisoners shitless and torture them slowly. Even playing the game of tag, cat, and mouse, with these people whom their ruler left behind on purpose.

"Ahhhh!!! What are those eyes!?"

"Those are too big!! What the hell are they!!"

"What are you waiting for!? Run. Run for your lives!!!"

"Ah~ no. I don't want to die! I don't want to die!"

"Move away! Don't run in front of me!!" novEiusb.c\o\m

"No. Don't leave me here!"

"If I'm going to die I will drag you with me!!!!"

Countless screams and wailing mixed with curses resound in the void realm. But no matter how much they beg for their lives there are only monsters within the darkness that wants to rip them up. Unfortunately, there would be any hope for them of being able to survive as Xia Jieye had already deemed them dead the moment he saw them.

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Back to the Crimson Cloud Peak...

Xia Jieye had returned to the house, only to see Hei Anjing awake in the bedroom waiting for him to return. He watches as his wife rubs his bulging tummy with an extremely soft gaze and gentleness he only shows towards him and their first son, Ye Xiajing.

As if finally noticing his husband's return, Hei Anjing moved his eyes to Xia Jieye and said, "My love, you've returned. Have you finished your business? Come over. Our baby had been kicking me just now." He happily reported to his husband.

Seeing his wife's gentle and doting smile, Xia Jieye couldn't help but walk toward him. His body moved before his mind could think of it. He carefully placed his hand above his wife's tummy and gently rubbed it as he tried to feel their baby inside. In just a few seconds, he felt a few movements under his palm making him startled yet satisfied.

Hei Anjing flashed an excited grin toward his husband and said, "My love, our baby recognized you right away. He is more excited now than before."

Xia Jieye smiled gently as he gently looked at his wife's big stomach and had a pampering expression on his face. He was obviously delighted that his son was able to recognize him. When Ye Xiajing was first born, Xia Jieye as the soul core had never met the boy at all. At that time, he and Ye Xiajie were different souls with no clear connection yet. As Ye Xiajie had gathered enough soul fragments to reestablish the link between him, the soul core, and Ye Xiajie, the dominant soul. He had always been jealous of himself as he was able to hold their son.

So Xia Jieye told the dominant soul that in the last world he would be the one to accompany their wife. So in this world, Xia Jieye wanted to enjoy life as a married couple with his beloved. Now that they even have a son, Xia Jieye was delighted to his core as he is finally no longer a loner existence that can only live in the Void and is feared by the others.

Hei Anjing chuckled and said, "Listen to him. My love put your ears near my tummy. I'm sure our son could definitely recognize you."

Xia Jieye did as he was told and slowly lowered his head to his wife's big stomach. He carefully placed his ears near the tummy and closed his eyes, focusing on listening inside.

The first sound Xia Jieye heard is the sound of liquid inside the tummy then the heartbeat of his wife and the small heartbeat of his baby. The sounds linger in Xia Jieye's ears leaving a relaxing feeling in his heart. He carefully continues to listen and gave his focused on hearing the sounds of the heartbeats of his family. They seems to be lullabies in his ears and Xia Jieye couldn't help but feel satisfaction in his heart.

Suddenly, he heard a very, small voice from within calling him,

"Aaa... Pha.. Pa... pa... Papa..."

In shock, Xia Jieye opened his eyes and raised his head with a startled expression on his face as he looked at his wife. Hei Anjing was stunned by his sudden reaction and thought something was wrong with him.

Hei Anjing asked worriedly, "What's wrong, my love? You looked surprised yet confused."

Xia Jieye didn't answer right away and looked dumbfounded. His gaze moves from his wife to his wife's big stomach. As if he thought of a possibility he lowered his head once again and listened once again to the tiny voice that he heard from his wife's tummy.

Once again a very minuscule voice of unknown gender keeps calling him the same way as before.

“Pa... Phapa... Pap... Papa...”

Xia Jieye raised his head and met his wife’s confused eyes with his shocked ones. He smiled and said, “Jing’er... Baby, our baby is calling me. He is calling me ‘Papa’” Xia Jieye looked proud when he said these words.

Hei Anjing couldn’t help but giggled at his husband’s stupid reaction but was jealous at the same time. He couldn’t even listen to his baby’s heartbeat with his own ears and had to use his senses to feel his baby’s presence.

“Congratulations My love! Our baby was saying hello to his Papa.”

“Hm. Jing’er... I promise. I will protect you and our children no matter what,” said Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing hugged his husband and said, “I know you will. I’ve never thought twice about your love for us.”

Chapter 874 14.150 Last Violet Star – Labor Day

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To give birth to the newest Hei Regal Clan member, Bai Hua and doctors Hei Wan had called from the Upper Realm descended to the mortal realm. The experts from the Imperial Palace of the Heavenly Domain had personally traveled to the Mortal Realm since there were no medical professionals in the mortal realm with experience in helping a man give birth. There are lots of them in the Heavenly Domain though.

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Everyone ultimately reached a settlement, and the Imperial Doctors descended in accordance with the Immortal Emperor’s own decree. They are not to come back till his youngest son has given birth successfully.

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Currently at the Crimson Cloud Peak.

The remaining seniors, including Xia Jieye, Hei Wan, and others, were expelled from the home. The rest were instructed to wait outside the home while the Pregnant person, Hei Anjing, the Imperial Doctors, Bai Hua, Bai Qiyin, and Xue Yueguang stayed inside. Hei Anjing is currently on the verge of giving birth, but there was a small issue because the couple had not anticipated having twins as their second kid.

It was a dragon and phoenix twin. Such a surprise made everyone happy, but also made it nearly difficult for Hei Anjing to give delivery naturally. To retrieve the twins, they must make an incision in Hei Anjing's stomach. The issue is that the Imperial Doctors are afraid to cut a Royal descendant's flesh with their own hands since it would be against the law to do so. Moreover, that is not the only problem.

In the end, Bai Hua or Xue Yueguang was given the task. Another choice was Bai Qiyin, but the youngster nearly passed out when he saw his older brother lying on the bed with a pale face. Furthermore, Hei Anjing's immortal body has caused them a new issue. His immortal physique is already passive because he descended into his true vessel to this lower realm, and he couldn't control this constitution of his till his divinity was sealed. However, since he would have to bleed heavily when the surgeons performed a cesarean section on his stomach, doing so would put him at much more risk.

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Everyone is now unsure of what to do next. The Immortal Physique of the Hei Family cannot be turned off in their original body, and the Imperial Doctors don't want to physically cut King Wuan. Everyone was at a loss for what to do, and the expectant pregnant person was already pale from the severity of his anguish.

"Your Highness Lord Consort. We honestly cannot do it. We need to halt his highness King Wuan's auto regeneration to successfully get his highnesses out. It would be horrible if they were trapped on the way," the imperial physicians shook their heads and murmured, "We absolutely cannot use a blade or anything sharp in front of his highness!"

"This consort is not asking you to do it. I'm asking whether there is a method to temporarily block Xiao Jing's regeneration," said Bai Hua, his face becoming crimson with rage.

The imperial doctors remarked, "Lord Consort, we can't do it! You need a time elemental user to pause the time of His highness Lord Consort's constitution and then pull out the little highnesses. That's the only way, but we are in the mortal realm. There are only time elemental users in the Upper Realm. Those people are as uncommon as blood elemental users!"

Xue Yueguang scowled, believing that what these outdated, old men were saying was true. In this lower realm, there are no time or blood users. Those individuals are scarce, even in the Upper world. Their discussion was overheard by Hei Anjing, who spoke out.

"Call my husband. He uses the Time Element and can utilize my Blood Elements thanks to the shared skill between the link of our souls." Hei Anjing urges.

The excitement in Bai Hua and Xue Yueguang's eyes when they learned of this was palpable. Bai Hua immediately vanished outdoors without anybody uttering a word and pulled Xia Jieye inside the room without even explaining the predicament.

Xia Jieye was puzzled and questioned his wife, who was lying on his bed with a pale face, "What's wrong, Baby?"

"Stop Xiao Jing's time," Xue Yueguang ordered. "We need to cut his stomach without his regeneration being a factor so we can pull out your children. We also need employed blood elements to avoid excessive bleeding."

As soon as he realized the situation, Xia Jieye followed instructions and employed the natural elements to freeze time in the whole western city. He even utilized his mastery of time to make sure that nothing untoward would happen to his wife and children. Everyone was astounded by the spectacle that a vast temporal domain suddenly emerged in front of them. Everyone else had their time frozen, with the exception of the individuals present in the chamber and a God like Hei Wan.

While Bai Hua, Hei Wan, and Xue Yueguang regarded the scene with gaping mouths, the Imperial Doctors were astounded and rendered speechless. They were taken off unprepared. They understood that this domain would be able to freeze even Gods if Xia Jieye genuinely used it to fight his adversaries, despite the fact that he had loosened the constraints on Gods at this moment. If that ever occurred, everyone in his domain became nothing more than puppets in his hands.

Xue Yueguang mumbled, "How the..."

"What are you still doing? Aren't you going to help Jing'er?" said Xia Jieye as his face turned a bit dark at this scene of baffled people.

