

Worlds Plot 891

Chapter 891 14.167 Last Violet Star – Last man standing.

Jin Shiyuan finds it hard to accept that his wife was exposed to death qi and was completely unaware of it. Even immortals can die from death qi, which is why the Devil Race and the God Race were at each other's throats because of how strongly their respective elements clashed.

"The Teleportation Array is almost complete. We should prepare to go as well," a voice from outside the bedroom said.

When Yun Huaxia reunited with the Bai Family after speaking with the elders of the Jin Tiangui Sect, he was perplexed to see them with grave expressions.

"Hm? What's wrong?" asked the First Young Master Yun of the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

Bai Qiyin seeks comfort from his lover and hugs Yun Huaxia's waist, "We need to return as soon as possible. Lili was inflicted with Death qi. Only gege could remove it."

"We must treat Meimei as quickly as we can, so Father Bai, Mother Bai, and Shiyuan, please go back to Lan Zhuayun Sect and join the first wave of survivors," Yun Huaxia stated.

Bai Yuyan asked, "Is the Teleportation Array already made?"

"The big one isn't but for a small group, it should be possible to go ahead. I and Yin'er still need to supervise here and head south afterward. Please go back first." The First Young Master of Yun Clan said.

Bai Yuyan agreed with Yun Huaxia's statements. He was aware that his daughter would be in less danger the sooner the death qi was extinguished. A death qi is very lethal for immortals, especially for the young ones who are unable to gather and isolate that qi inside themselves and stop the internal decomposition of their bodies.

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Xue Wuyue said to Jin Shiyuan, "Shiyuan, can you still carry Bai Lili? If not, let her dad do it."

"Mother Bai, I can do it," responded Jin Shiyuan as he carefully carried his wife into his eyes.

He felt so bad for not knowing that a concealed threat was growing inside his wife's body. Why didn't they notice anything at all? As Bai Qiyin stated, he is a failure as a spouse. Until they returned to the western city, at least, Bai Yuyan made sure his daughter's internal organs were safe by gathering and isolating the death qi in her body.

"The Ice Pill and my qi would restrain the death qi from rampaging in Lili's body. We still need to get her treated as soon as we can. Let's go!"

After a while without explaining to the elders remaining in the sect, Bai Yuyan, Xue Wuyue, Jin Shiyuan, and Bai Lili left the building and went to the center of the array. They made advantage of a small teleportation array that Yun Huaxia had ordered to be built. Each person watched as the four vanished from view, shocking them all.

A few remaining elders of the Jin Tiangui Sect asked Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin...

“Oh?? They’ve really disappeared! Is this the teleportation array in the rumors?”

“Amazing! This is the first time in this old man’s life I had seen something like this!”

“Me too. How could these complicated symbols... Hm? Are these ancient runes?”

“Truly mesmerizing.”

These old men surrounded the little teleportation array to study, but Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin didn’t prohibit them from doing so because doing otherwise would have wasted time. Bai Qiyin talked to them, but he wasn’t as nice as his sister since he himself is a Sect Master like Jin Shiyan.

“Stop wasting time! Unless you want to stay here and feed the new waves of demons coming over!”

“Y-Yes, Sect Master Bai!”

“We will arrange a few disciples and an elder to help control the civilians and prevent some commotion.”

“Sect Master Bai, can we ask what happened to our Sect Master and Madam?”

Bai Qiyin answered, “You didn’t know? My sister had been inflicted with Death qi. We let them return to the Lan Zhuayun Sect as soon as possible to see my elder brother and treat Lili.”

“Madam has inflicted death qi!? Is she alright? Is that why the madam fainted?”

“I didn’t see you this worried when you thought Jin Shiyan had died. You old men even forced my younger sister to go home back him with her son.” Bai Qiyin said with a taunting tone in his voice and a mocking expression on his face.

The elders felt a little guilty. They recognize their faults. They had been actually the people who had compelled Madam Bai to leave the sect at that time because they believed Young Lord Jin Shiyan to be deceased. They have no choice but to bow their heads and behave like misbehaving kids so that their parents may correct them.

“We’re sorry. It will happen again.”

Yun Huaxia had to play the middle man between the two and said, “Yin’er let go. They still need to do their job. Once most of them had been transferred we need to go to the south as soon as possible. I’m a bit worried about Brother Tian and Lu Er.”

The elders, seeing that they are freed from the grumpiest Sect Master of all, bow their heads towards Sect Master Yun Huaxia with his usual gentle smile and watch the coaxing his wife as they walk away to do their duties. Taking one last glimpse of the couple, the old men thought that these two great cultivators hadn’t changed at all. *novelUs&.c\o\mm*

Bai Qiyin stared at his husband’s anxious expression and inquired, “Is there something wrong with Xiao Lu and dage?”

“Hm~ I’m a bit worried about what I heard from the elders of the Jin Tiangui Sect. They said that the demons were more cunning than before. They’ve sneaked inside the Sect and destroyed their communication crystal. Because of this, they were unable to contact us at all. If this situation happened

to Lu Weifeng then it is no wonder I received no news from Brother Tian at all. Moreover, I am feeling uneasy all this time. What is this uncomfortable feeling?" said Yun Huaxia as he placed his hand above his throbbing heart.

Seeing his Dao Companion's dark expression, Bai Qiyin comforted him as well and helped him rub his chest above his heart.

"Let's hurry them back. Or leave an elder here who would control the people and leave one heavenly soldier to destroy the array afterward while we head south," suggested Bai Qiyin.

"Un. Let's do the second option. Let me speak with an elder and wait for the heavenly soldier to finish the cleanup." Yun Huaxia said.

Bai Qiyin spoke, "It's okay, Brother Hua. Uncles had gone ahead of time. They... They should be able to at least support them until we arrive. I also truly wish nothing bad had happened to them."

"Yes, I hope so..." Yun Huaxia said while looking at the crimson sky above their heads. This is proof that demons had truly invaded the human race's land.

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In the Southern Territory...

It was already too late when Xue Yueguang and his husband Fan Yanyu arrived in the region. The entire city had crumbled. The Lu Weifeng Sect itself has been demolished, and there are no longer any standing buildings. Even though Xue Yueguang and Fan Yanyu appeared to be furious as they observed the spectacle of blood, murder, and gore beneath them yet at the same time they maintained composure.

Fan Yanyu said, "We are too late. The Lu Weifeng Sect is no more."

"I don't believe it! There must be survivors in the area, even a few... No, even at least one!" Xue Yueguang said.

He couldn't help but grip his Dao Companion's hand strongly to indicate his presence as he saw his wife's grief at seeing the extinction of their own race. Xue Yueguang and Fan Yanyu met the young sect masters of the present generation despite staying at the Lan Zhuayun Sect as respectable seniors and felt proud of them. It is like watching their grandchildren grow up and assume responsibilities.

Fan Yanyu said, "Yue'er, first calm down. Use your heavenly eyes and check for human presence. I will protect you until then."

"Un..." said Xue Yueguang as he gripped his Dao Companion's hands. The strength on his hand showed his nervousness and hope altogether.

Xue Yueguang turned on his Heavenly Eyes and carefully scanned his surroundings. In his opinion, cultivators have colorful auras that represent the elements they are proficient in, while regular mortals have white auras. Demons, on the other hand, have a black aura.

As Xue Yueguang thoroughly examined his landscape, he noticed a dark aura practically everywhere. Up until he caught a glimpse of a little green light within the black one. In the middle of all the black auras, it was flickering as if it were ready to fade away, yet for some reason, it was still blazing.

“Found one!” Xue Yueguang exclaimed as he flew towards the fading green light. He flew so fast that Fan Yanyu had no choice but to go after his wife and protect him all the way.

When they plunged down the evil monsters started to attack them. These lowly demons, however, are nothing in the sight of immortals. Fan Yanyu just needed to make a few sword gestures to clear the way for his wife while dispatching the creatures in his route.

As they got closer to the ground, they finally saw the owner of the flickering light. It was Lu Yi. Both of his hands were missing. He bit his saber in his mouth and waves his body like an aggressive wild beast. Clearly, in his state, it was very hard to believe that the man is still alive.

“White Glaciers! Destroy!”

Xue Yueguang immediately used a large area attack and froze all the demons surrounding the dying youth.

BOOM. BOOOM. BANG!

After giving the youth some tablets for healing and regeneration, Fan Yanyu and Xue Yueguang whisked them away and flew away from that location. As they reached the location where there were fewer demons, Xue Yueguang began to help the young man with all of his strength, but when he noticed that his body was producing powerful death qi, he realized that the boy could no longer be rescued. Just the fact that he is still alive is a miracle itself.

The youth was being treated by Xue Yueguang, but as he watched what was occurring, his hand began to tremble. Lu Yi, who was only able to stay awake thanks to his strong will, recognized the two men who had saved him.

“U-Uncle Xue, Uncle Fan?”

Cough. Cough. Cough.

Fan Yanyu supported the boy in sitting upright so that he wouldn’t choke on the blood in his throat. He probably realized why his wife began to tremble since he had a grimace on his face. This is due to the young man’s condition being beyond their means. If Hei Anjing is here the possibility of saving this boy was a small fraction but with just them. It is impossible.

“Speak slowly. Breath slow. Say what you wish to say.” Fan Yanyu said with a soft voice as if comforting a child.

Chuckles~ cough!

While blood poured out of his lips, Lu Yi chuckled while gazing up at the blood-red sky. Yet despite his vision becoming blurry, he believed he had last seen the sky become blue.

“Xiao Er... Escape. Run... Towards... the west. Leave it... to you... Ah~... I want... to see... a blue... sky... one... last time...”

Together, Xue Yueguang and Fan Yanyu lifted their hands as they exchanged glances. They cleansed the skies above them and opened a little path with their qi. Inside that red heaven, there was a little hole that abruptly turned blue again. The divine qi of Gods was able to expel demonic miasma, but it was unable to get rid of the death qi that was embedded in Lu Yi's flesh.

Lu Yi was looking when a tiny patch of the azure sky filled his field of vision. The withering hope in his heart had, in his opinion, sprung back to life. His face broke into a broad grin, and he said,

"Humanity. I. Wish. For. You. Victory!"

Lu Yi's eyes gradually closed and their lifeless radiance faded after that. Both the Great Elder of the Lu Weifeng Sect and Sect Master Lu Er's elder brother gently passed away with the hope and faith that the human race will endure. The two elders could only close their eyes in awe after seeing this spectacle. This young man is terrific all the way through. A warrior who carried a weapon in his mouth and stood on the battlefield while dying for his people and family. Like no other hero.

Fan Yanyu said, "Yue'er, froze his body. Let's bring him home."

"Un," said Xue Yueguang whose eyes were bloodshot from overloaded emotions after freezing Lu Yi's corpse. They flew away towards the direction of the west slowly trying to look for the survivor's Lu Yi had exchanged his life for to save.

Chapter 892 14.168 Last Violet Star – Woke up

Xue Yueguang and Fan Yanyu hurried back to the west, dejected. They made every effort to search the area for other people's presence. If Lu Yi's statements are accurate, it indicates that he used himself as bait to give the survivors some time before the demonic beast encircled them.

They ran across Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin's entourage as they were returning. Just the Heavenly Soldiers who were assigned to guard them and formed a defensive formation around them, instead of Bai Yuyan and Xue Wuyue who were meant to be accompanying them.

As they saw Xue Yueguang and Fan Yanyu returning by themselves, Yun Huaxia's negative emotions sprang to life. Yun Huaxia's heart grew cold as he noticed that nobody was standing behind them and he questioned with a trembling voice.

"U-Uncle Xue, they...?"

Although Xue Yueguang lowered his head and expressed regret for breaking his commitment, Fan Yanyu just sighed in response. Yun Huaxia had left the Lu Brothers to his second uncle from his wife's family when they departed Lan Zhuayun Sect. The Lu Siblings were supposed to be secured by Xue Yueguang, but who could have imagined that they wouldn't even see the brothers alive, let alone that the south city would be entirely destroyed? *novELUs&/c/o\M*

"N-No way..."

The Sect Master of Lan Zhuayun Sect turned pale and was in a daze. Bai Qiyin worriedly supported his Dao Companion whose eyes had turned bloodshot at the bad news from his sworn brother's side.

Fan Yanyu pats Yun Huaxia's shoulder and said, "It's not the right time to cry. We failed to save Lu Tian but the possibility of Lu Wang is still alive. Lu Tian's last words said that he used himself as bait to make

an opening for his younger brother to escape. Right now we need to look for them as they are running in the direction of the west as they planned.”

The death of Lu Yi saddened Yun Huaxia but when they heard about Lu Er’s possibility of being alive, Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin found hope in their hearts.

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“Erdi... Erdi is still alive?” asked Yun Huaxia unsure whether he heard the news right or not.

