

## Worlds Plot 911

### Chapter 911 14.187 Last Violet Star – Ye Zihao's Past II

Mass murders had begun in the Demon Queen's palace. Some had perished, some had suffered severe injuries, and some had managed to flee. Without even seeing the changes in the newborn baby she had flung to the ground, the Demon Queen was going on a murdering rampage in her own domain.

A mature soul possessed the immature vessel while inhabiting the baby. The newborn soul was furious at what he had witnessed after reading the memories in the body of the newborn. Despite the fact that he himself is cruel, he had never lifted his hands against a child, especially a baby.

Yet this vessel's mother not only rejected the presence of her own son but also treated him like a threat and someone who shouldn't exist. There was a force in her arms as she tossed her son to the cold floor, and the baby plummeted with such force that it nearly instantly killed the newborn demon. Although being born stronger than human babies, newborn demons are incredibly weak compared to other demons. As the baby's life was denied, it could no longer resist death, and the soul that had been in possession of it effectively assumed control without any opposition.

'This demon lady is worse than I thought. She created the child and made it live for selfish reasons when the result was the opposite of what she expected. The baby born from her was treated worse than trash. Such an imbecile doesn't need to be left alive as a mother.' Thoughts of the new owner of Ye Zihao's soul. 'It would take a while to heal if I forcefully increased the growth of this body but... this bitch can't exist.'

After slaying every servant in her chamber, Demon Queen Astria's rage began to wane. However, as her eyes caught sight of the newborn, who had absolutely no resemblance to her, it rekindled her deadly desire.

'It's that Calamity Star. A demon that does not look like one. Doesn't look like me or him. A being that shouldn't exist at all. It should be killed!' The thoughts of Demon Queen Astria whole glaring at her baby.

She walks towards the baby trying to end its puny life but who would have thought that a cold frost and overbearing aura to be emitted by the baby push her helplessly onto the bloodied floor?

"I shouldn't have created you at all! Die for this Queen!"

The Demon Queen desired to brutally murder her son. When she lifted her hand to deliver the killing blow on the baby, ice appeared from the direction the infant was coming from. The Demon Queen's whole palace suddenly became completely encased in thick ice, trapping everything therein. Only Demon Queen Astria, who was one of the residents of the palace, knew who had committed such a tyrannical atrocity.

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Feeling her feet covered in ice slowly climbing up her legs to her body Demon Queen Astria had no reaction to her freezing body at all. Instead, she was dazed at the scene of her baby suddenly following in the air protected by ice elements that circulates around him like a cocoon. She immediately knew who caused the rampage of Ice Elements.

“Baby?”

Unfortunately, no one answers Demon Queen Astria’s conscious call. The baby from earlier had turned into a child who was three years old as the ice cocoon progressively opened. While the child in front of her appears to be quite lovely, his silver eyes appear to be very cut off from the rest of the world as he displays a chilly and indifferent demeanor toward the lady who is meant to be his mother.

“You are cruel. You threw it on the ground for not getting the expected result of your desires. In the end, you still wish to kill me. It is karma. And I also don’t think you deserve to be this deity’s mother. Too useless. Too weak. You should go ahead and disappear.”

The ice around the three-year-old child obeyed his commands as he carefully lifted his pudgy arms. Before she could say another word, the Demon Queen’s entire body was frozen in a thick frost as the ice that was gradually covering her body picked up speed. She looked at the child with sorrow, guilt, and terror. She was aware of the immense strength the baby she had given birth to possessed, and that even she was defenseless against him.

The young child had already turned her into ice before she could plead for mercy. She was unable to get the words out of her throat to beg for her life to be spared. Demon Queen Astria was aware that she was to blame for the child’s detached expression since it was too obvious in the child’s eyes.

The child looked at his frozen mother with a cold look and said, “Perish! You don’t deserve to be called a mother.” He clasped his chubby hand and the ice that froze the Demon Queen constricted suppressing the object inside the ice. Immediately crushing it into a pool of blood with no proper physical shape.