Hei Anjing's abdomen was cut in a little way by Bai Hua after he made his move and waved his hand to make an incision. Xia Jieye controlled water elements to extract the infants and employed blood elements to enlarge the wound. Most of the attributes and skills shared with him by his wife were utilized by him. When the infants emerged, they immediately began to wail and fell into Bai Hua and Xue Yueguang's arms. In contrast, Xia Jieye used his blood components under control to cure his wife's injuries and cleanse himself. He ignored the twins and only had his wife in his line of sight while the Domain of Time was retracted and instantly went to check on his wife's condition. Xia Jieye gently helped his wife sit down before giving him a bear hug.

Xia Jieye worriedly enquired, "Baby, are you in pain? Do you feel uncomfortable somewhere?"

Hei Anjing responded, "I'm good, my love. I want to see our babies," while giving his hubby a big hug.

"Hm. Okay," said Xia Jieye as he glanced at Bai Hua and Xue Yueguang who had just finished cleaning the babies and noticed the father's babies' eyes on them.

They were compelled to bring the babies to their parents. The newborn male had light brown hair and crimson eyes, while the baby girl had pure black hair and platinum eyes. Although both infants inherited their parents' eyes, both had the phoenix-shaped eyes of their dad, Hei Anjing. The baby girl got her father's features, she is like a female version of Ye Xiajie. Instead, the infant lad inherited his dad's attractiveness. He has Hei Anjing's graceful features, giving him a slightly feminine appearance that makes him seem like a natural seductress.

While attentively examining them, the babies' uncles gave their nephew and niece to their parents. They saw right away how much they resemble their parents and concluded they were the cutest newborns they had ever seen.

"These babies are extremely gorgeous. They both received their parents' outstanding looks," Xue Yueguang remarked.

Bai Hua said, "The young prince seems more like a girl than the little princess."

Xia Jieye and Hei Anjing look at their children with pampering gazes. They can truly see themselves as these babies. These little ones are indeed their children related by blood.

Hei Anjing said, “My love, maybe it was our little girl who kicked and called you before. Our little boy looked a bit hm~ so much like me. I wonder if he had my personality though.”

Floating above their new little lord and princess are Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue, who were still present in their avatar forms. In this avatar form, only their hosts are capable of seeing them. Zhi Yue was present for the birth of Ye Xiajing, the lord’s firstborn, as well as his growth. No one is capable of not listening to him.

[I hope the newborn little lord and little princess won’t be as mischievous as Xiao Jing,] Zhi Yue murmured.

[But if they had Lord God Ye’s personality instead, it would be different,]” Zhi Yang added. [Give up. It’s within their lineage to be brazen and mischievous.]

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Meanwhile, the Immortal Couple in the Upper Realm was held back by all the new ministers and officials in the court when the Emperor and the Empress tried to escape and secretly descend into the lower realm. Unfortunately, the throne cannot be left empty so the Immortal Emperor and Immortal Empress can only wait for their eldest son and daughter-in-law to return so someone can take their place.

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Upper Realm, Heavenly Domain

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A number of senior ministers and officials surrounded the Immortal Emperor and the Immortal Empress, kowtowing in their presence. Even their robes’ ends were being grabbed, stopping them from escaping. The most recent letter is being held by the Immortal Empress and it was sent by his children in the lower realm. Their youngest had successfully given birth to phoenix-dragon twins, according to her daughter-in-law, Bai Hua’s letter.

The Immortal Empress, Xue Wuxia declared, “Let go of this Empress. I’m going to see my son!”

“No. Please don’t be your highness the Empress. King Wuan and the Lord Consort haven’t returned yet. If her highness leaves, his majesty would definitely leave with you.” One of the Court Officials said.

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Chapter 875 14.151 Last Violet Star – Devil Baoshi

Somewhere in the Eastern City...

Jin Baihua was able to blend in among the locals due to the cover Devil Fennu lent to his vessel. He may adopt any facial features, and nobody would be able to identify him. He could no longer use his actual face when moving about in the Mortal Realm, however, since he is a wanted man and a very infamous one at that.

Every single mortal in this region recognizes the visage of Jin Baihua, who is currently regarded as a traitor to the Human Race. There was one occasion when he neglected to put on a disguise. Even ordinary folks recognized him and instantly alerted authorities to his whereabouts. He was surrounded by a bunch of cultivators and was on the verge of death when they encircled him. Without Devil Fennu and Devil Shulan’s assistance, he would have perished at the hands of those men. Only then he realized that he no longer had any place in the mortal realm as he threw it away himself.

In an effort to steal the blood of the Bai Princess, who is also Jin Shiyan’s wife, they had now slipped into the East City. The Sect Master of the Bai Lengshui Sect was not at home when they arrived at their intended first destination, Sect Master Bai Qiying of the Northern City was away. He is in Eastern City assisting his spouse with matters pertaining to the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

After all, the Lan Zhuayun Sect has been very busy attempting to safeguard Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye ever since the word that Chun Hongyun-Jun had the blood of the veil circulated across the lower realm. Everyone in the Eastern City became extra busier once Hei Anjing’s pregnancy was discovered, especially when anticipated visitors from the Upper Realm arrived. Because their eldest son hasn’t yet returned, Bai Yuyan and Xue Wuyue found themselves temporarily in charge of the Bai Lengshui Sect.

What happened in the Northern City before Jin Baihua headed to the Eastern City?

In fact, Jin Baihua had been seen by the Old Bai Couple slipping into the Bai Lengshui Sect in search of Sect Master Bai. The two Devils inside Jin Baihua, who was terrified upon seeing Madam Bai's silver eyes, prevented him from going for the elderly couple instead and obtaining blood from a Bai Family member. Those eyes belonged only to the Noble Xue Clan of the Upper Realm. Jin Baihua made the decision to flee because he knew that getting captured would put him in danger. However, it was evident from their lack of interest in today's issues that this old couple chose to ignore Jin Baihua's presence.

Madam Bai, Xue Wuyue asked, "What did he even come here for? This youngster has been sneaking around the Sect for a few days now."

The former Sect Master Bai, Bai Yuyan, stated, "Hmm, I heard he is seeking to open up the barrier between the Devil Region and the Mortal Realm. He should be here for our blood."

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Madam Bai didn't appear stunned by her husband's statement. Even if that barrier vanished, their Bai Clan might well reach the Upper Realm and cease to interact with the Mortal Realm. What could the demon races possibly accomplish when Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye are present? Even if the God of Judgment and the God of Punishment faced up against each other, the King of All Devils would not be able to easily overcome them. It is hardly unexpected that he has become far weaker than he should have because the Immortal Emperor imprisoned him in his own land for thousands of years.

Madam Bai said, "Qiqi is in the East together with his Dao Companions. His Highness An'er is also there. There is no way this child would go there and get caught instead. Which meant he might target Lili in East instead."

"She wouldn't be someone without a fight in her," observed Bai Yuyan. "She should be alright. After her and Qiqi's extraordinary constitution had been awakened by An'er, they seldom get harmed."

Madama Bai spoke, "I know. I am more interested in the babies of An'er. I heard he had twins. I'm envious when would Qiqi or Lili give this old woman a grandchild?"

"Honey, do you want to visit Lan Zhuayun Sect? We can just directly open a void and teleport there then come back at night," said Bai Yuyan. "Moreover, we need to pay our respects to the royal highnesses that recently descended."

"Sure~ Wait for me to finish my preparations..."

"Honey, don't bring too much..."

They are able to move by utilizing the void since they are immortals. Although slower than teleportation, it was somewhat similar. When she heard this, Madam Bai's eyes brightened up, and she started getting things ready before they decided to depart. They instantly forgot about Jin Baihua and the things he might cause.

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Back to Reality...

At the Eastern City

The enterprises owned by their clan and sect have prospered and grown even more since Jin Shiyang assumed the role of Sect Master of the Jin Tianguai Sect. Business acumen is something that Jin Shiyang received from the Jin Clan's bloodline. He doesn't act in the same way as Jin Baihua, who made charitable contributions and did other things to boost his reputation. For the sake of his name, he spends more money than he makes.

Because Jin Shiyang is more concerned with producing money and given that he is married to a lovely and intelligent woman, their businesses increased as they gained control of the entire Eastern City. The Eastern City becomes a gold mine and the hub of all commerce thanks to the merchant organization that makes up the Jin Tianguai Sect. Only when Jin Shiyang acquired control of the Jin Tianguai Sect was this objective accomplished.

In reality, when Jin Baihua first came to this city, he was shocked by how substantial the changes were. He had a little financial experience while he was the Sect Master of the Jin Tianguai Sect, therefore he left most of it to those elders of the clan. He did nothing more than gather gold, which he then utilized to establish a solid reputation. Thus, no one would bring up his repulsive background as the kid of a prostitute. He had forgotten that the Jin Tianguai Sect was founded in order to elevate the Jin Clan to the status of the biggest merchant family and to establish East City as a hub for commerce.

When Jin Baihua was the Sect Master, he was unable to understand this, which caused the Jin Tianguai Sect to become even weaker than the Lu Weifeng Sect. Things didn't much alter until Jin Shiyang assumed control. It was quite reminiscent of the era when Old Sect Master Jin ruled the Jin Tianguai sect. Business is thriving, and gold is still flowing through the city.