Bai Qiyin is delighted himself, between the Lu Brothers he is closer to Lu Er than his elder brother. They were closest in age after all and they were childhood friends.

He urgently speaks to his lover, “Brother Hua! Let’s look for Xiao Er! He is still alive. He is definitely still alive!” said Bai Qiyin.

Yun Huaxia nodded his head and said, “Let’s go.”

“We will help too,” said Xue Yueguang.

“Thank you, uncles.” Yun Huaxia said. “You have Brother Yi’s body with you?”

“Yes, we will bring him home together.” Xue Yueguang said.

“Yes, together with Erdi. Please help us find Lu Er.”

“We will. We are family, there is no need for such formalities.”

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On the other hand, Lu Er’s group was still running away from the demonic creatures that were chasing them. The numbers are small but so they are, plus their Sect Master was put to sleep in order not for him to run back to their sect which is now no more.

Disciple Lu Yier is escorted by several sect elders while carrying Lu Er on his back. The moment he opened his eyes and noticed that his Master, Lu Yi, was not in sight while they were outside, he understood what had actually happened. His Master and the other elders had used themselves as bait, giving him and his Little Master enough time to safely escape the South City through underground passageways and ensure their survival.

But, there were still several demonic beasts dispersed around the country, and they were pursuing them. Initially, there were at least fifteen of them. There are still thirteen seniors, but two of them passed away on the way. They carry on fleeing toward the Western Territories. Lu Yier initially had no understanding. The other big sects were also under threat. The Bai Lengshui Sect in the North was also annihilated. If the Lu Weifeng Sect had been dissolved, would the Lan Zhuayun Sect still exist today? He advised going to the Capital City only so the elders could chastise him.

Most individuals who were aware of the Yun Clan’s secret would pick the Western City over the Capital City. The sole guardians in the Capital City were the Human Emperor and the Hou Long Sect, but things are different in the Western City.

Chun Hongyun-Jun, who is said to carry the blood of the Devil King, is in the West. Because this city was intended to be his domain, demonic creatures wouldn't simply assault it under his protection. High-ranking Devils are territorial, and Xia Jieye is even worse and would eliminate anyone who invades their territory without authorization.

Being a Sovereign Lord of the Darkness and Void, he tends to stick to his routines and demands that everything is under his control to avoid losing his temper. The Dao Companion of Chun Hongyun-Jun is another factor in the ruling class' decision to choose West City over the Capital. His sweetheart is a revered person in authority. He is an immortal who had descended from the Upper Realm. He is, in a nutshell, one of the world's strongest cultivators and the biggest enemy of all Devils and Demons.

Also, this Venerable Lord built a massive defense structure all around the Western Region. In fact, the West had the greatest barrier that could shield people and keep demons and the devil out of all the protected areas. They also owned a sizable amount of land, and as the miasma is completely unable to penetrate the barrier enclosing the region, they wouldn't have any food or water shortages thanks to this.

Lu Yier's heart began to race after learning about Chun Hongyun-Jun and Lord Hei. In his heart had ignited the hope for human survival and the future. As long as they were able to enter the western lands these demonic beasts would be unable to pursue them any longer and would be safe away from death. Whereas they traveled on foot, the western lands are still far away from them. They could fly, but doing so would entail being chased around by flying demonic creatures.

Normally, fighting them wouldn't be too difficult for cultivators, but right now, things are not looking good for them. They still have their Sect Master in slumber. With the exception of some hard bread and Bigu Pills, they haven't had a full meal in days. They are also always on guard. If there was a stress meter next to them, it would have reached its limit long ago.

"Let's take an hour's rest first. Yier put down the sect master first."

"Yes, Elder Shing." Lu Yier responded.

They used a simple trap formation to keep the beasts and monsters away while they hid in a corner of the forest. They had finally arrived at the South City's borders as the sun had long since set. After barely a few days of trekking, they would be nearing the West Territory Boundary.

"Bear a bit longer Yier. We are almost out of the South. As long as we entered the western territories the demonic creatures shouldn't be able to follow us."

"Elders... aren't we going to wake up Little Master?" asked Lu Yier.

The elders were all silent as if thinking of the possible result after waking up their Sect Master and learning that their Great Elder was gone.

"No. The Sect Master wouldn't be able to bear it."

"Even I couldn't believe it. Why would Lord Yi choose such... such! Arg!"

"Be quiet!"

"I wanted to go back too. My father also stayed behind!"

“Stop talking nonsense!”

Everything once again turned silent. The eldest among the group who had the highest authority after the Sect Master took the lead of the group and saw the sun had completely fallen. Ever since the demons had invaded the human realm, evening fell faster than before. It was only 5 in the afternoon but it was already dark as if the sun had already set.

“There is no more source of light. We can’t travel at night. Much more dangerous monsters are active when it’s dark plus demonic beings who were almost buff at this time. We are staying here for a night. I’m going to increase the power of the formation. Yier, make fire.”

“Yes, Elder Shing.”

They built a small campfire in the center of the gathering. The elders improved the trap formation by adding an invisibility feature. Beyond their barrier, there is no visible light, and an optical illusion was created to conceal their presence.

Beasts and evil creatures would have a difficult time locating them in this situation. The flow of mana encircling this little area, however, would draw the attention of Demons and Cultivators who were sensitive to the movement of qi, and they would know that an illusion was created to mislead adversaries. The group has a somber vibe about it. The elders had stopped smiling and conversing with one another. It is impossible to overlook the lingering fatigue under their eyes. Some were compelled to close it in order to relieve their weariness.

Lu Yier spoke, “Elders, please take a nap. I had enough sleep before and could watch over for a night. We still have a long journey tomorrow and unknown danger lingering over us. We need to get back a bit of our original energy at least.”

“Lord Yi had found himself a good disciple. Don’t worry, child. We just need a shut eye and don’t really need to sleep. We will mediate so please help us watch over.”

“Yes, elders. Please leave it to me, Yier.”

Sect Master Lu er progressively groans and abruptly awakens as the night drags on. It appears that the qi Lu Yi left behind that was putting him to sleep had receded. When someone’s qi abruptly vanishes, only one thing can be inferred. The qi’s owner had passed away.

Argh~

The elders and Lu Yier all awoke suddenly, opening their eyes. They now understand more about what that means after seeing Sect Master Lu Er awake. It indicates that everyone who remained in the Lu Weifeng Sect had kicked the bucket, including Lu Yi, who had cast a charm to sleep his younger brother. Several elders who had family members abandoned in that destroyed city had nearly lost their minds.

“N-No... No! Father! AHH!!!”

“it can’t... be. They are all... gone?”

“I don’t believe this. I just can’t!”

Even Lu Yier broke down in tears this time. Because he was informed that the time his Little Master woke up from his slumber indicated that his Master was gone from the world. He had fallen.

Disciple Lu Yier covered his face and mumbled, "Master... Master, are you truly gone?"

Lu Yier and the other elders were weeping, and Lu Er, who had just opened his eyes, noticed that his body was heavy. He was confused by the spectacle that greeted him, which also included this gathering of men who were crying. They were shielded by a barrier that had a concealing effect and a trapping formation, as he discovered when he turned to look around. His eyes widened in shock when he noticed the trees around them. He hadn't recently observed the exterior surroundings of the sect's primary structure ever since the demons had invaded. It's been a while since he had seen this scenery.

"This is... outside?" mumbled Lu Er confused and dumbfounded. "Why are you... crying?"

Lu Er was first delighted to see the forest, but as soon as he saw that just a handful of elders and one disciple were traveling with him, he began to feel uneasy. This unpleasant and worrisome mood. How could someone as intelligent as Lu Er not get what it meant to only have a small group of elders defending him and to have his direct disciple and his elder brother not at his side? His face also became white due to the fact that he was unable to see his older brother, let alone sense his presence. Just one circumstance could result in this scene, and it was the scenario he would prefer not to learn about.

With his whole being trembling including his voice, Lu Er asked, "Where is... my big brother?"

Chapter 893 14.169 Last Violet Star – Seven Deadly Sins

Lu Er woke up. He just took a nap at his elder brother's request. Who would have expected that everything would change the next time he opened his eyes? He is no longer inside the Sect, that small place that protected yet imprisoned them. He is now outside overlooking the space that he used to not care about at all.

He inquired as to the whereabouts of his elder brother but received only silence in response. Even though his knees were trembling like a newborn baby quail, he forced his frail body to get up as his face grew more whiter than before.

Lu Yier said, "LITTLE MASTER!"

"Sect Master, please calm down!"

"You are not well yet and you've just woken up from qi derivation."

"You've been asleep for quite a long time."

Groans~

Lu Er got up weakly halfway after discovering that his older brother wasn't around, choosing to ignore the soreness and numbness in his body. Lu Yier, his little disciple, grasped him to stop the force of his rapid fall.

Lu Yier said worriedly, "Little Master, Be careful!"

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“Help me sit up. Give me some. Water and Qi Replenishing Pill!” commanded Lu Er.

Despite having nearly no qi in his body, the terrified little disciple was forced to help his little master sit up while giving whatever his little master requested. In front of everyone, Lu Er began to meditate.

Lu Yier asked the elders, “Elders what should we do? If the Little Master wants to turn back, are we going to?”

Elder Shing caught their attention since, next to the Sect Master, he held the most power. They are prepared to carry out his instructions. If the Sect Master wanted to depart, they could only accompany him even if they were aware that some of their relatives who had been left behind had long since been devoured and were simply seeking death to return there.

A serious expression appeared on Elder Shing’s face. He made a promise with his friends and the Great Elder to bring the Sect Master out of the southern territory. Keeping him alive and safe.

Elder Shing spoke, “Put him back to sleep and bring him back. I made a promise with the Great Elder to keep him alive.” There’s a look of determination and seriousness imprinted on his face.

This choice had been accepted by all parties. Many have been sacrificed only so they may survive. At this stage, selfishness would be deemed irresponsible. Lu Er spent a whole night in meditation.

He is no longer as sluggish as when he initially woke up by the time dawn comes. He was expected to open his eyes to everyone. What the others didn’t anticipate was that their Sect Master would utter a few words as soon as his eyes opened, rendering them unable to respond to his statements.

Lu Er declared, “Starting to today Lu Weifeng Sect will no longer exist and be disbanded. As the last descendant of the Lu Clan, I announced that the Sect is no more. You guys are free to do whatever you want and I am allowed to do whatever I want. Any promise made at this point can no longer be fulfilled. I’m coming back to the South. Anyone who dares to stop me at this point would have to die under my blade.”

“What!?”

“Sect Master! You cannot do that! Why would you disband the Sect just like this!?”

“How about your disciple, Yier, are you going to abandon him too?”

Lu Er responded, “If I can come back from the South this time, I will give him the remaining life I have in this world. If not then... Yier, Little Master can only apologize.”

“Little Master, Master wouldn’t want you to do this! Please... Please just leave with me,” said Lu Yier.

Elder Shing says, “Go back to the south alone? Please stop they... they can no longer be saved. The moment you woke up everything had already ended, Second Lord Lu.”

Lu Er was confused at first, he didn’t understand why Elder Shing said such a thing. Upon seeing his expression Elder Shing knew that the Sect Master didn’t understand what his words meant and had to explain things to him.

Elder Shing spoke, “Second Lord Lu, do you really think you are too tired to keep yourself awake for a few days? We had been on the road for at least three days even if you were Qi Deprived one would wake up in just a night. The reason you were sleeping for three days straight had something to do with Eldest Lord Lu.”

“He had utilized his qi to make sure you would be asleep all the way through our journey. The Qi of the Eldest Lord Lu on you is connected to his life essence. Since you suddenly woke up it means that the Eldest Lord Lu is... is no longer around.”

“Second Lord Lu. Please don’t be willful. The Eldest Lord and a few elders had sacrificed themselves to keep us alive. Going back there at this point is just plain suicidal. Please understand that our lives were extended thanks to the sacrifice of the people who love us. I’m sorry for the rudeness but this old man would bring the Second Lord to the West Territories no matter what the consequences are.”

Lu Er had almost lost his mind when he learned that his elder brother had used a qi created of his life essence to put him to sleep, but Elder Shing had explained everything to him. Another reason Lu Er and a few of the elders were still alive was that Lu Yi and his people made the decision to face the herds of demonic creatures in order for them to get out from the encirclement.

He was completely upset when he learned from Elder Shing that the instant he woke up, his older brother would have died unexpectedly. He was very saddened and repentant. Lu Er hadn’t realized that he was crying since the sorrow in his heart was so intense for him to notice his tears.

Lu Er mumbled like a broken doll, “Life essence? Big Brother’s life essence put me to sleep. I woke up. Doesn’t this mean my brother is... no longer here anymore?” His tears continuously stroll down his face as his hand was trembling from the great shock he suffered from.