This was the scene Ye Guiya, the King of Devils, and the other members of the Deadly Sins had seen as they arrived. A baby demon who was forced to grow up to kill his own mother who had abandoned him. The servant of the Demon Queen, who successfully escaped and informed the King of Devils about his little highness, is trailing the party being led by the king.

Who would have thought that when he returned to the Demon Queen’s palace not only the whole palace had changed? Covered in cold ice made of elemental qi and resentment qi itself, everyone hurriedly went in to save the little prince of the devil race. Though it seems that everything is different from what they had expected as a result.

Only the King of Devils, Ye Guiya, had seen the appearance of the son of the Demon Queen. He immediately covered himself up with a robe that forbids anyone from seeing through them and didn’t even let any deadly sins that came with him. To know what the child looks like.

Ye Guiya said, “Though you were created artificially and without my permission, I can still feel my blood in you. I will allow you to use my surname Ye and give you the name Zihao. Become one of the Deadly Sins and lead the Sin of Pride.”

“I don’t care what you do. As long as you don’t get me involved in useless things.” His Highness, Ye Zihao.

Ye Guiya said, “Since you don’t like to be involved in someone or something I will give you land to live on your own. Is this your wish?”

“I want a desolate and quiet place. I don’t care if it is dangerous.” Ye Zihao said.

The King of Devils said, "I will arrange it for you. For now, go to the main palace with me."

Ever since this day, the rumors about the newborn son of the King of Devils killing his own mother, the Demon Queen, had spread in the whole Infernal Region. They knew there is one of the Seven Deadly sins that would erase someone's existence just because they are weak. It seems that the Devil rules the Pride despite all useless and weak beings which is why no one ever approaches the land he lives in.

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Back to Reality...

The Devil of Pride said, "Useless. Too weak."

No one would dare challenge His Highness Ye Zihao even if all the devils and demons heard what he had to say. Instead, they all chose to keep silent since they were aware that speaking up would only result in their deaths. *novelusb.c\o\M*

The King of Pride is notorious for treating all weaker entities than himself with harshness. No matter what race you are, if you are weaker than his highness, he will never treat you amiably; rather, he will treat you like trash.

Ye Zihao fixed his focused gaze on the creatures in front of him. Some of them have fully human forms, while others have hybrids of humans and demons. There are also intelligent entities with beast-like appearances that are unable to assume a human shape. In either case, they are all weak in his opinion.

"Attack the Capital City and Western Territories next. The one in the Capital will be led by the Sin of Sloth, Devil Shulan, and Devil Fennu, the Sin of Wrath. Only I need to head to the West. Once you finish destroying the Capital, gather to the West. The main forces of the Mortal World reside there. We will act after surrounding it once the Human Emperor has died."

"Be swift and thorough. Leave nothing alive. The possibility of the Immortals interfering would only happen if we successfully conquer the Mortal Realm. Depart now."

After getting the instruction from the new King of Devils, all beings that live in the Infernal Realm move under his command. On this day, all Demons and Devils had come out of the Infernal Region and headed to the Mortal Realm.

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Capital City, Central Land...

Within the Imperial Palace

The other ministers were conversing at the court assembly on this particular day while Hou Longqing was busy performing his duties from his throne. The Black Dragon, who stands next to the Human Emperor and is seen supervising his little emperor as he works, is also there.

"Your Majesty, the civilians are stabilized after the earthquakes had been calmed by the cultivators from the West City. A lot of the nobles wanted to move to the West but..."

“But afraid they would be declined? After all, they were the ones who ordered those assassination attempts on Lord Chun Hongyun-Jun’s life.”

“....” A lot of ministers involved in this scandal lowered their heads. Whether they didn’t do it or did it secretly they knew that if Chun Hongyun-Jun declined them they wouldn’t be able to enter the western territory.