Jin Baihua was rendered blind by this accomplishment. He initially struggled to comprehend his father's decision to name Jin Shiyang as his heir. He is nothing more than a child who wags his tail in the direction of the Bai Family. He didn't really appreciate his older brother's skill until just now.

"If only I had known you were so skilled," Jin Baihua murmured, "I would have simply controlled your mind and had you labor for me like a slave rather than imprisoning you."

Devil Fenu spoke, [Don't forget what we came here for. As long as we got an immortal descendant's blood even if we don't collect the rest of the blood the barrier can be destroyed. The blood of the immortals is potent by nature. It wouldn't allow itself to be mixed with other bloodlines and would cause rejection enough to shake or destroy a mere barrier.]

[Wow~ this place looks amazing! Your brother made all these changes. No wonder he is the chosen heir] Devil Shulan said. [By the way, when are you going to find me a vessel?]

Despite Devil Shulan's taunting, Jin Baihua remained calm as if he got used to his prickly personality.

Jin Baihua says, "Go feel any nearby vessel that might suit you. I will help you convince them to sign a contract with you."

[Hehehe~ you can't take back your words. I must find the most beautiful vessel I can find.] Devil Shulan said.

Jin Baihua retorts, “The most beautiful being in this world is that cruel immortal that almost killed us multiple times. We will die if you approach him.”

Recalling the perfected features of Hei Anjing, Devil Shulan couldn't help but feel extremely envious. He could not stop himself from admiring that person's appearance. It was too flawless and unparalleled that no one would be able to deny his beauty.

Devil Shulan mumbled, [I know. I don't want to die yet.]

Jin Baihua and the others were startled to hear noises coming from the adjacent eatery. In the restaurant, a certain group of people assembled. Jin Baihua and the two demons were intrigued by the ruckus after hearing the audience's gasps and awe.

Devil Shulan said, [What's happening there? Is there a contest or something?]

“Let's go check. I need to gather information as well before sneaking in the Jin Tiangui Sect,” said Jin Baihua as he walked towards the crowded restaurant and saw the boisterous scene.

He noticed a young woman in the center of the crowd who was constantly eating. She continued to eat incessantly despite the table in front of her being covered with stacks of empty plates. The owner of the eatery with the all-you-can-eat buffet is standing close by and frowning at the gluttonous girl seated at the table.

The cooks in the rear kitchen all burst out sobbing and exclaimed,

“Boss, there's no more meat!”

“There is not even a stalk of vegetables left!”

“Sir, all our spices, condiments, and all are wiped out!”

“There is nothing that can be cooked anymore!!”

The restaurant's owner fainted and his staff caught him. He was twitching like a drowning fish while saying,

“C-Close... close the restaurant. Send the guest out! We are now closing for today!!!”

Jin Baihua saw the young woman sipping soup broth out of a dish the size of a basin. He was astonished, which he couldn't help. The two Devils, who were as surprised as he was, at last, started speaking.

Devil Shulan says, [This Rice bucket with a black hole-like stomach. Don't tell me... Is this...!!!?] *novel*

[Go capture her. This is Baoshi's vessel. He would be a useful helping hand. You have a lot of money don't you, Baihua? Buy as much food as you can and we can order her around. Baoshi's skills are extremely useful.] Devil Fennu said.

Jin Baihua asked, “Who is Baoshi?”

Devil Shulan answered, [The Devil that rules Gluttony. He loves to eat the most and he would lend help to those who feed him and eats those who don't give him any food. But it seems that the vessel he is in is quite rich and he can eat this much as he wants to.]

Jin Baihua noticed the crest of the young lady and commented, "No. The clan she is from is indeed a merchant family but they aren't as rich as the Jin Clan. They shouldn't have enough to let her eat as much like this all the time."

After Jin Baihua utters these comments, as was to be predicted, a number of hungry-looking guards showed up and went to prevent the young woman from eating. They offered the restaurant owner their full payment and begged the young woman to go with them.

"Young Miss. Young Miss! Please stop eating anymore! The main house is being sold already. We have no more money to buy food!"

"Please stop eating already! There isn't enough money in the family yet."

"Most of the things in the house are already sold. Young Miss, stop eating please!"

The young lady hugging a huge bowl of soup suddenly stopped eating and looked at the newly arrived malnourished guards and yelled, "What did you say?! No more money to buy me food!!!!"

Chapter 876 14.152 Last Violet Star – The meeting of two vessels the Devil Race.

"What did you say?! No more money to buy me food?!" A young woman clutching a giant bowl of soup abruptly stopped eating and shrieked at the recently arrived emaciated guards.

The young woman abruptly got up from her seat; her demeanor suggested that her entire world was collapsing. When she realized she wouldn't be able to eat another portion of the food of this level, this glutton thought she was going to die. The guards of her clan could only carry their young lady away while wearing embarrassed expressions on their cheeks since they knew she would start crying again.

Devil Fennu who was watching this scene with Devil Shulan and Jin Baihua whispered to his vessel.

[Follow them. We will summon Baoshi who was inside her body.]

Jin Baihua asked, "What should we do about the guards?"

[Let me put them to sleep.] Devil Shulan said.

Jin Baihua pursued the young lady and her squad of underfed guards. Devil Shulan made his move and put the guards to sleep when these guards walked through a street with fewer people. The Young Lady was the second to fall to the chilly ground as her guards lost consciousness.

BAM!

"Owiee~ Hey! Who did that!?" complained the gluttonous young lady from before while rubbing her ass that directly hit the cemented ground when she fell.

.....

With his eyes flaming crimson and the red spider lily tattoo blooming on his skin near his collarbone flashing, Jin Baihua emerged from the shadows. When the young woman first noticed these traits, she knew who the man in front of him was.

The Young Lady said, "A cultivator bearing disguised on his face, crimson eyes, and the imprint of the devil. You are the previous sect master, Jin Baihua, aren't you?"

"Correct, my lady. I came over because we wanted to speak to the Devil inside of you," said Jin Baihua.

The Young lady acted calm and responded, "I'm afraid this lady does not know what this sir is trying to say. I still need to hurry home as my parents are summoning me back."

Evidently, this young girl had no desire to converse with Jin Baihua. The girl is dressed in a plain pink robe that gradually loses its color. Her shoes and clothing both appeared to be cheaply made. She wasn't even wearing any jewelry on her neck. Even though she has a disposition of a wealthy young lady, she obviously exudes poverty everywhere she goes. Jin Baihua was well aware of the Devil's weaknesses, as well as her own.

With an evil smirk at the corner of his lips, Jin Baihua said, "How about this? Help me with one thing and I will give you enough gold for you to buy your food for a lifetime. I know that the disadvantage of having the Devil of Gluttony in your body affects everything in your body. It wouldn't matter much if he eats some of your organs but things would be bad if he ate you're rational. You don't want to wake up surrounded by corpses aren't you?~"

The young woman stopped walking and turned to face Jin Baihua, glaring at him. Every vessel understood that making a deal with the devil would undoubtedly change a part of them. The Devil of Wrath takes on the persona of Jin Baihua. He would therefore lose himself to hatred every time he lost control of himself. He couldn't control it at all, and what happened during that period wouldn't be recalled by him.

As a result, the young woman who had made a contract with the Devil of Gluttony would, if she skipped a meal, have something inside of her consume that was a part of her, and everything that would be eaten would be randomized. In the beginning, it may be a bit of her organ, and in the end, it might be her mind. The worst-case scenario is that her soul would be devoured. These are her disadvantages for signing a contract with the devil that rules gluttony.

Although the young woman understood what Jin Baihua was trying to communicate, she had no intention of turning to him for assistance because it was clear that he was a bad guy. He betrayed his own race and is now a wanted man. Even if she is not a kind person, she wouldn't lock up her own siblings out of selfishness. She might, at most, sell their home to get money for food.

The young lady spoke, "I think you are thinking wrong somewhere. We might be both mortals who sold our souls to the devils but unlike you, I have a family with me. The only reason I've signed the contract with Baoshi is that he said he can help me eat my enemies and that's all. Though I don't like the human race I don't disdain them as you do. I can control the urges of gluttony myself. Please leave."

"Is that so? I've just heard your family sold your house. You are no longer a rich young lady but one that is almost a beggar. How would you be sure that you wouldn't end up eating your own family?" taunted Jin Baihua.

The young lady finally got angry and yelled at him, “What the hell do you want?!”

“Don’t get angry. I only need you to wake up your devil. My devils wanted to meet him.” Jin Baihua said.

When she first heard the wanted guy speaking before her, the young woman was astonished. Are two contracts with two devils really possible? She stares at him for a while before clicking her tongue and waking up her devil.

The young lady thought to herself, ‘Baobao, your acquaintances are here! They are also devils and a vessel for the devil.’ She said in her mind. This is the only way to contact the devil within the body of the contracted vessel.

The young woman hears a somewhat childlike man’s voice repeating in her head. Compared to the other devils, it appears that this Devil of Gluttony is more like a youngster.