Seeing the sole pillar of their group breaks down like this, Lu Yier and the other elders could almost no longer stop themselves from crying the same way. The restraint on the emotions of the child-like Lu Yier also broke down when he saw his Little Master cry like this. When he initially learned that his Master had passed away, he was unfazed. He is still fine since he has his Little Master.

But he started to lose it when he saw that even his Little Master was in this state. This is due to the fact that both he and his small master had lost the most important person in their lives.

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Outside the gates of the Western City...

A massive barrier, like the one separating the Mortal Realm from the Infernal Region, encircled the West Territories. It was entirely impervious to all non-human beings and had the death or resentment qi that only devils could control are unable to enter this barrier. It also prohibited the entrance of miasmatic demon creatures.

The City itself is surrounded by yet another barrier. It eliminated people who wanted to cause harm to Chun Hongyun-Jun. After all, everyone was already aware of his ancestry—he was related to the King of Demons by blood. The barrier around the city would kill anyone attempting to harm him.

Only those who have a pass from the Lan Zhuayun Sect are able to reach the mountain ranges underneath the Sect’s main territory. There is another barrier around the Sect, but it keeps out the

majority of people. Because cultivators of the Yun Clan and the Lan Zhuayun Sect dwell in this territory. Without permission from those who reside there, mortals are not permitted to enter this location.

A few elders and disciples from the Lan Zhuayun Sect were standing by and guarding the Teleportation Array that had been constructed just outside the gates at this very time. Before they could enter the city, it was their duty to gather the survivors' information and control the crowd.

The Teleport Circle had suddenly glowed which caught everyone's attention.

"The Array is activating. But how come it was too small?"

"Prepare to welcome the survivors. Make sure to record their name before letting them inside the city."

"Yes, elders!" responded the disciples who were given the task to record names.

People started to arrive in the area's center as soon as the teleportation array's glow started to dim. As they realized who it was, the people waiting were in a state of shock. Together with Sect Master Jin Shiyan, who was carrying his wife, Bai Lili, were Lord Bai Yuyan and Madam Bai. When the seniors showed up like this with only Sect Master Jin and his wife, the elders suspected something had happened.

Bai Yuyan didn't even explain the details but still spoke out to one of the elders and said, "The survivors are about to come over. Do handle them well. There's an emergency. We are going back to the Sect for now."

"Please go ahead, Seniors!"

Bai Yuyan and Xue Wuyue were honored by all the elders and disciples present. Who wasn't aware that these two were the parents of Sect Master Bai Qiyin, who is practically their Sect Master Yun Huaxia's Dao Companion? Their status is comparable to that of the Lan Zhuayun Sect's elders of the Inner Core Region.

Madam Bai said to her son-in-law, "Shiyan, hold on to us. We are going to directly teleport to the Crimson Cloud Peak to meet An'er."

"Yes, Mother Bai," answered Jin Shiyan.

Bai Yuyan and Xue Wuyue grabbed each of his shoulders and used teleportation to directly appear in Crimson Cloud Peak where Hei Anjing and Xie Jieye's family live. They wanted Hei Anjing to save Bai Lili who is affected by Death Qi from the inside of her body.

Bai Yuyan and the other three suddenly materialized before Hei Anjing and his spouse, Xia Jieye, as they were watching their children play with the disciples of their peak.

"Aunt, Uncle. Also Shiyan and Lili..." Hei Anjing immediately noticed something was wrong with his younger sister and his smile faded almost instantly. "This is... Death Qi?"

"Please get inside the house first. I will handle the children. Go ahead and treat her first, Jing'er." Xia Jieye said.

Nods~

“Shiyan, follow me inside,” said Hei Anjing.

Jin Shiyan responded, “Yes, Brother Wuan.”

Hei Anjing gestures for Jin Shiyan to bring Bai Lili inside the home while nodding his head toward his elders. Bai Yuyan and Xue Wuyue waited outside with Xia Jieye and the children in order to prevent the interior from becoming overcrowded.

As he hadn’t seen his older brother Yun Huaxia returning with them, Xia Jieye went up to the seniors and inquired as to what had transpired. The two were totally upfront and informed Xia Jieye of what took place in the Jin Tiangui Sect as well as what they had learned from Jin Shiyan.

Chun Hongyun-Jun spoke, “If Jin Baihua had indeed turned into a devil, it means he had been successfully converted into one. His strength would be directly proportional to the strength of his devil. According to the appearance of the devil who told me I think I knew who that devil was beside him.”

“The Devil that rules Wrath. One of the Seven Deadly Sins. Devil Fennu.”

Bai Yuyan asked, “What are the Seven Deadly Sins?”

“The Seven Sins are High ranked Devils that lord over the Infernal Region. Their authority is only under the King of Devils and their existence was made directly with the soul wisps of the Devil King. There are the seven strongest high-ranking devils that live in the Infernal Region and their strengths were all at least above the Soul Formation Stage and even stronger. They are also the commanders that lead herds of Demonic Creatures,” explained Xia Jieye.

Chapter 894 14.170 Last Violet Star – Chun Hongyun-Jun and Devil Baoshi

“Seven Deadly Sins?”

“I heard about them while I was still in the Upper Realm. They were all regarded as strong as immortals in their actual forms. They were all created by the King of Devils after he was imprisoned by the Immortal Emperor in his own realm,” Madam Bai explained.

“Can the Human World even overcome them? We for one can’t. We can battle regular high-rank demons but not one of the sins,” said Bai Yuyan. “But the ones to fight these high-ranking devils were heavenly generals from the Heavenly Domain,” he said.

Xia Jieye spoke, “I can defeat six of the seven sins alone. In fact, Jing’er had already killed three of them. The Sins of Greed, Envy, and Lust are all dead. But... I had never even met the Sin of Pride.”

“Is he the devil in the white hood?” asked Bai Yuyan.

Xia Jieye responded, “Might be. I need to see him myself to decide.”

An hour later...

Hei Anjing invited everyone into the house, including Bai Yuyan and Xue Wuyue. Bai Lili was now totally recovered, and her glowing skin had returned. This married pair, Jin Shiyan, and Bai Lili had recovered to normal after receiving medicine and medical attention from Hei Anjing.

“An’er, thank you. I’m delighted you are able to extract Death Qi from someone’s body. Even in the Heavenly Domain, no one was able to do so,” Xue Wuyue remarked as she gave her daughter a big embrace.

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“No need for thanks, Aunt. Lili is my younger sister. I had thoroughly removed the death qi in her except for a few days of weakness. She would be fine as long as she rested well.” Hei Anjing said. “Lili, Devils, and demons carry death and resentment qi on them. So if you are going to fight against them make sure to eat an Ice Pill to enhance your physique.”

“Shiyan, you can eat the diluted version as well.”

“Thank you, Brother Wuan (Dear Elder Brother)!” said the couple.

“No need for thanks. You guys are safe now. Yanli had been worried for you two all this time. You go and coax the child. That former courtyard where you guys used to live is still free. I had some disciples clean it up for you.” Hei Anjing said.

He then turned around and looked at Bai Yuyan and Xue Wuyue. Hei Anjing suddenly asked, “Where are Qiqi and Big Brother Yun? Did they not come back with you?”

“They went to the South to check on the Lu Brothers. The Heavenly Soldiers were left with them. Moreover, your second uncle and his dao companion are there too. They should be safe.” Madam Bai said.

Hei Anjing responded, “As long as they are safe.” adding, “On the other side, you guys brought someone unexpected with you.” He then turned to face the black ice needles in his palms.

As they heard what Hei Anjing had just stated, everyone was shocked. What does he convey by stating that they brought someone along? They did only bring the East’s survivors here, did they?

Chun Hongyun-Jun looks at the death qi contained in those ice needles and appears to grasp what his wife is trying to say.

Xia Jieye said, “Do you want me to grab it for you?”

“Sure. Though it is not weird for a Devil to become attached to humans. This is the first time I saw one who is even willing to go to a place that can kill him. The only Devil I’ve met before who was too attached to his vessel is the Devil that rules Lust. He still died under my hands though,” said Hei Anjing.

Xia Jieye said before disappearing, “I will be back soon.”

“Don’t forget my Moon Cakes...”

Everyone was suddenly aware of what the pair had just discussed because their chat wasn’t private. The demon who left the death qi in Bai Lili’s body appears to have been lurking among the survivors as a devil’s vessel.

Jin Baihua exclaimed, “There’s a devil among the survivors!”

“Is it that little maid from before, Dear Elder Brother?” asked Bai Lili.

Hei Anjing crushed the black needles in his hands and said, "We will know once A'Xia comes back. Let me cook lunch for a bit. Please look after the twins for me."

"Go ahead, An'er." *novelusb/c/o\M*

Several elders and Lan Zhuayun Sect disciples were tending after a sizable gathering of survivors outside the Western City's entrance. Certain disciples were assigned with transporting them to their new location to reside, and only those who were registered by them can enter the city. Naturally, those who were hurt were treated, and those who were hungry were led to the community canteen. One may say that the Lan Zhuayun Sect managed the survivors effectively enough to prevent chaos.

The Cao Clan was among the survivors, and they were a little afraid of crossing the barrier at the city's gates. The rest of the Cao Family was still concerned about Cao Roulan since she had a devil inside of her while the others could cross over the barrier without harm.

"Rourou, are we going in?"

"I will go first. Stay away from me. If I get caught I will say I had nothing to do with you." Cao Roulan said.

"Stop saying that! We are going with you!" said Mama Cao as she held her daughter's hand.

In order to be able to conceal her face from the rest of the people in the vicinity of the barrier ever detected something strange, Cao Roulan's two hands had been held by her father and mother while her brothers once stood in front of her and the other behind her.

The Cao Family crossed the barrier together. Cao Roulan was too tense as she went by it after being pulled over. Only when she sensed that the barrier was not obstructing her did she take a sigh of relief from the few seconds that took place just now?

Cao Roulan opened her eyes the following second and was already within the barrier. She was welcomed by the bustling market and the happy faces of the people she saw. She hadn't seen this peaceful landscape in months, yet she used to take it for granted.

"Hi, you guys are one of the survivors right? I will show you the route to your new home and also explain some things like the public canteen and the mission board," a disciple from the Bai Lengshui Sect greeted them.

"Thank you. We would like to see where we are supposed to live first." Cao Roulan said.

The Bai Lengshui Disciple was wearing his blue robes with a wave pattern and said, "Then please follow me this way. Since you are a clan, your living conditions would be prepared accordingly. A courtyard would be given to you to live in. This way please..."

On a different side of the city, Cao Roulan and the Cao Family followed the disciples of the Bai Lengshui Sect. It was made available for living survivors. Since the catastrophe, Xia Jieye and Hei Anjing have advised Yun Huaxia to establish a territory where the other major sects may reside.

The Western city had been divided into three sections. The Bai Lengshui Sect, Jin Tiangui Sect, and Lu Weifeng Sect were honored with the parts. Naturally, only regular disciples and elders as well as a few surviving members from their own cities reside here. Although a minority of them may be regarded as

relatives of the Sect Master of the Yun Clan, the leaders of each Sect continue to reside in the Lan Zhuayun Sect mountain range.

Everyone in the Western City knew that Lan Zhuayun Sect's Master, Yun Huaxia had married the Sect Master of Bai Lengshui Sect, Bai Qiyin. That Bai Lili, the sole princess of the Bai Clan, had wed Jin Shiyan, Sect Master of the Jin Tiangui Sect. Moreover, Sect Master Yun Huaxia is the sworn brother of Lu Yi, the Great Elder of the Lu Weifeng Sect. All of the other Great Sects were linked by marriage or friendship, with the exception of the Hou Feng Sect, which had ties solely to the Royal Family.

Because of this, each survivor from the following sects was given a place to dwell. This is so as a result of the leaders of their city having links to the Lan Zhuayun Sect's highest echelons.

Cao Roulan and her family were led into a modest but adequate courtyard, big enough to house at least a single small clan. A mansion like this was a joy to the Cao Clan.

The disciple of Bai Lengshui Sect starts explaining things to them, "This will be your new place. There is a public canteen that would be open once every week and the food would be free. If you have money it can be used as currency in the city. If not then you are welcome to find some jobs in the Mission Board at the building near the gates."

"There would be simple missions like farming, or cleaning for ordinary people. Also hunting jobs for cultivators. Don't worry these missions were only done within the barrier. As you know the whole of Western Land had been protected by the barrier Lord Hei had created to safeguard us. It is safe within the barrier."

"There are also big jobs that were located outside the barrier but the requirements for them are strict so I don't suggest you are not Golden Core Cultivators and above. For further questions, you can also go to the information building found within the marketplace."