The Human Emperor, Hou Longqing narrowed his eyes as he stared at these shameless ministers who wanted to use their authority to pressure him the new Emperor to help them move into the West City.

Hou Longqing said, “Do you think Zhen is a mule? One that you can just order around if you wanted to?! If that is so then you should just sit on the throne of this Zhen!”

“Please calm down your Majesty. Please calm down your Majesty.”

“We beg the emperor to please quell your rage!”

“Please don’t hurt your dragon body, your majesty!”

Every minister and official collectively kneels before the Human Emperor especially when the Heilan the black dragon glances at them with those pair of red crimson dragon eyes.

Heilan spoke, “If you’re so annoyed with them I can eat them for you, A’Qing.”

“Don’t eat. They are not delicious. Lan-ge I still have some wine in the palace. Let’s drink that after work,” said Hou Longqing while smiling at Heilan.

“Okay. I’ll wait for you to finish work.” Heilan said.

On the ground the ministers and officials who were threatened directly by the guardian of the palace tremble while kneeling. Only when the Human Emperor had let them leave did they run out of the court as if fleeing for their lives?

In the end, there is only Hou Longqing and Heilan remaining in the room and a few guards outside the court hall.

Heilan spoke, “A’Qing through the ministers and officials of this dynasty are mostly useless, they had said one right thing.”

“You mean moving to the Western Territory?” asked Hou Longqing.

Heilan nodded his head and said, “Yes. The formation around the Capital is similar to the one in the west. Unlike them, we only have one great sect of support and the cultivators in this land are limited. Unlike in the west where the Bai Lengshui Sect, Ku Weifeng Sect, and Jin Tiangui Sect had transferred most of their survivors, the number of their cultivators is greater than we have. Plus there are two immortals in that place. They don’t need to fear losing the source of qi to maintain the barrier around their land.”

“But...there are too many people in the Capital. If we ask for their protection would we have enough space to be included there?” asked Hou Longqing.

Heilan smiled helplessly and said, "You know we can't bring everyone with us. Especially those people who dared to target Lord Chun Hongyun-Jun, they were the first ones who would never be accepted by the Lan Zhuayun Sect. Lord Hei would definitely reject them."

"I know. Sigh~ if only they had listened to my father's words they wouldn't have ended up like this. Okay, I will listen to you, Lan-ge. Should I call Sect Master Yun for support then...?"

"Yes, do it as soon as possible. I had a bad premonition that something terrible is about to happen." Heilan said as he looked at the distant horizon of the far red sky.

Chapter 912 14.188 Last Violet Star – Cultivation Stages in the Upper Realm.

Western City...

Lan Zhuayun Sect

From the day his mother came to see them, Chun Hongyun-Jun has been steadfast in his commitment to his wife. Whenever Sect Master Bai visited his elder brother, Xia Jieye, he would quarrel over words since they were almost inseparable. Yes, of course! The only one speaking nonstop was Bai Qiyin.

The present generation has gathered once again to pay the couple a visit at the Crimson Cloud Sect. Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin, his Dao Companion. Bai Lili, the wife of Jin Shiyan. With food and gifts for the twins, Lu Er and his older brother in spirit form arrived.

They would come together like this and spend time with one another on this particular day. Moreover, Yun Huaxia and Lu Yi use this opportunity to discuss their strategies for fighting off the demons that will invade the Mortal Realm. They had planned it so frequently that they had memorized what needed to be done and when.

They now genuinely just visit to have fun and spread the word that was sent from the Capital City. Wine jars and glasses were placed in front of Yun Huaxia, Xia Jieye, Jin Shiyan, and Lu Yi as they sat in a circle. Also, there are various foods like dried fish, cheese, and salty biscuits. novelu**Sb.c**\o\mm

Another circle, made up of Bai Lili, Bai Qiyin, Hei Anjing, and Lu Er, is seated next to them, but the situation in front of them is very different from that in front of their companions. Together with milk tea, they can choose from a variety of sweets made from dried fruit, flowers, and chocolate. The husbands and wives were divided into two separate groups.