Devil Baoshi says, [What’s wrong with you, Rourou? I haven’t finished digesting the food we ate just now. I’m busy!]

“There is a Devil’s vessel here saying that his devil wanted to meet you. I don’t know what devil it is thought?”

[T-Then you ask... I don’t want to come out if it is the devil of greed. Brother Tanlan always steals my things. I also don’t want to see the devil of sloth, he always orders me around. The devil of pride is the scariest. I’m frightened that he might hit me. Wuwuwu~ Among the Seven Devils of Sins I’m the weakest as I can only eat.] Devil Baoshi said.

The young lady recognized it and showed some protectiveness toward this foolish devil. She disagrees with the human race’s assertion that all devils are bad. The Immortals would have wiped them all long ago if they were all bad, after all.

“I want to ask what your devil rules for?”

Jin Baihua was a bit startled by this question but answered honestly, “The Devil of Wrath, Fennu.”

After hearing this answer Devil Baoshi inside the young lady took over her vessel and started to stare at Jin Baihua with glowing eyes. He suddenly hugged him like an excited child.

[Brother Fennu! You’ve also come out of the Devil Kingdom! I mean among us seven you and Big Brother Zihao were the pickiest when it comes to your vessel.] Devil Baoshi said. The Devil Zihao is talking about is the one that rules pride and is the strongest high-ranking devil after the King of Devils.

Devil Fennu took over Jin Baihua’s body and patted the little one’s head, [Hm. Found a perfect vessel that suits my taste. Baoshi, can you help me for a bit? I need you to eat a bit of divinity for a short period of time. Can you do it?]

[Divinity? There’s an immortal in this world?] Devil Baoshi turned pale when he heard about this news. Only Gods and Goddesses are capable of killing the devil race. Killing in the way that even their souls were exterminated.

Devil Fennu noticed his terror and said, [Don't fear. The immortal we are confronting is someone born in this lower realm. They are a lot weaker than immortals born in the upper realm. We need to collect a bit of her blood.]

[I can do it. But only for a split second. Brother can just cut a limb then we can run away!] suggested Devil Baoshi.

Devil Shulan suddenly appeared and pinched Baoshi's cheeks. To be exact the young lady's cheeks.

Devil Shulan said, [You are getting smarter, little one~]

[Ah! NO...]

Devil Baoshi immediately recognized Devil Shulan and returned the body to his vessel. The young lady was stunned to see herself hugging a big man like Jin Baihua though he noticed that his eyes turned deep red as if the irises were dyed in fresh blood. She gave them a little shove before complaining to the demon within her head.

Devil Shulan was tugged along by Devil Fennu as he also withdrew. The latter was reprimanded severely enough to experience ringing in his ears as the two vessels exchanged glances and snorted as if they were actually hostile to one another.

The young lady says, "Is the conversation finished? Can I go home now?"

"I think so. But we might find you sometimes if you don't want to be seen. I suggest you move on your own more frequently. My devil says to tell your devil that we would provide the gold you need. That's all." said Jin Baihua as he disappeared before her.

The girl tried to stop him, but he had already vanished. She stomped her feet in rage and couldn't help herself.

Tsk!

"He didn't even know my name. Hmp! I won't look for him. Let him. Look for me."

She then observed the sleeping guards as they began to gradually awaken after Jin Baihua had departed. They couldn't figure out how they had all ended up sleeping together, so they were all clutching their heads in bewilderment. In order to avoid answering questions from her family's guardians, the young woman likewise feigned to wake up on her own. They had no choice but to approach her looking perplexed.

Jin Baihua was concealed on the tree's top not far from them, watching the activity below.

He asked his devil, "Would her devil agree now that he saw Shulan?"

[Yes, Baobao listens to me the most. Thought it would have been better if Shulan didn't show himself.] Devil Fennu said.

Pouting, Devil Shulan said, [What's wrong with him seeing me? I didn't do anything to that brat!]

[But you like to pinch his cheeks and order him away. Even though he is the youngest it doesn't mean he is the weakest. Compared to Tanlan and Jidu, Baoshi is born with an extremely useful skill. He can eat anything in this world.] said Devil Fennu.

"His skill is indeed very useful!"

Jin Baihua was amazed by such power. It means that Devil Baoshi is able to eat almost everything in this world, even Gods and Goddesses.

"But would he agree to your request?"

[He will. That brat likes Brother Fen the most and fears Big Brother Zihao the most.] Devil Shulan said.

Devil Fennu added, [He also hated you a lot.] then spoke to his vessel, [He will agree because if he doesn't have money to buy food he would start to yearn for blood and flesh. Baobao hated eating humans the most as he is too childish to understand the disparity between the two races.]

Somehow, Jin Baihua understood. Just as there are bad people like him. The Devil of Gluttony is one of many innocent, benign devils. The equilibrium that allows things to coexist in this manner was produced by the world itself.

"I see. I will collect more information about the Bai Clan's princess. But according to the rumors, it seems that Jin Shiyan, that stupid half-big brother of mine, is not in the city. Just what is he doing to be away from home."

[It is better for you to focus more on our goal. You can never be accepted back by the human race and we need to destroy the barrier to be free from the king of devils. You wanted to be transformed into a devil right?]

Jin Baihua answered, "Hm. It's better to be the devil if I wanted to take revenge."

Chapter 877 14.153 Last Violet Star – Plotted

Cao Roulan is the name of Devil Baoshi's vessel. Of the Cao Clan, she is the only young woman. Her family is made up of warriors and cultivators that used to be employed by the merchant families as bodyguards. The Cao Family is somewhat well-known in the Eastern City as a result, but they are still nothing in comparison to large Sects or Clans like the Jin Family. Cao Roulan was formerly a well-known belle. She is a stunning woman with one of the greatest reputations in the city; nevertheless, her family is small and weak, and several powerful clans wanted to take her as a daughter-in-law.

Nevertheless, the Cao Family saw Cao Roulan as a treasure and refused to exchange their own daughter for money. Due to this, they offended numerous merchant families and clans, and some of them attempted to pressure the Cao Family into selling their daughter. The Cao Family was forced into debt as a result of their plot against them.

When Cao Rouyan, who was the target of many people, became desperate, Devil Baoshi approached her to provide a contract that would allow him to interfere in her life and save her. In exchange, she agreed to provide him with food anytime he requested it. However, because he is the demon of gluttony and has an insatiable appetite, it was rather difficult for a little clan like Cao Roulan. Devil Baoshi helped Cao Roulan when she needed it the most, and she isn't ungrateful enough to leave him because she had

problems in providing him with food. But whenever she neglected to provide him the sustenance he needed, no one could dispute the agonizing misery she suffered from. It was Hell for her.

For the two of them, what Jin Baihua and his devils had to offer was quite beneficial. As long as Cao Roulan could consume enough food to quell her devil's appetite, she would be able to escape the pain. She was tempted to comply with that request from a Devil like Baoshi after returning home and learning that her house was set to be sold by her clan members in a week if they don't pay for their debts, but as always, she couldn't accept anyone's compassion out of the blue. After all, nothing in our world is free.

She was compelled to take the chance Jin Baihua is providing since she had previously witnessed the destitution of his family. She has enough valuable money to support her and her tribe till the end of her life if she agrees to their unknown request. Since she sold her soul to Devil Baoshi, it was always anticipated that she would have a shorter life than the others. She would live a carefree yet short life as long as she ever assisted Jin Baihua.

The only issue is that Jin Baihua is a notorious figure that the entire mortal realm wants to get rid of. Helping Jin Baihua would make her a danger to society as well as incriminate her whole clan. She once again started having second thoughts.

As if hearing her hidden thoughts, Devil Baoshi said to her, [I can also change your appearance like how that human vessel did it. Your real appearance would be completely hidden by then. No one would be able to recognize you, not even your parents would be able to do so.]

"Really!? Tell me more!"

The tension in Cao Roulan's heart was released upon hearing such pleasant news. She asked her devil a lot of questions, and he patiently responded to each one. Cao Roulan didn't decide to pay attention to Jin Baihua's instructions until sunrise.

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On the last morning, Jin Baihua and Cao Roulan reunited, this time with both of them donning masks over their faces. They then met in a secluded restaurant, and even though neither of them used their real faces, they were able to tell each other apart only by the color of their eyes. Crimson and vertical irises. Such a trait can only be held by the devil or his vessel.

Jin Baihua spoke, "Since you came this means you are interested in the favor I'm going to ask you for?"

"I wouldn't do it if you want to kill someone. I will also not allow Baoshi to kill a person. Lastly, we are not going to show our real appearance and after this deal, there would be no more interaction between us. If you agree then I'm willing to listen to the details of your plan," said Cao Roulan.

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Jin Baihua looked at the young woman in front of him. He can tell that the woman in front of him is more intelligent than she appears. Moreover, a person who is aware of her limitations is really a pleasant guy to work with.

“I agree with your condition. Our target is the Bai Clan’s only princess. I need a bit of her blood.” Jin Baihua said.

Cao Roulan frowned since she and the other occupants of the Mortal Realm already knew that the Bai Family was an Immortal Clan with ties to the Upper Realm. They may be regarded as immortals who had historically resided in the same area as mortals.