"I had successfully recorded your names under this house so please remember to pay for the rent at times. The rent for the first three months is free so there is no need to worry about being kicked out for the reason of lacking funds. That will be all for me. Welcome to the Western City!"

After seeing the young disciple go. Cao Roulan glanced around and noticed a scene that was somewhat similar to the one in her memories. People were freely moving about the market without fear of being attacked by demons, making for a tranquil atmosphere. Before the barrier was shattered, she grew accustomed to and tired of seeing this scene. But now such a sight is a luxury in this current era.

Cao Roulan mumbled, "I like this scene more than the carnage and death from before. It would be better if the humans and devils get along. At least there wouldn't be any more wars in this place."

Suddenly, Devil Baoshi who was inside her body started panicking as he spoke frantically, [Rourou, run! Someone extremely dangerous and one we can't defeat is coming! Impossible! How did they know about us!?!]

A black robe with white patterned clouds appears before Cao Roulan's eyes all of a sudden. The wearer of these garments had descended from the skies and arrived in front of her. Cao Roulan was as scared as if she had just encountered the worst enemy in her life when she first observed the man's appearance.

She could never expect to defeat such an entity. There were other ordinary folks who also recognized the man and began saluting him.

With them collectively bowing their heads they greeted the arrival of this man, “We greet Chun Hongyun-Jun!”

“Continue your work. There is no need to be busy with me. I’m only running an errand for my wife.” Xia Jieye said.

Everyone in the city laughed because they were accustomed to seeing this great master perform errands for Lord Hei at the market. Everybody is aware of Chun Hongyun-Jun’s adoration for his Dao Companion and children. Every week, he would go down the mountain to buy delicacies for his family, and they had become accustomed to this. After a while, the throng thinned out and the market’s routine activities resumed.

On the other side, Cao Roulan was terrified to be silent. In the presence of an immortal like Xia Jieye, she could only maintain a stiff stance. As predicted with a wave of Xia Jieye’s hand the time around them had paused. Devil Baoshi and Cao Roulan were the only ones left in a state of confusion at the scene after he utilized Time Elements to pause the time around them. This legendary entity has complete power over everything with only one gesture.

Thoughts of the young girl in shocked, ‘T-The time... stopped!?! How can he do that!?’

Cao Roulan was being watched by Xia Jieye, who seemed to be able to see right through her to her soul and the Devil she harbored.

“You are the vessel of the Devil that is the embodiment of laziness, ‘Sloth’. Devil Baoshi you had touched my wife’s younger sister and now my Dao Companion wishes to speak with you. This cannot be declined. As for whether you can live or not would depend on your choice. Come with this lord.”

Without giving any indication that he would be accepting rejection, Chun Hongyun-Jun said. His remarks were like a rule that one cannot break. Devil Baoshi had no option but to answer for Cao Roulan since, as was to be expected, she was too terrified to say anything.

Devil Baoshi said, “His highness commands this little one to comply.” He even kneeled on one knee and showed his greatest respect towards this man who possessed the bloodline of their King.

He is able to sense the powerful devil bloodline emanating from Xia Jieye as if he was only a wisp of their King’s soul. He couldn’t help but compare Xia Jieye to Zihao, the Demon of Pride and the other son of their ruler, because both were too powerful for him to contend with.

Chapter 895 14.171 Last Violet Star – Similarities

Infernal Region

Demon King’s Castle

Ye Guiya, the Devil King, no longer reigns. Ye Zihao, the Demon of Pride, now occupies the throne. Devil Fenu and Jin Baihua were welcomed back to the castle by Ye Zihao sitting on the throne. Both of them were astounded, yet their expressions of shock persisted.

Although Ye Zihao is now concealed by his hood, the two would never mistake him for anybody else because of the unmistakably oppressive and icy air that surrounds him.

The Devil of Pride, Ye Zihao spoke, "Why did you two return? Aren't you supposed to destroy the Eastern Territory of the human race?"

The two were under intense pressure from Ye Zihao, and they were forced to kneel down in front of the Devil of Pride who was seated on the throne.

Ugh!

Ye Zihao says, "If you're not replying, I assume you don't want to live."

He carefully raised his right hand over the heads of Jin Baihua and Devil Fennu, but it felt like a guillotine instead. The two who were in front of the Devil of Pride were smothered by such overt and obvious killing intent. Jin Baihua was almost at his breaking point when Fennu, the Demon of Wrath, responded to the king's question.

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Devil Fennu spoke, "We did, but we had to flee because there were rumors that the White Demon was coming across to personally pick up the people on that side. He was beyond us, and staying there would have killed us."

The tension around Ye Zihao decreased as he learned about the White Demon. As soon as the white demon was mentioned, it seemed as though he understood why they had to withdraw.

His highness Ye Zihao says, "The White Demon, is it? If it's him then your retreat is excused but... Would he even care about mortals with such diluted bloodline as the Bai Clan? Check for this lord what happened to the East Territory after you departed. If you hide any detail then you know what happens next..."

"Yes, your highness!" said Devil Fennu and Jin Baihua.

Jin Baihua had completely crumpled to the ground and was completely boneless once the pressure above them eased. As they departed, Devil Fennu had to carry him away. As they were leaving, he caught a glimpse of the throne's owner's eyes. A well-known shade of white. Jin Baihua couldn't help but take another look because it was so familiar to him, but this time he was unable to see what he had initially seen. So familiar that Jin Baihua couldn't help but tremble instinctively.

'Silver? Did I see it wrong?' The thoughts of Jin Baihua on his way out.

The massive formation that had been guarding the Jin Tiangui Sect had vanished by the time Devil Fennu and Jin Baihua reached the Eastern Region. There are simply mounds of lifeless bodies of evil creatures. When they cleared the area, the Heavenly Army destroyed these monsters. There are no longer any sentient beings in the region.

Devil Fennu mumbled, "We came late. They are no longer around."

“There are no traces of Ice Elements in the area. It seems that the White Demon didn’t come personally as we expected. The remaining territories are the south, west, and central regions. Which should we check next? The south?” asked Jin Baihua.

Devil Fennu said, “Not the south. I heard the report that the place had been destroyed completely. Even the human called Lu Yi was killed in action. Though his younger brother had gone missing.”

Jin Baihua was a little taken aback to learn that Lu Yi, this dislikable man who openly displays his contempt for him, had suddenly passed away. He wasn’t sure of his reaction. Despite their strained connection, the man used to be quite a friend. After all, he is Yun Huaxia’s Sworn Brother. Jin Baihua felt a little depressed thinking of how unhappy Yun Huaxia is after finding out that his sworn brother has passed away.

“I see... So that annoying jerk with a poisonous tongue had died already. It would have been great if my half-brother also died. If only we didn’t leave...” grumbled Jin Baihua.

Devil Fennu said, “Don’t worry. I can help you kill him when the time comes.”

“Then I will leave it to you. What should we do next?” asked Jin Baihua.

Devil Fennu said, “Let’s go look for Shulan and his vessel. I feel things aren’t going well on our side. Just the fact that the King had gone missing made things chaotic.”

“What do you think his highness would do next? Is he personally going to lead the demons in eradicating the human race?” asked Jin Baihua.

Devil Fennu said, “It would be better if he took the lead. At least all those low-class demons would follow the orders. If it’s just us, only the demons that live in my territory would listen to my words. But all demonic creatures in the Infernal Region listen to the King and his highness Zihao. He is different from us right from the very beginning.”

“Un. He is extremely powerful. Yes, like the White Demon himself.” mumbled Jin Baihua.

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Lu Er had been depressed after discovering everything that was underlying his slumber. Somebody is no longer alive. Even his older brother has disappeared, and his sect has been annihilated. He struggled mightily to escape the agony of losing the one person he had ever loved. The elders are unable to soothe him as he steadily loses the desire to live. Even Lu Yier was in a trance after sobbing uncontrollably all night. They are in a terrible state as a group.

“Elder Shing, what should we do?”

“I... I don’t know now...”

“Wuwuwu~ father~”

Someone had broken into their formation at this point and even completely ruined it. Thankfully, it wasn’t a bunch of evil beasts but rather people that loomed over them from above. A blur of blue robes flashed past them as one of them dove to the ground. Bai Qiyin was the one who was shocked to see Lu Er still alive after seeing him in such a hopeless position.

Even Lu Er was caught off guard by the sudden warmth of Bai Qiyin's embrace.

Bai Qiyin mumbled, "Thank God. Thank you, Brother Lu, for protecting Xiao Er!"

"Q-Qiqi?" calls Lu Er while dazed.

Bai Qiyin scolded, "You idiot! You did well. We are still able to see you alive. Don't you know how worried I was when we learned that Big Brother Lu is gone and you were missing! I thought we lost you too!"

"Erdi! Thank God you are alive. I thought I would never be able to face Dage even if you are gone. Thank you. Thank you for being alive, Lu Er!" said Yun Huaxia as he hugged his wife and Lu Er who looked astonished by their reaction.

Lu Er couldn't help but sob uncontrollably as he heard what they had to say. He couldn't help but express all of his frustrations and grief by fiercely hugging the two of them. His face is flooded with tears as he says,

"Qiqi! Brother Hua! My elder brother... My brother is... no more. What should I do now!? Wuwuwu~" said Lu Er.

"We're here! We will accompany you instead of Dage! We will take care of you as he does. We will care for and protect you as he did. We will be your family if you need us!" said Bai Qiyin and Yun Huaxia.

The three Sect Masters' sentimental scene was witnessed by everyone. The Jin Tiangui Sect's remaining elders were pleased to see this event. They no longer have to be concerned about their Sect Master returning to the South alone.

Lu Er getting a new pillar of support for his emotions pleaded with Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin.

"Qiqi, Brother Hua, please accompany me back to the South. I want to look for Big Brother's remains. If there aren't any corpses left, even his weapon is enough for me!" said Lu Er.

Yun Huaxia with a sad face said, "There is no need to go back. Uncle Xue and Uncle Fan had found Dage in his last moments. It was him who told them about you."

"Because of Big Brother Lu's words, we knew that your group was on the way to the West Territory and found you right away. It was all thanks to him. In the end, his thoughts were all about your safety." Bai Qiyin said.

Lu Er, "R-Really?"

In front of everyone, Xue Yueguang took out the ice coffin he had created to encase Lu Yi's body.

One may still recognize his face and characteristics even though his corpse was missing two limbs and had several wounds.

Xue Yueguang said, "I placed the child's body in an ice coffin to prevent it from rotting. But his arms were already gone when we saw him... I'm sorry..."

“No. Please don’t apologize Senior. This is enough. Having the Great Master’s corpse like this is lucky enough.” Elder Shing said as he had longed to kneel before the ice coffin that held Lu Yi’s body. The other elders including Lu Yier, Lu Er, Yun Huaxia, and Bai Qiyin surrounded the coffin.

Even though they were all relieved they could still save Lu Yi’s corpse, they were all heartbroken by his death. The majority of cultivators who battled the demonic beasts were completely devoured, leaving not a single bone behind. The remaining components of Lu Yi’s corpse are still present even if two of the arms are gone. They had obtained enough from those vile beasts for them to be satisfied.

“BIG BROTHER!! WUWUWU~”

Yun Huaxia stopped Lu Er just as he was about to hug his older brother’s body. Sect Master Yun could only prevent Lu Er from wanting to embrace his brother’s body because he was fearful of damaging the remains of his sworn brother.

Another moment of mourning appears in the area. The children and the other cultivators are free to grieve for their lost loved ones, friends, and leaders as Xue Yueguang and Fan Yanyu withdraw. They accepted the responsibility of keeping them covertly safe from their surroundings.

Before returning to the western areas, these people had made the decision to mourn here for an additional full day. Xue Yueguang and Fan Yanyu individually dealt with the incoming demonic monsters to keep this group safe and made sure they could never return to the area where the group was mourning.

It was only the next day that they decided to return to the Lan Zhuayun Sect.

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Back in the Western City,

At the Crimson Cloud Peak...

After treating Bai Lili and Jin Shiyan, the rest of them went home to take their rest after eating lunch. It was only after the guests had taken their leave that Chun Hongyun-Jun went home with Cao Roulan following behind him like a servant.

As soon as Hei Anjing saw the young lady, he recognized that this girl was a vessel of the devil. A high-ranking devil is similar to that of Tanlan, Jidu, and Qingyu. Especially when her eyes were glowing bright red which only Devils possessed.

Hei Anjing turned a blind eye to the devil after giving it a glance and smiled at his husband.

“Your back. I’ve saved some lunch for you. Come over and eat, my love.” Hei Anjing said.

Before going inside to dine, Xia Jieye came up to him and kissed him on the forehead. Demon Baoshi, on the other hand, was frightened when he saw Hei Anjing’s appearance up close. He appeared to be having trouble believing what he was witnessing. He was so intent on Hei Anjing that he had even forgotten to use proper etiquette.