“Impossible! The Bai Family is famous because of their connection to a noble clan from the upper realm and one of their special physiques is an immortal body. It is very hard to stop her from regeneration if she is wounded or hurt.” Cao Roulan said

“We know. That’s why we need Devil Baoshi’s gluttony,” remarked Jin Baihua.

Cao Roulan thought for a few seconds and said, “Do you want Baoshi to eat the divinity of the Bai Princess and make her regeneration take slower than normal and take her blood?! Would eating divinity not harm Baoshi at all?”

Devil Fenu said, [Don’t worry. Baoshi would be unharmed regardless of what he ate. Instead, it is extremely helpful in restraining his gluttonous side and lessening the effect on your body itself. This is the real reason why Baobao agreed to my request. He didn’t want to continue burdening you.]

“He is not a burden. At least for me, he would never be. We will help you but I will stop you if you want to kill the princess of Bai Clan. The Ice Demon is pretty well-known for his overprotectiveness toward his own family. There is no way he wouldn’t recognize us just because we don’t use our faces,” indirectly warned Cao Roulan.

Jin Baihua immediately grasped what the vessel of Devil Baoshi had just spoken by just thinking of Hei Anjing. He was certain that the Ice Demon would undoubtedly pursue them. If they actually killed Bai Lili, even unintentionally. He is not going to endanger his life in any manner.

Jin Baihua agreed, “I know. I knew more about his cruelty and how merciless he is! Just a bit of blood. A droplet would be fine as well.”

“You only have a split second to do so. Actually, why don’t we do it like this... Leave it to me to collect the blood while you stop Jin Shiyuan from returning to his patrols. It would be faster to do it this way,” said Cao Roulan.

“Okay. Let’s split the tasks.” Jin Baihua said.

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Jin Tiangui Sect’s Main Palace...

While Bai Lili takes care of domestic duties while the Sect Master is away, Jin Shiyuan leaves the Sect to check on the operations of their City. After completing her work, Bai Lili rested in her room with plans to put some flowers in a vase. She was only carrying the vase when a maid ran over to her, hurrying with a pale and terrified expression on her unremarkable face.

The little maid exclaims, “My Lady Mistress! Something happened to the Sect Leader!!!”

Startled!

Bai Lili's hand trembles in shock as the vase is ready to fall to the ground. She and the maid both extend their hands to catch the tumbling vase made of blue and white porcelain.

The maid shouted, "Ah!!! Please be cautious, Lady Mistress!" in horror.

Both of them instantly extended their hands, but it was already too late. The little maid's little hands struggled to hold the vase yet failed to catch it correctly so that it slid through her hands, and Bai Lili was unable to even attempt to grab it. The fragile vase crashed on the ground, sending flying shatter fragments from the impact. Because Bai Lili's hands were a little nearer to the vase, some of the broken glass particles injured them.

Her thin, white hands developed a few cuts that started to bleed. Usually, this type of bleeding would stop right away, but for some reason, it didn't this time. After learning from her husband that she had forgotten about her wounds, Bai Lili was in a panic. Only the little maid came close to her lady and delicately dressed Bai Lili's wounds with a clean cloth. The white silk handkerchief was covered with a few drops of blood.

The little maid said, "My lady Mistress, your hand is bleeding. Please hold on to the handkerchief and I will get some first aid supplies." She was about to get up and run out when her hands were held by Bai Lili.

"Don't worry about such small wounds," Bai Lili asked, "Tell me what happened to my husband!"

"Y-Yes... They said that during the patrol of the Sect Master the former Sect Master, Jin Baihua suddenly appeared and halted the latter for some unknown reasons. The latter suddenly pulled his sword and they fought!" stammered the little maid.

Bai Lili panicked and said, "I want to see my husband. Little one, clean up after here."

"B-But your hands..."

"Don't worry. Look, it healed."

"Please leave it to me!" said the little maid who took back her dyed-in-blood handkerchief and watched Bai Lili leave with a worried expression.

The little maid's innocent demeanor didn't waver until Bai Lili had vanished from her line of sight; at that point, she glanced at the bloody cloth in her hand and quietly walked away with an expressionless face. She evidently accomplished this purpose as she immediately fled the area. In disguise, Cao Roulan was the little maid.

Not in the least afterward. Jin Shiyan had, at last, returned home. In fact, Jin Baihua, who arrived out of nowhere, blocked him on his way home. When suddenly Jin Baihua appeared before them without warning, they engaged in sword combat. Jin Shiyan was a little shocked that Jin Baihua, this Devil's Vessel, had managed to successfully infiltrate his city, and as soon as he noticed that Jin Baihua had totally vanished, he instantly thought of his wife.

His wife unexpectedly hugged him and asked if he was hurt when he returned. He was told by Bai Lili about the young maid who had notified him of the news of Jin Baihua's presence. Jin Shiyan thought back to the warning Hei Anjing had given them regarding Jin Baihua and their blood. When they reached

the spot where Bai Lili was wounded, Jin Shiyang began questioning her about every detail of what had transpired between her and the little maid. At that time, Jin Shiyang realized that there may have been a plot to steal Bai Lili's blood.

With a dark face, Jin Shiyang said, "I think this is a plot of Jin Baihua to get your blood. Didn't Brother Wuan warn us that our blood might be used as keys to destroy the barrier between the mortal realm and the infernal region? That little maid whose face you couldn't recognize nor remember is definitely Jin Baihua's person."

"What should we do, Brother Yan?" asked Bai Lili, a bit guilty of her carelessness.

Jin Baihua smiled at his wife and said, "Don't worry, Lili. I will immediately send a message to Brother Wuan and ask him what should be done right now."

"Okay. Actually, why don't we go there ourselves? I wanted to see our niece and nephew. I heard they were born safely according to Mom and Dad," suggested Bai Lili.

Jin Baihua didn't decline his wife's idea and said, "If that's the plan then I need to prepare a few gifts for our niece and nephew."

"I will help you with it, Brother Yan!" Bai Lili said with an ecstatic smile on her face.

Chapter 878 14.154 Last Violet Star – White Hooded Man

After concluding what they had come to do, Jin Baihua and Cao Roulan had already met. They arrived at the location outside the Eastern City's gates wearing their typical disguises. Each time they interact, they present a new face. Have you gotten it? Jin Baihua immediately inquired upon their first encounter.

The young woman of the Cao family nods in agreement, but she only gave the man what he asked for until he handed her the compensation he had promised.

Cao Roulan questioned, "What about my reward?"

A space ring that contained food and gold and could sustain a typical family for a few decades was given to Cao Roulan by Jin Baihua. For Cao Roulan and her Devil, it may persist for years. Cao Roulan offered the handkerchief covered in Bai Lili's blood after being content with what she had received.

After saying, "With this, our business has been done, let's separate here," Cao Roulan walked away without looking back and made it apparent that she had no further desire to become connected with Jin Baihua.

Cao Roulan's behavior didn't bother Jin Baihua in the least. He always had longed to view the human race objectively. He had no desire to continue his involvement with them.

Devil Fenu asked, [Is that alright? I thought you had planned on asking her to join this side. After all, once the barrier broke the human side would be greatly affected.]

Jin Baihua replied, "Why should I do that? I've already paid her for her services." he gawked at the blood on the white handkerchief. There is no question that the blood on it was that of an immortal; the qi's purity even draws Jin Baihua to it.

Devil Fenu said, [You are right. Where is Shulan? Ever since he found his vessel he keeps disappearing somewhere.]

.....

Jin Baihua spoke, "He must be sleeping somewhere. I told him we are about to leave the city, so he should be here anytime now."

A short while later, a young man with fox-shaped eyes and a slight tinge at his eye corner strolled slowly toward Jin Baihua while yawning in a crimson-red brocade robe. He had an androgynous appearance and seemed rather young. The only reason his eyes were downcast was that he was going to fall asleep.

The name of this young man is Xing Fei. His own uncle sold him to a brothel when he was a young orphan. Compared to other young men his age, Xing Fei has a somewhat more feminine appearance. Ordinary impoverished individuals sometimes sell some of their kids to make money. Especially for Xing Fei who had lost the protection of his family, if his relatives want to sell him he cannot do anything about it.

Additionally, Xing Fei's relatives didn't think much of him. He used to perform all the housework, and errands, including feeding the pigs or chickens and cleaning up excrement, like a slave for his uncle's household. This Xing Fei used to live in a remote village not far from the Eastern City. All he can obtain from his uncle's family after working hard all day is some dusty hard bread and a glass of cold water. He had been leading this lifestyle up to the point when he was sold to the brothel.

He had lived his life with too little sleep and rest and Xing Fei's only wish was to die in his sleep. That's when he finally meets Devil Shulan. The Devil had offered him a contract telling him he would give him what he wanted the most.

Devil Shulan spoke, [You've lacked sleep and rest all your life and had been working like a slave ever since your parents died. Do you want revenge? I can help you punish those relatives of yours. Do you want to escape from the brothel? Come with me and I will save you. Everything you wish for, I will help you fulfill it~]

Unfortunately, despite the devil's best efforts, Xing Fei doesn't appear to be responding favorably to his enticement.