Devil Baoshi mumbled instinctively, “Big Brother Zi... Hmpffff!”

He was silenced by a spell cast by Hei Anjing, so Xia Jieye cannot hear what he is about to say. Demon Baoshi was rendered speechless and scared by Hei Anjing's teasing smile and silent gesture when directed at him.

Devil Baoshi's thoughts, 'This is impossible! How can he have the same eye color as him...!?'

Chapter 896 14.172 Last Violet Star – Return of Qingyu

In shock at Hei Anjing's appearance, Devil Baoshi's eyes grew very wide and formed a large circle. Even if he may have been dreaming or in some sort of delusion, he couldn't believe what he was witnessing. But, no matter how many times he blinks, the same face and features are still in front of him.

His thoughts had gone disarray. Devil Baoshi's thoughts, 'This is impossible! How can he possess the same eye color as his highness Zihao..!? Their aura is awfully similar as well. What the hell is going on!?'

Hei Anjing removed the silencing spell on the young lady as he started asking questions. His smile retains its playful touch and seemingly makes the atmosphere in the area more natural and less awkward. There are even children laughing in the background.

"Well~ you must be Devil Baoshi. Your vessel is a young lady from a small clan in Jin Tiangui Sect. Her name is Cao Roulan. This young lady is quite famous and had too many admirers but some were too obsessed and did a lot of unlikeable things which pushed her to her limits. But... I do not think she was the perfect vessel for a Devil of Gluttony. Why did you choose her?" asked Hei Anjing.

Devil Baoshi was stunned that he almost didn't hear what Hei Anjing just said. He was dumbfounded by what he was seeing and if not because the man before him emitting death or resentment qi that he would have thought that Ye Zihao was before him.

Even though he had no answer to his confusion, Devil Baoshi had no choice but to answer this man's question, "Rourou is indeed not suitable to become my vessel but... I had no intention of getting involved with the fight for power where I came from so I had chosen her. The fight for authority in the Infernal Region is even worse than the schemes in the Palace Harem. I am a coward and did it for me to survive."

"Is that so? To survive, is it? Then why did you help Jin Baihua with his mission and give him my younger sister's blood? If you didn't wish to get involved with the war..." asked Hei Anjing.

"Well... I..."

Demon Baoshi was hesitant to admit that they were so underprivileged and had no money for him to feed them. They were given everything they required at the perfect time by Jin Baihua, leaving them with no alternative but to give in to their desires.

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This time, Cao Roulan spoke before Hei Anjing, who was silent out of fear when they first saw Chun Hongyun-Jun. She felt, at the very least, that she couldn't let Devil Baoshi speak for them exclusively. She was responsible for making that choice and assisting Jin Baihua.

Cao Roulan took over the body and said, "Everything was my fault. The requirement of my contract is to feed Baoshi a certain amount of food every single day. But my clan is small and wasn't wealthy enough

to eat that much amount of food every day. It was at that moment that Devil Fennu and his vessel, Jin Baihua approached us for help.”

“They wanted Baoshi to help them get the blood of the only Princess of the Bai Clan in exchange for gold and food that could provide me and Baoshi for years. I swear we didn’t mean to harm her. We just took a bit of her blood!” said Cao Roulan.

Chuckling, Hei Anjing spoke, “I can guess that much. But to think you would jump out to protect your devil, I guess you like him quite a lot. But either way, what you two did cause this war to happen, and need to be punished for it. The Punishment would get you two involved in the war directly and would most likely need to fight against some Devils that your Devil had some relationship with and of course, you still need to enter purgatory for a few years.”

“Either you do that or... perish completely like the Devil of Greed and the Devil of Envy. So~ what do you think your choice is?”

What Cao Roulan heard left her speechless. Even if she was aware that they would face some sort of retribution, a person like her would still feel the fear of Purgatory to be intolerable. Only evil people, like Jin Baihua, are eligible for entry into that realm.

“P-Purgatory? That... That place really... exist?!” exclaimed Cao Roulan.

Hei Anjing grinned and said, “Of course~ little girl. Where do you think souls which don’t deserve to perish ended up? Most sinners who had done the worst had to live there forever and also sinners who wanted to pay for their sinners also stayed there for a certain period of time. Everything is based on karma and merits.”

“Actually you had accumulated enough karma and merits. But you lack a bit of merit to cancel the karma you had caused. When you helped Jin Baihua and his devil get the blood of an Immortal like my younger sister you two accumulated karma that numbers by how many humans had died in the Eastern City when the invasion of the Devil Race happened yet at the same time gained merits when your devil save your human clan and few more bystanders on the way. But those merits are enough to stop you guys from entering Purgatory. At least not enough to reclaim your, Cao Roulan’s sins,” explained Hei Anjing.

Cao Roulan and Devil Baoshi were stunned and speechless as soon as the terms “karma” and “merits” were pronounced. They haven’t encountered anyone who minimizes or has influence over the penalties brought on by karma and merits. Nobody ventured to claim that only a select few Immortals could view such a thing.

In wonder, Cao Roulan asked, “H-How can you... see our karma and merits?”

“What kind of God are you?” asked Devil Baoshi.

Hei Anjing didn’t realize he had neglected to introduce himself till after that. Even though the Devils were aware of his immortality, few people in the Mortal World were aware of his status as the God of Punishment. First of all, all of these named gods reside in the Upper Realm. Who would have thought he would arise out of nowhere in the land of feeble humans?

Plus, who didn’t know the origin of Chun Hongyun-Jun? Just the fact that the King of Devils had called him a son was enough for him to be treated to be one on the same side of the devil race.

It was Xia Jieye who answered Devil Baoshi's question, "The God of Punishment and ruler of Underworld and Purgatory."

"Either way whether you are alive or dead you would be meeting us. The option I am giving you is like a privilege. Like an advance errand before you enter the prison and shortened the period of your punishment. At least the little girl wouldn't accompany you to Purgatory. You know what's in there right?" said Hei Anjing.

As they were created by the King of Devils, their inherited memories informed them of purgatory, hence most Devils knew more about it. It is a place of anguish and agony. Until they served out their full sentence or the Lord released them early, those who entered there would never be free to leave or escape.

He understood that this person not only resembled his highness Zihao but also someone who was significant in the Upper Realm since Hei Anjing is the God of Punishment. Even though he didn't know who was stronger between this man and the Devil of Pride, for the time being, all he can do is obey the Immortal's instructions.

Devil Baoshi kneeled and said, "What does the Lord want me to do?"

"Don't worry. Your mission is simple. I want you to capture Jin Baihua and bring him to me. It wouldn't be only you who would do such a task. I have someone here who will help you do it." Hei Anjing said.

Cao Roulan and Devil Baoshi were rendered dumbfounded as the Door to the Underworld materialized with a wave of Hei Anjing's hand. Even for a devil-like Baoshi seeing the door of the underworld is something he hasn't experienced before. So when he saw the door of the Underworld, he felt like trembling as this door possessed the power to restrain any beings that died. Whether you are a human or not, as long as you didn't die you cannot go against this door.

The door slowly opens in front of their eyes to reveal guys dressed in black and white robes. It was Hei and Bai, Hei Anjing's servants who served as his agents in the Underworld.

"It's been a while, Milord (Master)!" The two greet each other.

Hei Anjing said, "You look good. Handling the Underworld for me you have done well. Have you brought them over for me?"

"Yes, Master. Though there are still a few years before their sentence is done, we got them out of purgatory. One had been able to bear most punishment as for the human soul. We had repaired it in the reincarnation pool as it almost didn't survive. It turned back into a child's soul with no memories of the past."

"Well, that's fine. Did he agree to my instructions?" asked Hei Anjing.

"He agreed. He was delighted to be remembered before his loved one had turned to dust. Even if the person he loves has turned into a child he can wait for him to grow up. But he wishes to be reborn as a human in their next life."

"As long as he captures Jin Baihua for me I will pardon them of their remaining sentence and let them enter the Reincarnation Pool to be reborn together as humans."

Demon Qingyu suddenly arrived holding a little boy. He still has a set of fox-like eyes, fangs, and a tail, and he's dressed in a blood-red gown that emphasizes his seductive persona as the Devil who governs Desire. This is one of the Devils that Hei Anjing killed when he was looking for his Second Uncle, Xue Yueguang.

Unlike the souls of Jidu and Tanlan who perished under his hand, Hei Anjing didn't destroy Devil Qingyu's soul together with Cao Rumin his vessel. For a reason, this Devil didn't come out to fight it out with him but only showed himself to protect the man he wanted to protect.

He is not an enemy of the human race but his vessel just happened to hate them instead Cao Rumin is Jin Baihua's only evil friend. They were born as villains as the world fated them to be. You can say that it's just one of the whims of Hei Anjing as at that time this devil helped him remember his past life as Bai Wuan.

Devil Qingyu paid his respect to Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye. While carrying baby Cao Rumin in his arms he still kneeled before them and paid his respect. *novelUsb\c/o\m*

"Qingyu greets Lord Hei and Lord Ye. This humble sinner is at your service."

Hei Anjing gestured for them to stand up and said, "You heard my words from a while ago right?"

"Yes, my lord. You want us to catch Jin Baihua, the vessel of the Devil of Wrath," answered Devil Qingyu. "But my lord, Fennu's strength is only second to the Devil of Pride. I'm afraid only I and Baoshi wouldn't be enough for it."

"Worry not. Hei and Bai would help you with it. Though they can't fully utilize their strength as immortals in this realm, being one of the peak powers is enough." Hei Anjing said.

The Black and White Impermanence appeared before their master and also bowed their heads in respect.

The Black Impermanence, Hei spoke, "My Lord there is something I wish to report to you about someone."

"Someone? Who is it?" asked Hei Anjing.

The White Impermanence, Bai answered, "That human friend of Master with the name of Lu Yi had appeared in the Bridge of souls."

"Lu Wang died!" exclaimed Hei Anjing.

The unexpected shift in the atmosphere around Hei Anjing astonished everyone. The area around the Crimson Cloud suddenly became chilly, with a thin layer of ice covering everything.

It was only when Xia Jieye had appeased him that such a cold and overbearing aura resides. Chun Hongyun-Jun understood his wife's sudden rage ever since he got back his memories of the past he become more human than the iceberg he is before. Hei Anjing rarely has a friend. That stupid rabbit from before and Lu Yi were just a few of his friends that accepted.

Xia Jieye pats his wife's back and says, "It's okay. I'm here."

Chapter 897 14.173 Last Violet Star – Humans and Devils

Everyone in the city felt the abrupt compulsion of coldness and rage. They all couldn't help but turn their heads in the direction of the Crimson Cloud Peak. Mortals and cultivators both had an innate terror of that icy atmosphere.

When Hei Anjing's frightening aura began to spread that way over the entire city, Old Sect Master Yun was enjoying afternoon tea with his younger brother, and the Bai Couple when they felt the changes in their surroundings. Once they saw it was coming from the direction where Hei Anjing lives he instantly knew who was causing such commotion.

"Was that A'Wuan ba?"

"A'Wuan rarely gets angry. Why would he suddenly spread such a frightening aura?"

"I think something bad happened."

"Should we go and ask?"

"No need. Anjie and the other disciples of the Crimson Cloud Peak would be joining us for dinner tonight. Let's ask by then."

"Agreed."

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Back to the Crimson Cloud Peak...

Hei Anjing had just taken away his suffocating aura and was trying to calm down himself. The twins flew towards him and started comforting him.

"Dada... Da~da~"

"Did my babies get frightened? Daddy is wrong. Won't do it again. Go ahead and continue playing." Hei Anjing said while cuddling at his babies with a doting smile.

When the twin turned around and went, so did his grin. Demon Qingyu and Devil Baoshi, who are kneeling before him, catch his attention. They were slightly trembling after being directly hit by Hei Anjing cold aura. His freezing aura wasn't as simple as what the Xue Clan's Yin Physique possessed. His was a physique born even in his original world. He represents Winter and Snow in all its forms.

He is more compatible with ice elements than his uncle Mo Baojun.

Hei Anjing spoke, "White and Black Impermanence... You go handle what I've told you to do. After you captured Jin Baihua threw him to purgatory. Baoshi and Qingyu's sentence would be halves as for the rest handle it."

"Yes, My lord."

"... Bring me Lu Yi's soul. I want to speak with him." Hei Anjing orders.

The Black and White Impermanence bow their heads and accept his commands.

“Please allow us to make some preparations to call him over.”

“Approved.”

Hei Anjing glanced at Devil Baoshi and Devil Qingyu and gestured to them to leave.

“You shall be summoned by Hei and Bai when it’s time. Go and continue what you want to do. Be warned that you cannot harm any mortals in this city with your death qi. Once you did so, everything we talked about just now would be nothing. Leave!” Hei Anjing said.

No one dares to linger more in the presence of Hei Anjing seeing how he lost his temper just now. It was scary enough to feel his rage in the distance but for those who were directly hit by it almost choked to death while freezing like a mortal in an ice mountain.

On the other hand the White and Black Impermanence returned to the Underworld and prepared for Lu Yi’s soul to be able to exist in the world of living.

After all four of them disappeared from Hei Anjing’s sight. A serene yet melancholy atmosphere fell in the area. He sought his husband’s hug and went to hug Xia Jieye as he wished. Chun Hongyun-Jun didn’t question his wife’s action and hugged him as he wanted.

Hei Anjing asked, “My love, would you hate me if I learned to have emotions as humans have?”

“No... I would never hate you for that.” Xia Jieye answered without hesitation.

Yet Hei Anjing mumbled a single word of contradiction as if retorting to his lover’s words, “Liar.” He closed his eyes not wanting to listen to whatever his lover wanted to ask. Seeing his wife reacting like this Xia Jieye could only shut his mouth and tightly hugged his insecure other half.

Xia Jieye’s thoughts, ‘Why call me a liar? When my love for you is real...’

On the other hand, Devil Baoshi hurriedly ran down the mountain followed by Devil Qingyu. They took the form of humans to mingle in the town. Devil Qingyu’s appearance took a lot of attention so Cao Roulan forced him to wear a mask on his face before bringing him with her to the new house of the Cao Family.

They were walking at the market buying a few things. Devil Baoshi returned the body’s control to Cao Roulan and let her talk with Devil Qingyu as she wished. She wanted to know why this devil didn’t perish like how the other two devils did.

Cao Roulan asked, “Is that boy in your arms your vessel? What happened to him?”

“After we died, Lord Hei had sentenced us to imprisonment in Purgatory for 3 years. The atmosphere and surroundings in that place was too cruel for a human soul to exist. There is never-ending torture and everlasting pain. His soul had been weak right from the beginning and almost didn’t survive. We were lucky that the Lord had still been used for us and I was lucky enough to retain a bit of his soul. But he could only exist in this form unless he entered reincarnation.” Devil Qingyu explained.

Terrified, Cao Roulan asks, “Is Purgatory really that scary and dangerous?”

“Of course. It is a special realm under the control of the God of Punishment. Inside of it whether you are human, a devil, a god, or a ghost, all are equal. You are all just sinners in that place. Moreover, it is impossible to escape from there. As the door of Purgatory only opens for the sinners who finished their sentence or the door itself was open with the permission of the God of Punishment.”

“I also heard of the rumors that Lord Hei himself had stayed in there for a whole millennium suffering like a sinner without any hint of special authority. Just as a sinner like all others. Amazing right? I already feel like dying just by staying in there for a few years and could barely hold on for a century but he stayed in there for 1000 years.” Devil Qingyu storied.

Cao Roulan asked, “Why did he end up being punished there as well?”

“I’ve learned that he broke a law of the heavens and changed the fate of more than a hundred mortals all at the same time. You should know that laws for Gods are even stricter than what mortals have. I guess it happened when he lived in this world as Bai Wuan. After returning to the Upper Realm he immediately resurrected the mortals who died and had relationships with him at that time. That’s why he was punished.”

“Isn’t he a God how can he have an attachment to mortals?” asked Cao Roulan in confusion.

Devil Qingyu says, “Indeed who told us that Gods are omnipotent and had no attachment. If they didn’t have feelings, would they even have a family or would they be called Dao Companion? In the end, the only difference between mortals, devils, and gods is our lifespans.”

“Is it true? Is it true that you had fallen in love with your vessel? But I thought the devil race hates mortals?” asked Cao Roulan.

Devil Qingyu said, “You are wrong about that. The reason why devils hate mortals is because humans dislike the difference in appearance between the two. Because only high-ranked devils possessed a human-like form and beauty beyond mortals. Likewise, humans revered the Gods and goddesses because of their holiness and unparalleled beauty.”

“I don’t hate mortals for one. Humans are short-lived yet creative. They create things made of something. I especially like the clothing and accessories your race made. Baoshi loves the food you humans cook. There are lots of demons who don’t have human forms that are fond of the things humans make but... Maybe because of the history of humans. They loathe our race more so than we do.”

“There is a secret you must know. The reason the devil race hates your human race was because of the Demon Queen. The Queen used to be the sole ruler of the Infernal Region even before the King of Devils existed. She used to not care much about humans and the barrier didn’t exist at that time. Everything had changed when the King of Devils suddenly appeared one day.”

“No one knew where he came from. Others say he is from the Upper Realm a God who became a fallen and ended up becoming a Devil. No one was sure of his origins but the Demon queen fell in love with him. So obsessed and possessive. Demons who fell in love were like humans who were obsessed with one they like. Willingly giving up everything. The queen did so and even betrayed the King after learning that the latter had fallen in love with the Goddess of Love.”

“In her extreme jealousy, the demon queen reported about the forbidden love between the King of Devils and the Goddess of Love. The Immortals wouldn’t accept such a union no matter what. Well, that is unless you are as powerful as the God of Punishment who was feared by both Devils and Gods. In the end, she was punished and became a mortal while the king was imprisoned in the Infernal Region for eternity. That barrier those human cultivators had created was because of the help of the Immortals. They wanted to prevent the king of Devils from entering the mortal realm and finding his wife.”

Cao Roulan said, “So it’s true that Chun Hongyun-Jun is the son of the King of Devils and yet he is also the beloved of the God of Punishment. Is the reason they are staying in the Mortal Realm that the Upper Realm doesn’t accept them.”

“Actually, when I just left the Purgatory I heard a lot of rumors in the Upper Realm. It was said the God of Punishment had liked the God of Judgment even when they were only children. So even though the God of Judgment possessed the blood of the Devils, the Immortal Emperor had accepted him as his disciple. This is to ensure that the child wouldn’t grow up like the devil his father is. All of this was because Lord Hei liked Lord Ye.”

“This is supposed to be a hidden secret of the Regal Family of the Heavenly Domain. Everyone can only accept it when Lord Hei becomes the God of Punishment whose strength was only second to his father and vowed to never sit on the throne in exchange for accepting Lord Ye. Lord Ye himself became the God of Judgment so he could also stand beside Lord Hei. In the Heavenly Domain, his priority had always been Lord Hei instead of his master the Immortal Emperor.”

“Aren’t they a lovely couple? Regardless of their origins even if one is a devil and the other is a god... Since they had chosen one another, other people’s reaction or intention didn’t mean anything to them. At least... I also wanted to find my true love as they do. A love unhindered by race or standing.” Devil Qingyu said.

Cao Roulan remained silent as she listened to Devil Qingyu’s stories. As a mortal, it was almost impossible for her to learn something about the Upper Realm. She is not even a cultivator in some great sect, just a young lady from a merchant family. But thanks to Devil Baoshi she learns there are more things that she did not know. About the devils and gods, humans and demons.

“It would have been better if humans, devils and immortals got along. Then there would be a war like this which wished to eradicate a whole race due to some reason done in the far and forgotten past.” Cao Roulan murmured.

Devil Qingyu smiled, “It would be good if all humans are understanding like you. One that does not judge because of one’s race or appearance.”

“Well~ That might be impossible. Humans are judgemental by nature. Hahaha~” Cao Roulan said as if she was joking around.

Devil Qingyu laughed with her and said, “Devils are the same~”.

Chapter 898 14.174 Last Violet Star – Reunion

Capital City

Imperial Palace

The New Human Emperor had sat on the throne. Hong Longqing had taken over the Imperial power after the former emperor had abdicated. Wen Hong didn't pass the throne to the crown prince right away. It only happened after he had cleaned up all the rebelling noble families that wanted to harm Chun Hongyun-Jun after learning his origins as the son of the Devil King.

After training their successors, Wen Hong and his sworn brother the former Prime minister and Sect Leader of the Hou Feng Sect had disappeared from the stage of power. Some say they had left for a journey while others say they've died. No one truly knew what happened to them. All the civilians, officials, and soldiers knew is that the new Emperor was the former Crown Prince and is backed up by a huge Black Dragon as his guardian.

Because of the powerful presence and strength of the Black dragon behind the new emperor, no one dares to poke fun at the young king. But who would have thought that his black dragon just used to be a demonic snake who successfully passed his tribulation and became a real dragon?

Heilan who used to be a demonic serpent thanks to the enriching aura left behind by Chun Hongyun-Jun and Lord Hei had successfully become a dragon. The divinity Hei Anjing emitted for a short while was enough to baptize him and purify his bloodline. With the help of the resources Hong Longqing had given him, he reached the goal of his dreams. But in the end, he chooses not to ascend and stay in the mortal realm protecting his Emperor, his A'Qing.

In the throne room, Emperor Hou Longqing had just dismissed his subordinates and allowed Heilan to appear in his human form. Heilan just comes from outside of the capital and checks the events beyond the gates of their own territory.

Emperor Longqing asked, "How was it outside Lan-ge? Is it worse than we expected? There are no more refugees coming from the outside. Does this mean they all died?"

"A'Qing tighten the guards around the city. The North, East, and South are no more. Both the North and East seems to have survived for a few months and must have been saved by the people from the West. As for the South..." The black dragon, Heilan, hesitates whether to tell the child that the South was damned to ruins and obviously got completely destroyed with less probability of survivors.

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Seeing his partner suddenly stop speaking, the new human emperor felt things in the south had gone bad.

Hou Longqing asked, "What happened to the south, Lan-ge?"

"No more. The Southern Territories no longer exist. There aren't any signs of survival nor signs of confrontation. They were overwhelmed. Maybe... no one survives..." Heilan said.

As expected Human Emperor Hou Longqing felt distressed by such news. The complete fall of the South means that one of the Ancient Sects of cultivators had fallen. The Lu Weifeng Sect is no more. Seeing him like this Heilan felt bad for the young emperor. Among all the leaders in the human race, his A'Qing is the youngest and the most sentimental. This child had obviously treated the Lu Brothers as seniors he got along with. Now that they both suddenly perished, it wouldn't be surprising for the young emperor to be depressed.

The black dragon approached Hou Longqing and comforted him. "Don't be sad. No matter what happened in the end. If I had to bring only you with me, I would never let you die, A'Qing." Heilan declared.

The young human emperor said, "Thank you, Lan-ge. But I want to stay here and protect the human race. As the Human Emperor, it is my duty to protect humankind."

Sigh~

"Very well then... This Heilan shall accompany you until the end."

"Un. Should we contact someone from the west and ask what happened? Maybe Senior Lu Wang and Lu Tian had survived. If there is a place they would run to after leaving their home it can only be where the Venerable Lord Hei resides."

"Hm~ that's indeed the right choice. Under the wing of someone like Lord Hei, it is safer than anywhere."

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Western Territory

At the Lan Zhuayun Sect

After a month outside their territory, Yun Huaxia and the rest returned to the Sect with solemn expressions on their faces. They only saved a small group from the South and there was no need to waste resources to build a teleportation array. Moreover, they were near the borders of the western territories. They choose to fly home instead.

Everyone in the city understood the moment they saw the entourage led by Sect Master Yun. There aren't many new faces in their group. Only Lu Er and his small group weren't there when they first left the city. Yun Huaxia arranges a new peak for Lu Er and his people to leave. The designated region within the city cannot be used as their group was even smaller than a small clan.

Yun Huaxia asked Lu Er, "Erdi, what would you like to do next?"

"I want to give my elder brother a funeral first. Then go and see Brother Wuan afterward." Lu Er answered.

Yun Huaxia sighed and said, "I will help you with preparations..."

Whooshed!

When suddenly Xia Jieye appeared beside them. He directly teleported here when he and Jing'er noticed they had returned. It wasn't only Yun Huaxia who didn't expect Chun Hongyun-Jun to suddenly appear here.

"Chun Hongyun-Jun!?" The remnant elders of the Jin Tiangui Sect pay their respect.

Xia Jieye accepted their salutes with a nod and looked at his elder brother and Lu Er.

“Jing’er says to come over right away. After contacting the underworld he learned that Lu Wang had died and immediately made preparations to summon his soul back.” Xia Jieye said as he looked at the dirty figures of the men before him and his eyes slightly narrowed.

“Clean yourself up first before coming over. There are children at home.” Xia Jieye said before once again disappearing in thin air.

Lu Er mumbled, “How did he... know about... what happened to big brother...?”

“That’s right? Gege is the God of Punishment. The Underworld where ghosts and sinners go under his jurisdiction!” said Bai Qiyin.

After learning that they can meet Lu Yi once more, the three of them flew immediately towards the Crimson Cloud Peak bringing a young disciple called Lu Yier with them.

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An hour later...