"Why should I seek revenge? When I don't care much about them. Escape from the brothel? There is no need. Here, I was provided with a bed and food on a regular basis. It is better than living with hard bread and cold water," Xing Fei said.

Devil Shulan was speechless for a moment. [Then what kind of desires do you have that called me here?]

"Maybe I want to be lazy and want to sleep forever, but I don't want to die yet, and sleeping for a long time is impossible. Or are you able to let me sleep without dying?" Xing Fei pondered for a minute.

Devil Shulan said, [I can but... Your vessel would be in my complete control while you sleep. Is that alright with you? This means leaving this brothel and going to the places I'm leaving for. You might come to the Infernal Regions where the Devil Race lives.]

"But I should be able to sleep for a long time, right? And don't do anything..." Xing Fei asked.

Devil Shulan said, [You can but...]

Xing Fei signed the bargain with the devil right away, becoming Devil Shulan's vessel. Then he sensed something else invading his body. He initially felt uneasy, and when he sensed that he was losing control over his body, he fell asleep right away. Xing Fei didn't respond in kind and resisted the urge to reject the foreign soul residing in his body.

Xing Fei said before falling asleep instantly: "Until then, you can do as you choose. Good night ZZzz. I might wake up if I'm hungry."

Stunned, Devil Shulan spoke, [How come it's more believable to say he is the God of Sloth than I do? He is even too lazy to keep living...]

Similar to this Devil, Shulan discovered his ideal vessel, who was attractive and met his preferences. The only drawback is that his body is generally under his control since it is lazier than he is. Most of the time, Xing Fei is asleep and only wakes up if he is hungry. That's how the most unreasonable Devil's Contract was signed.

—

Back to where the conversation was cut off. Devil Shulan just appeared and rejoined with Jin Baihua and Devil Fennu. He avoided Cao Roulan who was on her way back to the city, Not intending to get her involve as she herself didn't want to.

"It's still too early~," Devil Shulan muttered, "Are we going to leave now?"

"Yes. We acquired what we came for and now it's time to prepare for the demolition of the barrier. Aren't you guys supposed to be gathering your minions?" inquired Jin Baihua.

Speaking, Devil Fennu said, [Not really... The scent of humanity is enough to draw the devils in while the barrier is down. As long as there is nothing to stop them, they will act.]

Jin Baihua remarked, "The Great Sects could become involved, but I don't know about Chun Hongyun-Jun and the Ice Demon though?"

Devil Shulan frowned and said, "Would immortals care so much about other people? They might protect the people of the Western Region as they live there, but they do not have the right to directly get involved in the rest of the territory. Furthermore, aren't they still busy with their children? I heard that the Immortal wife Chun Hongyun-jun had given birth to twins."

Jin Baihua expressed curiosity and asked, "Hm... Is it conceivable for a man to give birth? In the mortal realm, such occurrences have never happened before."

Devil Shulan's lips curled up into a mocking smirk. His human body was in perfect harmony with his laziness and his amusement in toying with or teasing Jin Baihua.

"Why? Are you interested in giving birth? But first, you need a man to produce a kid with you. How about me, darling?" Devil Shulan jokingly asked

Jin Baihua said, "Forget it. I am no longer interested," with a disgusted expression on his face as he looked at Devil Shulan.

On the other hand, Devil Shulan thought that Jin Baihua's response was rather unusual. Isn't the aspect of his vessel extremely lovely? Hei Anjing is indeed more beautiful and ethereal, but Xing Fei has an uncertain sense of femininity because of his developing characteristics. He is more beautiful than most ladies, at least.

It seems that Devil Shulan had forgotten about Jin Baihua's taste in men. He likes gentle-looking gongs like Yun Huaxia.

Ignoring the antics of the two which is almost a daily routine for them, Devil Fenu explains, [It wasn't easy for a man to give birth. You need a pill called Rebirth Pill and the materials to make this are mostly rare. Moreover, it requires a high talent for Pill Refinement. But you don't need it.]

Jin Baihua was a little perplexed as to why he wouldn't require such a thing if he desired to give birth as a male. When Devil Shulan noticed his confused appearance, he couldn't help but chuckle at him and remarked. *noveLusb\c\o/m*

Devil Shulan answered, "Brother Fen is right. You genuinely wouldn't need it at all. Devils are capable of switching their gender during mating season. So you may be at the top or the bottom or even give birth on your own."

Jin Baihua entirely lost interest in childbearing and raising babies after learning this news. He made the decision to concentrate on his current task and departed the Eastern city with Devil Shulan within Xing Fei. The two set off for the edge of the world, which is close to the infernal region. They intended to start tearing down the barrier and ignite the conflict between mortals and demons.

Unbeknownst to these two, someone is observing every move they have made from above. The hood of this man's cloak concealed his face, and he was dressed in white robes. His bottom face is all that is visible.

"Take your time. Didn't I even help you get passed the barrier around the Jin Tiangui Sect and help you reach your goals~ Soon enough I should be able to get what I wanted to~"

As soon as the man in white hood noticed that Jin Baihua and Devil Shulan had left, a cheeky smile flashed at the corner of his lips and he vanished away.

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Eastern City, At the Lan Zhuayun Sect...

Crimson Cloud Peak...

After birth, children of immortals quickly developed. The twins, who were first just meant to be babies incapable of even crawling, are now flying around their dad and father. The twin was given names. The second young prince is known by the name (Ye) Yun Jingmo, while the tiny princess adopted the Hei Family's name and was known as Hei Anxia. The elder generations adored these babies the most, and because they were born immortals, they weren't as delicate as other newborns. They are stronger than the majority of the sect's youthful adherents, it may be argued.

Anxia, the princess, is a cheeky little girl. She enjoys pulling off her older relatives' white beards as well as her brothers' and uncles' hair. She enjoys grinning and occasionally biting their faces with her

unattended gums. A fun-loving little minx. On the other hand, despite (Ye) Yun Jingmo's striking resemblance to Hei Anjing, his temperament is just as icy as that of Xia Jieye. He dislikes making noise and would scowl if there was too much of it. If you make too much noise, he will fly and remain in front of your face, looking icily at you until you stop talking. Zhi Yue and Yun Fan are his go-to targets.

Even though his visage more closely resembles the perpetually phony smiling Hei Anjing, he is one frightening little baby since his aura is remarkably similar to that of his other father. But as long as you weren't too noisy Yun Jingmo would allow himself to be held. The only one he wouldn't scold regardless of the noise is his younger twin sister, Anxia. Such an obvious double standard is a mirror image of Xia Jieye towards his wife. Today is another peaceful day for Hei Anjing, Xia Jieye and their family.

Chapter 879 14.155 Last Violet Star – The Barrier Breaks

The younger disciples Jin Yanli, Yun Fan, Yun Xing, and Yun Anjie were now having fun with the twins. Yun Fan and Yun Xing rushed around running after the little princess Hei Anxia, who was floating around and letting them pursue her. She occasionally threw some little snowballs in their direction. Yun Fan had suffered several facial strikes but was completely unharmed. The snow was cold and wonderfully soft, so it was obvious that the little princess was playing with them.

Yun Jingmo would snuggle up on Yun Anjie's knee and listen quietly as Jin Yanli read stories to him. His eyes would light up as he listened to the stories. This little prince would obviously lock himself in the library if he were able to read independently. His parents also sealed the house's library for this reason. A calm picture suddenly appeared before the eyes of Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye as they were just returning from bringing in snacks and nourishment for the babies. They were relieved to observe the twins' and their offspring's harmonious relationship.

"If Xiao Jing were around, he would undoubtedly be envious of these young disciples since he didn't realize that he had already become a big brother," Hei Anjing said to her husband.

"If Brother Siwang hadn't stopped those two from coming over here, they would have undoubtedly done so. He should know by now, Ye Xiajie already knew about the children right from the beginning," Xia Jieye stated.

"They are forced to wait for us to return," Hei Anjing stated with a helpless smile.

Xia Jieye kissed his baby's forehead and whispered, "Don't worry. We should be reuniting with them soon enough." Ever since he met Hei Anjing as a baby. Xia Jieye would virtually always kiss his Jing'er's forehead as a habit. This is how Xia Jieye expresses his love for his spouse.

Hei Wan and Bai Hua emerged at the hilltop with Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin as they were delighted to spend their time in this place. The twins were staring at the newly arrived visitors while the young disciples saluted them. Because Hei Wan reminded him of their Daddy, Hei Anjing, Baby Anxia was unafraid and soared in his direction.

Yun Anjie and Jin Yanli saluted, "Anjie (Yanli) greets Esteemed Uncles!"

Yun Fan says, "A'Fan greets Sect Master Yun, Sect Master Bai, Big Brother King Wan, and Big Brother Lord Consort!"

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Yun Xing, "This young disciple greets Sect Master Yun, Sect Master Bai, and the Venerable Guests!"

The small baby fluttered in their way and the four nodded at them as they accepted the pleasantries of the young disciples. It was the twins' little princess who floated towards the visitors as if welcoming them happily to her house.

Hei Anxia calls, "Ju Ju! Ju ma!"