As soon as they arrived at the mountain peak, they were welcomed by Hei Anjing speaking with someone’s familiar figure. This man’s figure is translucent yet they could still see his features and that familiar dark green robe and huge saber leaning beside him. Xia Jieye was joining them on the table with a cup of tea in his hands.

Among the newly arrived visitors, Lu Er and Yun Huaxia were the ones delighted to see Lu Yi even in just his soul state. Lu Er had even forgotten that his big brother is just a soul right now when he tried to jump on him for a hug. His whole body had passed through Lu Yi’s soul and he almost hit his face on the patio of the Ye Family’s house.

“B-Big Brother?”

Lu Er was at first confused knowing that he can’t touch his elder brother. His tears couldn’t help but start falling thinking that his big brother is no longer alive.

Lu Yi frowned and reprimanded his younger brother, “What are you doing? This is just my soul. I don’t have a physical vessel for you to touch. Sit up properly!”

“D-Dage... Why... Why... Is it like this?” grumbled Lu Er as he looked at Hei Anjing. He was about to jump on him but Lu Er’s body froze in the air.

Xia Jieye’s unfriendly voice was heard, “Don’t hug someone’s wife.”

Yun Huaxia seeing his younger brother’s possessiveness and murderous intent had no other choice but to pull back Lu Er away from Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing spoke, “I know what you wish to say. When I first heard about Brother Wang’s death, I summoned his soul immediately to resurrect him. But it seems that Brother Wang had another plan for himself. It was his own choice not to get resurrected and not because I don’t want to help with it. You, brothers, should talk. Go inside the house and no one can hear you from the outside.”

Lu Yi sighed and glanced at his sworn brother who dragged Lu Er inside the house. The three of them went inside and it was unknown what they wanted to talk about.

Bai Qiyin approached his elder brother and whispered, "Is that alright, Gege?"

"It's okay. I understand what Brother Wang is trying to achieve and it's not like we would next see each other again. For immortals, a few years of a mortal's life is just a short interlude of their long lives." Hei Anjing said.

"Gege, the Heavenly Soldiers from the Upper Realm was enough to push back the devil race. There is no need for you to get involved. You can leave the rest to us." Bai Qiyin said.

Hei Anjing says, "If that devil in the white hood had never appeared I wouldn't have gotten involved. But since he appears, I had no choice but to get implicated if not... I might lose what is important to me."

"What do you mean, Ge..."

Sect Master Bai's words were cut off as Lu Er suddenly ran out of the house in tears.

Lu Er even shouted on his way out, "I don't understand! I don't want to understand!"

"Erdi! Wait for a... Sigh~ you shouldn't have said that Dage." Yun Huaxia said to Lu Yi in his soul form who followed him out of the house.

Lu Yi says, "We need to separate for a while, or else he would never group up and reach the apex of his strength. Xiao Qi, I'll leave him to you."

"I will follow him for you, Big Brother Wang." Bai Qiyin said. "Gege, please excuse me for now. I shall take my leave."

"Okay~ I will prevent someone from leaving the city as the brat might think of going out in anger. Better grab him before he does." Hei Anjing said.

"I will!"

After Bai Qiyin left, Hei Anjing turned around and looked at Lu Yi and asked, "Are you sure about this? Entering reincarnation to break the blood relationship with your brother. Tsk! In the end, my prediction is right. I told you, you would end up with your younger brother in the end."

"Haha~ keep your promise, my friend. Even after reincarnation, I wanted to keep my past life's feelings for him," said Lu Yi.

Hei Anjing said, "I will mention it to Hua-ge. You will most likely get reincarnated after the war where there is a new beginning. If you are going to wait that long then stay here and try to convince that brat. As a ghost, there is nothing much that can harm me. You within this sect."

"I shall take on that offer." Lu Yi said. "Can you make it so I can at least drink? I want some wine."

"Ask Hei or Bai for that!" said Hei Anjing.

Meanwhile, Xia Jieye had kicked them out of the peak. With a single snap of his fingers, they were directly teleported to the foot of the Crimson Cloud Mountain. Only Chun Hongyun-Jun's voice lingers in their ears.

"Your business is done. Leave!" said Xia Jieye.

Lu Yi complained to his sworn brother, "A'Hua, your younger brother is a rude ass as always. How possessive is he that he doesn't even allow visitors in his home unless it's a serious business."

"Sigh~ get used to it. Xiao Jie had always been like that. Though lately, it has become worse ever since they had children." Yun Huaxia said.

"That twin looks adorable. They are like clones of the two of them. He is quite a winner in life. Hahaha~"

"Let's go, you wanted to drink some wine, right? Can you drink right now?"

"Oh,~ Zero moved fast. I think I can. Let's go. I will accompany you all night. Drink with me."

"You want me to be scolded by my missus."

"Tsk. You dog couples. Damn!"

"I'm joking. Come on. I will accompany you to drink!"

Yun Huaxia and Lu Yi went to the peak owned by the Sect Master and ordered all kinds of wine. They had truly drunk themselves all night and fainted from drunkenness. The next day the two of them were scolded by Bai Qiyin and Lu Er.

Chapter 899 14.175 Last Violet Star – The Devil King and Immortal Emperor

Upper Realms, Heavenly Domain...

Ye Guiya, the King of Devil, broke the seals on his body and stealthily ascended to visit his greatest foe, the Immortal Emperor, Hei Tianyu. His unexpected presence resulted in too many fatalities in the Heavenly Realm, and their conflict even wounded the Crowned King, Hei Wan. Ye Guiya's might is still as great as the Immortal Emperor, despite his prolonged weakness.

"We have an intruder! Block him!"

"It's him. The King of Devils!"

"Argh! Report to the Immortal Emperor!"

Ye Guiya was acting like a reaper at this very moment because, with every of his move, a life was lost. His hands were stained with the color of blood, and a trail of crimson was left in his path. Until he entered the throne room, where the Immortal Emperor and Immortal Empress waited, no one was capable of stopping him.

The Immortal Empress whispered to her husband, "I told you he would come here directly.

"Un, wife." responded the Immortal Emperor.

They appear to be so at ease, in contrast to Ye Guiya, who was furious. He was on the verge of jumping at these two and killing them, but he realized that he couldn't defeat them on his own. He was already injured from fighting their eldest son from earlier, let alone these two immortals that rule everything under the Heavenly Realm.

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The King of Devils yells, "Where is she?! Where is my wife?!"

This query made it very clear that despite the breach in the barrier separating the mortal realm from the infernal area, he was still unable to locate his wife in the realm of the living. This question caused the Immortal Empress to look at him with contempt and the Immortal Emperor to stare at him coldly.

The Immortal Empress said, "Why don't you think about what you have done after you have fallen back to your land? Didn't you have another son with another woman? Do you think 'She' who had the bloodline of my Xue Clan can bear it? Even if her blood isn't pure our bloodline has one unchanged rule."

"We can only love one man/woman in all our lives. So we treat every other half of the clan to be the most important. The problem was with you right from the very beginning. That cousin of mine had chosen such a cowardly man. Even though everyone knows you were punished by us because of the forbidden relationship between a Goddess and a Devil, in the first place it was you who had given up first and a man who can't fight the three realms for his beloved."

The Devil King retorts, "That's not true! I only love her!"

"Pfft! Is that so? Is that why you allowed that Demoness to steal your blood and have a son? Steal might not be the right word as you know everything that is happening in your own domain. What you love the most is strength, not a beloved!" said the Immortal Empress quite sarcastically.

In a rage, the Devil King tried to attack the Immortal Empress while shouting, "Shut up! You damn bitch!"

Of fact his attack was useless, as the Immortal Emperor moved, his strike did not even make it to the Immortal Empress's side. The Immortal Emperor averted his extended hand and seized it with the same uncontrollable force as his strength. After the King of the Devils dared to injure his wife in front of him, the Immortal Emperor became enraged. Such boldness had never been shown before.

"You dare!!!" shouted the Immortal Emperor.

The Immortal Emperor struck Ye Guiya directly, causing him to fly back with the blow. He had to flip around to control his fall even then his back still slammed into the walls of the throne chamber.

BANG!

Tsk!

"You and your overprotective nature! You even did great and made sure my son grew up the same way as you do. I only intended to poke his other half and he almost killed me on the spot. You fucking taught him well!" said Ye Guiya.

Cough!

“Where is my wife?” asked Ye Guiya.

The Immortal Empress yelled, “I won’t tell your ass...”

“At the Infernal Region’s deepest area. After completing her punishment as Mortal she chooses to be reborn as a demon this time.” The Immortal Emperor said.

The Immortal Empress said, “Darling, why are you telling him!?” complained Xue Wuxia while pouting.

The Immortal Emperor said, “Honey, your cousin had sacrificed all she could to get what she wanted. Don’t... don’t separate them anymore.”

“Sigh~ okay. As you said she indeed suffered enough.” The Immortal Empress gave in.

Ye Guiya, the King of the Devil, was confused by what he was hearing. He was unable to understand what the pair in front of him was saying.

“W-What are you... talking about?” asked Ye Guiya.

The Immortal Empress snorted before saying, “After the former Demon Queen had been killed by her own son a new Demon Queen would be born like how a new Immortal Emperor would be enthroned as long as the former ascended or how a human emperor was chosen among the mortals. It is the law of this world. That stupid cousin of mine surrendered her memories of the past and kept only her feelings for you when he begged us to help her become the new Demon Queen. That’s the reason you could no longer feel her soul as her soul had been changed completely to match her new body.”

“I know what you are thinking, but your wife has always been with you in the Infernal Region ever since she finished her punishment. It is you who didn’t recognize her at all.” The Immortal Emperor said.

Speechless and stunned Ye Guiya couldn’t believe what he was hearing.

Ye Guiya screamed, “You are lying!!!”

“You would lie to you! Your wife, despite not being a pureblood Xue, is still my distant cousin. My husband would never touch my relatives without my permission. She wished to become a demon so we left her be. Because I know that as a Xue she could never choose the other half she had chosen for her whole life. That’s the only choice she made. It was you... This blind man... Who couldn’t even recognize his own wife!” said the Immortal Empress.

The Immortal Emperor spoke, “Even knowing so this emperor cannot allow you to just leave this place. You killed too much just to enter this throne room. I can’t just let you go as I am the ruler of this heavenly domain.”

Standing up, the Upper Realm’s Emperor drew his sword. The Immortal Empress stood back, holding her husband’s sword’s sheath, and let the two battle it out in the middle. They were forced to engage in combat since the King of Devil had killed too many deaths among soldiers guarding the Imperial Palace.

The Immortal Empress said to his husband, “Be careful, darling.”

“Um. I will!”

“Snort* Who the hell is afraid of you!!? Let’s get this over with!” said the King of Devils.

Outside of the Ice Jade Palace, Ye Guiya and Hei Tianyu had teleported. They began fighting fiercely in the skies as everyone was watching them. Everyone is watching as the suffocating aura waves collide and spread over the Upper Realm. The Mortal Realm and Infernal Region were much more affected by the battle’s shockwave. Earthquakes, hurricanes, tsunamis, erupting volcanoes, and other all-natural catastrophes occur often. Since the Upper Realm’s War of Immortals took place, this has been occurring.

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At the Lan Zhuayun Sect...

The ground begins to tremble, practically causing breaches in the earth itself. When the cultivators were all gazing at the skies with brooding looks, the mortals were all in a panic. When they leave their house, Supreme Master Lan and Supreme Elder Lan have troubled expressions on their faces as they glance skyward. Even though it was the first time they had experienced such a strong earthquake on the ground, they were able to infer its origin.

“The earthquakes are caused by a huge power. Did something happen in the upper realm?” asked Old Sect Master Lan.

The Bai Couple who suddenly appeared beside them commented,

Xue Wuyue, Madam Bai said, “I’ve only seen the realms shake like this once before. That was when the Immortal Emperor fought with the King of Devils.”

“Since the barrier between the Mortal Realm and Infernal Region broke it means that the King of Devils had escaped from his restraints. Did he ascend up to confront the Immortal Emperor once again?” said Bai Yuyan, the former Sect Master of the Bai Lengshui Sect.

“That can only be the answer.” Madam Bai said.

The former Great elder says, “But if this continues our city would be destroyed by the aftereffects of their battle. What should we do?”

“No need to do anything. Look up,” says Bai Yuyan.

They turned to face the sky and noticed Xia Jieye flying above the entire city. In the four angles of both the capital city and the west city, he tossed a few space crystals. Fortunately, these two cities were close to one another. Xia Jieye turned on the dimensional defense formation that was housed within the elemental crystals he used as the formation’s medium after making a few hand gestures.

Hei Anjing, his wife, produced these crystals, which Chun Hongyun-Jun is using to trigger a formation that would shield them from the natural disasters brought on by the Upper Realm’s tremors. A dark violet barrier that was built even higher than each city’s original barriers encircled the two cities in a matter of minutes.

The vibrations ceased as soon as the deep violet barrier encircled the two cities, and nothing disastrous ever occurred inside the barrier. They were entirely shielded and kept apart from anything going on outside the barrier.

Xia Jieye said, "This should be enough. That shaking almost woke up my children. Those old men should have fought in the void than caused this much chaos. So annoying." Only then did he return home to accompany his wife and twins to nap. It was in the middle of the day when the earthquakes started happening.

Every person in the West Territory had witnessed what Chun Hongyun-Jun had done and had applauded him wherever he or she was. To the eyes of the mortals, Chun Hongyun-Jun isn't a devil spawn as the others had said. He is a Deity who protects the Lan Zhuayun Sect and watches over their city.

In the city...

"The earthquakes had stopped?"

"Was that Chun Hongyun-Jun just now? Did he stop the tremors of the land?"

"I think he made that dark violet barrier. When he created it the shaking of the land stopped."

"Phew~ I thought I was going to die."

"Chun Hongyun-Jun saved us! He is our deity!"

"Let's prepare some offerings for their family!"

"Lord Hei and the twins love my Moon cakes. I shall make a lot."

"Let's send some more delicacies!"

"Start moving your ass. Don't block the road!!!"

"Praise Chun Hongyun-Jun!"

The tremor cracked the capital's roadways while everyone was having a good time in the marketplace. A few lives were lost as a result of the accidents and some buildings fell owing to the impact. A dark violet barrier suddenly emerged over the mortals' heads, revealing their human emperor riding on the back of a black dragon as they were about to die. Suddenly all the shaking of the ground had halted.

"It's the Human Emperor and his Godly Dragon King!"

"They came to save us!"

"Thank the Gods! Praise your majesty!!!" novel *Usb.C\o\m*

The people of the capital didn't know who built the new barrier surrounding the city, but the Human Emperor realized who it was as soon as he noticed that it protected not just the city but also the whole central and western territories. Only those two have the ability to make such a divine maneuver.

Heilan spoke, "It must have been done by the Venerable Lords in the West."

"So they haven't forgotten about us." Hou Longqing said. "We should calm down the masses first before we give an explanation to them."

Heilan said, "I've commanded the soldiers to help repair the roads and look for survivors within those fallen buildings."

“Thank you as always, Lan-ge!”

“Between us two, there is no need for thanks.”

Chapter 900 14.176 Last Violet Star – Demon Queen, Xue Bingya

In the Infernal Region...

Compared to those that occur in the mortal realm, the natural catastrophe in the domain of demons is considerably more severe. Volcanoes that erupt sometimes are all across their region. All volcanoes have erupted simultaneously due to the Upper Realm’s earthquakes, almost submerging the area in lava in motion. It led to the deaths of several weaker demonic tribes.

Even the other seven deadly sins were alarmed by the drastic changes taking place in their homeland. Devil Shulan and Devil Fennu visited the main palace to request his highness Zihao’s assistance. After all, only Ye Zihao had the power to protect them from everyone in the Infernal Realm.

Sadly, the king doesn’t seem to be affected. Even though they couldn’t see his face, he sat securely on the throne with his head resting on his right hand.

Two of the seven deadly sins, Fennu and Shulan, came to him and bowed down in front of him. Their selected companions or vessels were in the background.

Devil Fennu said, “Your highness Zihao, please calm down everyone’s panic in the Infernal Region. The entire realm is trembling as a result of the shock from the Upper Realm, and several minor tribes have perished as a result.”

Devil Shulan exclaimed, “We implore his highness to carry out his obligations as the King of the Devil race.”

The man seated on the throne received a prompt reaction. He appeared to be asleep since he was not moving. Nobody had the suicidal audacity to peek inside this venerable’s hood to check whether he is asleep or not. Devil Fennu was about to continue speaking when he was abruptly interrupted.

“Your High... Ugh!”

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“Who told you that I am your king? I think you are making a mistake somewhere... Did I say even once that I care for this race or this realm?” said the man in a white hood, Ye Zihao.

The words they had just heard had silenced them all. They had nearly forgotten the shaking of the ground at this point. Even the ground inside the royal room has clearly cracked from the stress being felt by the Infernal Region. Just the area where Ye Zihao was sitting and the throne were immobile. Even though the throne’s location appears to be isolated from the whole Infernal Area, they were unable to see the chair trembling.

Ye Zihao kept talking while wearing his hood, preventing everyone from catching a glimpse of his eyes because he had been sleeping when they arrived. He was still keeping his eyes closed.

“His chair is comfortable and the softest I’ve seen in this realm, so I took a seat and that was all. Besides, I didn’t do anything to your king. When I returned here to kill time, I found your king already gone. Moreover...”

Ye Zihao abruptly released an aura that was incredibly frigid and harsh. Devil Shulan and Devil Fennu were struck immediately, suffering injuries to their faces and arms. It appeared as though this man’s cold aura manifested as jagged ice and sliced them into pieces. The entire room was now below zero in temperature. The cold, gleaming eyes cast a demeaning glance across the throne room.

Ye Zihao exclaimed, “Have you seen a behemoth care for an ant? Why would this deity even care about your puny little existence!? Scram!”

His final words were accompanied by a powerful aura that forced the four of them outside the throne chamber. Due to the unexpected aural compulsion, they were internally injured and coughing up blood.

BANG!

They were clearly pushed out of the room by the powerful being’s aura within since the door to the throne had slammed shut in front of their face.

COUGH!

For the remaining three, Devil Fennu braced himself more heavily, and his internal wounds were more severe. He coughed out part of his internal organ meat and a mouthful of blood. He clearly had serious wounds.

“Brother Fen! Tsk... Let’s go to a witch doctor!” said Devil Shulan.

Devil Fennu responded, “No... Need. G-Go under the cliff. Ask... the queen for help.”

“Are you really okay? You puke not only blood but a few of your internal organ’s flesh.” Jin Baihua asked.

“How about... We bring Sir Fennu to a witch doctor. Master will go to see the Queen.” said the vessel of Shulan.

Devil Shulan thought this plan was feasible as the whole region was still shaking and they needed someone to stabilize the region. Since his highness, Ye Zihao isn’t willing to help. Only the Demon Queen could help them right now.

“Sounds good but what if you got buried under as the quakes continue? No need I will bring you guys to the witch doctor first then go see the queen...” said Devil Shulan.

“Okay.”

“What is happening anyway? This is the first time I’ve heard about earthquakes in this realm.” Jin Baihua said.

Devil Shulan said, “You’re wrong. This tremor is not only in the Infernal Region. It was an earthquake that shook all three realms. When two high-ranked beings fight, the three realms are affected. This is an aftershock of a battle from the Upper Realm.”

“What!?”

“Immortals fight every day but this is the first time I felt the realms shake like this!”

“Of course, it’s not that simple. This kind of tremor only happened once and it was lost in the past even before we existed but the oldest of the demons know. The last time the three realms shook is when the King of Devils fought with the Immortal Emperor of Heavenly Domain.” Devil Fennu said.

Jin Baihua and the others were stunned and silent. Even though they had previously encountered the King of Devils, he didn’t appear to be as powerful as the stories suggested—instead, he resembled an immortal. Nonetheless, it would appear that they were the ones who were unaware of the difference they were up against because their power was so much more than that of the opponent. It is understandable why they were unable to observe anything because the strength disparity is more complex than a few levels.

Jin Baihua asked, “Then who is this Queen you are talking about?”

“The Queen is a demon born in this realm. She was the supreme ruler of the Infernal Region before the King of Devils had appeared,” said Devil Fennu.

Jin Baihua asked, “Then is the King of Devils not originally a devil?”

“No, rumors say he is a God that has fallen.” Devil Shulan said. “That’s why when he created us with a wisp of his soul, we took a form closer to human and possessed an appearance that is similar to the immortals.”

Jin Baihua commented, “The relationship between the Infernal Realm and the Upper Realm is too complicated.”

“Haha~ I know right~,” said Devil Shulan as they finally reached the territory of the witch doctor in their realm. “That’s the house of the witch doctor. I’m now going to ask the Queen to help us.”

“Go ahead. Cough!” Devil Fennu said.

Only when Devil Shulan took his leave did the three of them head to the house of the witch doctor to get Fennu treated. The tremors in the Infernal Region were nonstop as if the world was ending itself.

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At the depths of the Infernal Realm...

Under the cliff, among the glaciers, is another throne. A devil rests on an ice bed and has pure white long hair and white eyes. The head has a white horn that resembles a crown on it, and the snake-like eyes have a disoriented expression as they stare off into the distance. The Demon Queen did not begin to gently awaken and get up to leave her position until the realm began to tremble. She is walking on a thick layer of ice, wearing a pristine black silk robe that she even dragged.

She observes as she passes through a sizable open veranda on her palace while the ground beneath her feet trembles violently and that hot lava drops like falls from above the cliff. She observed everything carelessly as if her life weren’t in any danger. Looking about nonchalantly, she noticed a person who smelled much like that man. Demon Shulan was escaping from the wave of lava that was chasing after

him. Demon Shulan was running about in a panic when he discovered the Demon Queen standing on the terrace of her palace, idly watching the scene of his near-death scenario, he felt depressed by it.

“Her Majesty! Please save me. No please help stabilize the whole realm.” said Shulan who immediately fell on one knee before the Demon Queen.

The Demon Queen didn’t even look at him and just asked, “What happened?”

“Ugh! This shaking is the aftershock of the battle between two high-ranked beings. The King must be in the Upper Realm fighting with the Immortal Emperor once again. Please save our realm, it is also broken, your majesty!” explained Devil Shulan.

Finally, the Demon Queen showed signs of interest once the name of the guy who holds her heart was spoken. Indeed, the King of Devils is the only person or thing that might pique the interest of this soulless demon queen. About the others, she didn’t give a damn.

Devil Shulan eventually caught the attention of the Demon Queen, Xue Bingya, who questioned, “He went to the Upper Realms? Alone? Battling with the Immortal Emperor?”

“Certainly, your majesty, as a result of their war, the three realms were damaged, resulting in widespread natural calamities.” Demon Shulan said.

If not for the apparent traits on her body that indicate she is a demon, the Demon Queen would appear to be a fairy as she sprang into the air and flew. Her black robes flowed in the direction of the wind.

After declaring, “I will travel to the Upper Realm and freeze all lava in this realm on my route, as for the rest... You guys will handle it,” Xue Bingya soared away without even turning her head to look at Shulan.

The most formidable female demon in their domain caught Devil Shulan’s attention. Except for the monster known as Ye Zihao, she is even more powerful than the Seven Deadly Sins.

When he watched the Demon Queen transform the lava into frozen ice, Devil Shulan murmured, “Sigh~ I truly couldn’t understand. When the last demon queen died under the hands of her own son, his highness Zihao, this new generation queen wasn’t unlike the former. She had no interest in strength or authority. Except for the King of Devils, she never reacted like she’s interested like now.”

The whole Infernal Region was blanketed in ice in a matter of hours, changing the country of roiling lava and volcanoes into a white expanse where nothing but ice could be seen. Even Ye Zihao, who was dozing on the throne, observed that the newborn demon queen had abandoned her castle and was now attempting to ascend after coating the whole Infernal Region in ice. He still exhibits the same lack of interest.

“Born as an Immortal, Reborn as a Demon. How foolish one can turn in their so-called love. Boring~” mumbled the man on the throne as he once again fell asleep.

Nobody is aware of his plans or the reason he is waiting. Yet, he is currently dozing out like a lion, and nobody has the courage to stir him.

Meanwhile, Xue Bingya saw similar auras that were very similar to her own as she traveled to the Mortal Realm. It was emanating from human territory, which was entirely surrounded by a dark violet barrier.

She went toward the location where the presence of those familiar auras was highest and circled about the barrier as if looking for a way in.

She attempted to look past the barrier with a benign face, but the barrier itself prevented anything from going through—not even one's sight. Of course, her approach was also sensed by others who shared a similar aura with her.

In the Lan Zhuayun Sect...

Tea in hand, Xue Wuyue sensed a familiar aura beyond the purple barrier. She felt a pang of disappointment as he remembered the owner of such an aura, which was so nostalgic.

"Is she... Don't tell me!?" said Xue Wuyue before flying away leaving her husband no choice but to chase her.

Xia Jieye on the other hand was making pancakes with his wife when he suddenly turned his eyes to the sky.

Hei Anjing said, "Do you want to meet?"

"No need. I don't care," stated Xia Jieye.

Xue Wuyue and Xia Jieye were the ones who reacted to the Demon Queen's entrance the most. They both turned their heads to the sky. But, as usual, the latter chose to remain idle while Xue Wuyue instead flew to see the demon queen.