The little princess, Hei Anjing, wanted to call Hei Wan 'Jiù Jiu' which meant mother's older brother or uncle. While called Bai Hua 'Jiu M?' which means mother's brother's wife. But she is too young to say the word completely. As expected, as soon as Hei Wan and the rest saw the little princess flying in their direction, they couldn't help but grin at her cuteness. On the other hand, the second prince quietly watches from Yun Anjie's arms. But he is staring at Yun Huaxia when Yun Anjie and Jin Yanli know that he wanted to greet his uncles as well.

Baby Jingmo clearly requested to be held as he extended his little arms to Yun Huaxia who was standing not far from them. Yun Huaxia delicately received the soft baby in his arms from Yun Anjie while laughing softly. Bai Qiyin didn't dare make much noise for fear that the baby would dislike him as he silently regarded him as his little nephew. When Baby Jingmo noticed him staring, he reached out and touched his Uncle Qiqi's nose. Clearly, the little prince adores his young uncles as much as the former does.

Ye Jingmo calls, "Bhu fu~ Bhu mu~"

He meant to call 'Bò fú', which meant father's elder brother, his uncle. This is what he calls Yun Huaxia and calls Bai Qiyin 'Bó mu' which means father's brother's wife.

Seeing this Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye also came to welcome the arrival of the four guests.

Hei Anjing said, "It's rare that you guys came together~"

"Well, I and your Hua-gege came to say goodbye. We shall return to the Heavenly Domain today. After all, the preparation for your Dao Ceremony is almost complete. We have finished what we came for," said Hei Wan.

Bai Hua added, "Moreover if we don't come back, the Imperial Mother and Imperial Father wouldn't be able to visit you. Especially the Imperial Mother, she had been nagging asking when we would ascend."

"Well~ I think she might be wanting to see her grandchildren," said Hei Wan as he stared at the twins.

Suddenly, he remembered something else and looked at Xia Jieye. King Wan says, "Xia Jieye, I will pass the decree of the Immortal Emperor to you."

Xia Jieye nodded his head and didn't say a word or anything.

"God of Judgment, Ye Xiajie. Your punishment of staying in the Mortal Realm for a thousand years is revoked. You are accepted by the Royal Family as the Second King's chosen other half approved by the Hei Regal Family and Xue Noble Clan. You may return to the Upper Realm anytime you want. Accept this decree from the Immortal Emperor of Heavenly Domain."

"This direct disciple accepts the Master's decree," said Xia Jieye.

Hei Wan smiled and pat Xia Jieye then looked at his younger brother, "So, do you guys want to come back with us for a while?"

"No. Not this time, Dage. There are still Devil's Vessels lingering in the Mortal Realm. Though I and A'Xia had already killed the Devils of Greed, Lust, and Envy. There is still Wrath, Sloth, Gluttony, and Pride," said Hei Anjing.

Xia Jieye spoke, "Especially the Devil of Pride... He is the same as me. He is the real blood of the King of Devils to another Demoness. He is a pureblood Devil unlike me. He hates the mortal realm because of me and mother. If something happens to the barrier he would definitely come over to exterminate the human race."

Hei Wan and Bai Hua squinted their eyes at the mere thought of the Devil that Rules Pride. They've battled this Devil of Pride many times as the ones who stood in for the God of Punishment and the God of Judgment during the War of Heaven and Hell. He is a powerful devil, in fact. He is practically as powerful as the present King of Devils at his peak if you compare the two.

"That man is a tough person to break. He hates everything in this world and wants to destroy the world itself. He wanted human extinction most of all. I think he must have disliked you as much as you mentioned," Hei Wan remarked.

"He just does not appreciate my presence at all," claimed Xia Jieye.

All of the Heavenly Beings felt a sudden, great change. In addition to witnessing the sky above them collapse, they also sense an abrupt explosion of malice and deadly aura emanating from the area where the Infernal Region was located. The invisible shield around the mortal realm was shattered, not the sky, which didn't actually break.

The sky above them was suddenly fractured and began to break as Hei Wan, Bai Hua, Hei Anjing, Xia Jieye, and Bai Qiyin watched. The miasma of the Demon Realm began to creep toward the human realm at that instant, slowly corroding the plains while the blue sky above them slowly became crimson. Hei Wan spoke with a grim look on his handsome face.

"Who did it!?" clamored King Wan as the barrier enclosing the Mortal Realm was shattered.

"This is not good. There are demons from all sides. It appears the Devil Race had been planning this for a very long time. Just who damaged the barrier?" Bai Hua said after noticing the changes.

"It can only be Jin Baihua since he is a devil's vessel and a traitor to the human race," according to Bai Qiyin.

Now that the demons and devils are fighting the humans in the mortal realm, Yun Huaxia is increasingly concerned about what will happen to them. Additionally, he found it difficult to comprehend how Jin Baihua, a former close friend, could have committed such a repulsive act. He exudes disappointment and melancholy.

Yun Huaxia questioned, "What should we do now? A lot of people will perish."

"We can't do anything for the time being. Unless brother is prepared to sacrifice our sect's disciples to save a few," Xia Jieye stated.

When Yun Huaxia heard his younger brother say these things, he initially felt him to be a little heartless, but when he had to consider things logically, he realized that what Xia Jieye had said was the truth. Even if he sacrifices his life for them, he cannot save them. Then he can only look at his younger brother and brother-in-law who might be capable of doing so.

“How about you two, are you willing to defend this realm?” Yun Huaxia questioned.

Xia Jieye gazed at his wife instead of responding. Clearly demonstrating that his choice would depend on his wife’s preferences. Hei Anjing smiled as everyone turned to face him. Yun Huaxia thought that his brother-in-law was willing to save the human race only to be shocked by what he said next.

“I don’t want to,” Hei Anjing remarked, “I’ve never been one to fight for the greater good or a sacrificial hero who aspires to rescue the world. Why should I save strangers that I don’t care about?”

Despite being harsh, these remarks were true. Hei Anjing had been this way all along. He didn’t give a damn about what happened to the others and saw their life and death as nothing more than the appearance of a dead insect in a dark place. Those strangers don’t exist as important people in Hei Anjing’s world. He wouldn’t give a damn if they died or were wiped out. Hei Anjing regards everyone else as nothing except his family, friends, and loved ones, which is another reason why he couldn’t succeed as the next Immortal King. Hei Anjing’s gorgeous face was sporting a soft smile made Yun Huaxia and the others couldn’t help but shudder. They had just discovered how frightening Hei Anjing can be.

Then he heard him continue talking, “But~... At the very least I can keep the Lan Zhuayun Sect and Bai Lengshui Sect under my protection. Regardless of what you do in this situation, I will keep you safe. This is the sole position I’m willing to accept.” Hei Anjing said.

The underlying meaning of Hei Anjing was recognized by Yun Huaxia and others. In other words, they are free to do anything they like, and Hei Anjing is ready to both protect them and not intervene in any way. They are free to go out and rescue people as they like and assist those in need as they please. Yun Huaxia and the others couldn’t help but smile upon hearing this. Hei Anjing was willing to let them aid and defend them despite their decisions, regardless of how often he denied the existence of others, for the benefit of those he cared about, he is willing to comply.

Yun Huaxia said, “I see. Thank you. A’Wuan, thank you.”

“Brother, we will be careful. I promise!” said Bai Qiyin.

Hei Anjing nodded his head and said, “Merge the Lan Zhuayun and Bai Lengshui Sect in the East. I will create a huge formation to protect this part of the land. While you are at it bring the people who want to protect. But be warned I can only protect you while you are in this part of the land. If you are going out, bring these defensive artifacts with you. I might be a God but in this world, I am not omnipotent.”

“I understand,” said Yun Huaxia.

But only Xia Jieye was dissatisfied with the group. Unlike Hei Anjing, in his eyes, there isn’t anything more important than his Jing’er, the rest doesn’t matter at all. Even so, he didn’t stop his wife’s decision though his mood had completely turned dark in annoyance.

Hei Wan saw Xia Jieye's fury in silence. However, he stayed quiet and made no mention of his changes. Not even to the younger sibling he has.

Xia Jieye whispered, "It would have been better if you guys didn't exist."

These are the God of the Void's actual thoughts. As the Sovereign God of Vearth, not as the Second Young Master of the Lan Zhuayun Sect's Yun Xiajie or as the God of Judgment of the Heavenly Domain.

Chapter 880 14.156 Last Violet Star – The Twin's Reaction

Apart from Hei Anjing and his two systems, no one else heard Xia Jieye's remarks. Even Gods had trouble hearing him when he spoke in a voice that was practically inaudible, but Gods of the Highest Realm could clearly hear him. The sound of the world's darkest malice and the coldest voice ever heard made Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang tremble. Such disregard. Such Passivity. Only Xia Jieye was born in this manner. An entity created in the darkness without ever experiencing emotion. This is the original God of Void.

Hei Wan and Bai Hua made the decision to contact the Immortal Emperor as soon as they could after leaving the Mortal Realm. Along the journey back to the upper realm, they would aid in the battle against the demons. Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin made the decision to first gather the clan's elders and make plans on how to avoid a significant number of deaths. They also want to involve and support one another throughout the catastrophe with the other Great Sects.

Together, Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye built a massive defensive formation surrounding the entirety of the east city. Any demons that contact the barrier are instantly annihilated and prevented from entering their territory.

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang assumed human form under Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye's commands. They are to support Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia. Their primary goal is to maintain their survival. The young disciples were also called, so Yun Anjie and the other three departed the Crimson Cloud Peak with the Sect Masters. Once the house's visitors had left, the two people left behind, Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye, had a tense atmosphere between them. It was mostly Xia Jieye whose mood turned bad to worse. Hei Anjing was aware that his husband believed these people weren't deserving of his time. As a God that didn't own this world, his reactions are understandable.

Xia Jieye's customary soothing voice and smile were absent as he turned to face his wife. He appeared to say, "Let's head back to the Nether System. I'll kill the king of all devils to complete your mission for you. We are leaving after that." His words are obviously not accepting any possibility of rejection and more like a command instead of just simple words.

Sigh~ "My love... If that's what you wish I can comply but... the babies might not agree." Hei Anjing said.

As a God from the highest realm, Hei Anjing hardly gets attached to anyone. He may appear to be kind and sympathetic to others, but this is only because he is carrying out his responsibilities for the vessels entrusted to him. Xia Jieye has become even more aloof. He solely cares about his alter ego, Shen Siwang, and his beloved, Jing'er, in his world. If his wife and brother don't genuinely care about them, the rest isn't going to matter to him either. He felt that his wife treats the people of this world as more of a duty than real family so he can say those words before.

After hearing what his wife had said, he looked down and noticed that the twins he was holding were crying uncontrollably and were staring up at him. Although their babies only have the shape of toddlers, they are intelligent enough to comprehend what their parents are saying. Hei Anxia and Ye Jingmo understood their father's desire to depart this world when they heard what he had spoken. Their brothers, uncles, aunts, grandparents, and great-grandparents were of little concern to him. When they considered their deaths, they felt sorrowful.

Hei Anxia said, "Baba... Unkles can't come? Hwo bout YheYe?"

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"Nho! I dhon't!... Not leabing! No. Nho!!!" yells Ye Jingmo. This is the first time Baby Jingmo shout this why while wailing like a child is supposed to.

The twins started punching their father's chest with their little fists. These babies, in contrast to Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye, nonetheless lack the ability to regulate their emotions. In other words, they form attachments to people too quickly. If the demons had attacked when they were fully grown up, they would have known their true identities and react accordingly like their parents, but because they are newborns, it would have been different.

Xia Jieye was forced to let Hei Anxia and Ye Jingmo fly away since they were struggling to escape him and risking injury. The twins flew to Hei Anjing, their other dad.

Wua~ Wuwuwu~ sobs~

While coaxing the twins, "Don't cry. Shush~ my babies don't cry. Father didn't really mean that. He just said the wrong thing." The babies are hard to coax and Hei Anjing had to use his special ability with words 'Authority' on them to force them to sleep. "Sleep, Babies. Everything is alright."

After the twins stopped sobbing and slept off in Hei Anjing's arms, their dad noticed their helpless father who was worriedly watching them but powerless to intervene. After all, he had never been a parent before, and there were even twins to coax.

Xia Jieye said, "I... I don't mean to make them cry."

"My love... Like you I don't really care what happened to this world. If it was just the two of us I would agree with you and return to Vearth. There is actually no need to get involved with this. But... Our babies are different. They are still very young. Adding the fact that the moment they opened their eyes they not only saw us but also Hei Wan and the rest. It wouldn't be surprising that they are attached to them. This is the real reason why agree to Yun Huaxia's request."

"If we don't help him how would he be able to ascend in this world? Among us, only he and Jin Shiyan haven't become immortal yet. Even though he doesn't say anything I know that he felt inferior about it. This calamity can be considered a chance for them. We don't have to get involved in their fight. Our target is after all the King of All devils in this world." Hei Anjing said.

"I... I didn't mean to make them cry. I'm sorry..."

Xia Jieye watches his babies, who have tears streaming down their faces. He can't help but reach out and tenderly wipe their faces. His earlier anger-induced apathy had diminished. He was aware that he

was no longer genuinely alone and that his choice had to affect his wife and children as well as himself. Xia Jieye apologized to Jing'er and repented for being too abrupt. Hei Anjing was overjoyed to see his hubby express such feelings toward his children. He was aware that Xia Jieye began to share his affection for their children.

Hei Anjing kissed his cheeks and said, "Of course I forgive you. My love, look after our babies. I need to fortify the formation around the city."

"Do you want me to help?" asked Xia Jieye.

"No need, it would be done in a flash. I will be back soon. Just cook lunch so we can start eating when I come back." Hei Anjing said.

After giving his wife a kiss on his forehead, Xia Jieye took the sleeping twins from his wife's arms to his, "Okay. What do you want to eat for lunch?"

"Hm~ how about some roasted lamb chops?" answered Hei Anjing.

Xia Jieye nodded his head and said, "Hm. I will make it for you. Come back soon?"

"I will," said Hei Anjing before disappearing in thin air as he used spatial teleportation to arrive at the place he wanted to go.

—

What happened a few hours ago before the barrier between the Mortal Realm and Infernal Region was broken?

At the edge of the Mortal Realm...

As they approached the periphery of the Mortal Realm's domain, Jin Baihua and Xing Fei arrived.

Beyond the green land they are walking on is a place that is red in hue. One could tell which territory belonged to mankind and which belonged to devils and demons with ease. Xing Fei and Jin Baihua have never witnessed a scenery like this before.

The dirt of the Infernal land is crimson. The elements of fire and darkness are abundant in this barren area. From the opposite side, not even a single blade of grass is sprouting; instead, black trees formed of unidentified minerals have sprung from the earth's scarlet color. Instead of flowing water, miniature rivers and ponds are formed by boiling hot lava. The Infernal Region is unsettling and dark, yet the setting was distinctive.

Xing Fei, who frequently slept, was up today. This is because Devil Shulan, who had been in control of his body for a full week without sleep, felt extremely exhausted as a result. Being awake for a week is already beyond his boundaries as the Devil of Sloth, and Xing Fei would have had to take over if he had passed out and fallen asleep. Fortunately, they reached their objective before Devil Shulan dozed out.

"It doesn't look horrible. It's not too bright, and it looks warm," said Xing Fei, yawning. However, as he tried to extend his hand, he felt an invisible wall beyond the red dirt. Although he was startled, his expression remained relaxed. "Is this the barrier from the tales that keeps those from the outside from entering? There seems to be something here—an unseen wall."

“Well, our job is to destroy it,” stated Jin Baihua. “Yes, it’s the world barrier constructed by the former human cultivators that sacrificed themselves to safeguard the mortal realm from the Devil Race.”

When Jin Baihua described the barrier and their plans to demolish it, Xing Fei, who had no connections to or prominent people in the Mortal Realm, did not react much. This person wants to accept death and go to eternal sleep. He was too sluggish to live and had no attachment to the world, which is how he came to be the perfect fit for Devil Shulan’s vessel.

“How are we going to do it?” asked Xing Fei, who was still yawning as if he was about to fall asleep any minute now.

Jin Baihua sighed at his reaction and said, “Fennu said it would take a while for his real vessel to come over and he needs to carry over your devil with him. Just sleep if you are too sleepy.”

Xing Fei answered, “All right.”

He started to get ready for sleep as soon as he said it and laid down on the plush grass. He pulled out a pillow and blanket from the space ring Devil Shulan had given him before closing his eyes. There are several tidy blankets and cushions of all types within, along with bedding that Devil Shulan purchased in the Mortal Realm. Xing Fei was free to utilize whatever suited him.

Jin Baihua was unsure of how to respond when he saw Xing Fei nod off in such a vulnerable location. He made the decision to ignore him and wait for Devil Shulan and Devil Fennu to arrive.

Two devils eventually materialized before Jin Baihua and Xing Fei in their true forms. Even if there is an unseen barrier between them, one can still clearly observe the stark differences between the two races. Shulan and Fennu have red and black skin, respectively.

Fennu, who has red skin and was born with stronger muscles than Shulan who seems to be petite and skinny. Though they expose more skin than they humans, the two were dressed in robes like those used by human cultivators. Fennu is dressed in a black robe with a chest opening that shows off his six-pack and strong chest. In comparison to the human race, his face is more attractive.

Devil Shulan, on the other hand, has a physique like that of adolescent boys. A young person who is small in stature. He has changed into a crimson brocade robe, which stands out sharply against his dark complexion. If it weren’t for the black wing on his back, his appearance would have been more similar to a dark elf. His eyes were so lazy-looking that he had to squint to open them and struggled to do so. He also chose to look somewhat feminine, despite the fact that, in comparison to Fennu, he is nothing more than a sluggish brat.

The majority of Devils are attractive, and the higher ranked they are, the more human-like they become. Devil Fennu had a horn on his head but no wings behind him. On the other hand, Devil

Shulan had a pair of black feathered wings on his back but no horns. These features and their skin color is what differentiate them from humans despite having a humanoid form.