From the husband's side...

Jin Shiyan asked, "Brother Hua, is it alright for you to drink today?"

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"Don't worry. It's alright I've finished my job for today. There is no problem even if I got drunk today." Yun Huaxia said with his trademark gentle smile.

Lu Yi, on the other hand, was drinking wine directly from the wine jar showing his nature as a drunkard.

"Erdi, you wouldn't get drunk much with how small the cup you have, you have to drink it from the jar as I do!" said Lu Yi.

Yun Huaxia said, "That... Dage, I have to decline. I don't want to be dragged home so early by my wife."

"Fine~ So, what is wrong with your younger brother?" asked Lu Yi.

The two turned their heads and looked at Xia Jieye. He was trying to finish drinking the wine jar as if as long the wine is gone he can go back to clinging to his wife.

Yun Huaxia had to stop his actions, "Xiao Jie, drink slowly! Your wife will be here. It's not like he would leave. Calm down."

"Woa~ little brother had gotten even more possessive than before ha. Would it get worse once they truly got married?" commented Lu Yi.

Jin Shiyan asked, "Would he get worse than he is now?"

As Xia Jieye casts a harsh glare at the two, they quickly stop talking. Yet, he couldn't help but look back to where his wife is and keep staring at him. Hei Anjing occasionally caught his gaze with a smile. He would only stay where he is after that.

Yun Huaxia spoke, "By the way, a message from the capital had arrived. They wanted to relocate to the Western Territory and seek the protection of you two. Do you agree?"

"Do as you wish, Brother." Xia Jieye responded.

Hei Anjing said, "All is welcome as long as they can accept the devils in our city and... Those fools who tried to kill A'Xia are not allowed in the city. They can only live at the borders if they had complaints and come here I'm throwing them out of the barrier."

"The Imperial Palace and the capital would be empty by then would that be alright?" asked Jin Shiyan.

Xia Jieye says, "As long as the people are alive they would be able to create another kingdom. It is always people who create their home, not the land."

"That is correct." Lu Yi said. "We should worry about what to do when the demons attack. This barrier... It cannot be broken right?"

"It can... If a demon with the strength of an immortal comes, the first barrier around the two cities can be destroyed. If a demon with the strength of a true immortal comes, then the barrier around the Western City could be destroyed as well." Xia Jieye answered.

When they learned about that, the three scowled. They were aware that this couple had devised at least four defensive arrangements. The one near the Lan Zhuayun Sect ought to be the strongest.

Around West City, there is still another barrier. The last barrier, which is purple and encircles the whole Western Lands, shields both the capital and the Western city.

Yun Huaxia asked, "How about the one around the city and the one in the Sect?"

"The one in the city needs at least an attack from a Heavenly Saint. As for the barrier around the Sect, as long as I or Jing'er is alive it would fall. This barrier is connected directly to the two of us. We are its source of strength and the core of the formation," answered Xia Jieye.

Everyone at last realized. The final stronghold protecting humanity is the wall around the Lan Zhuayun Sect. Following the rules of the world is no longer possible since the conflict between Demons, Mortals, and Immortals started, and the end of the world is inevitable.

Additionally, Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye choose to preserve the Mortal Realm despite the fact that they are immortals who should not become involved with the lives of the mortals. As long as the adversaries don't defeat Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye, the barrier around the Lan Zhuayun is humanity's last stronghold of survival.

Yun Huaxia asked, "Who about it? What do you think about the incoming war? Is there a possibility of someone appearing that can contend with you two?"

"The King of Devils isn't going to get involved. His goal had been achieved the moment the barrier was broken. The fact he didn't appear before us after the barrier between the two realms was destroyed meant that his goal was never the mortal realm in the first place. It must be the Upper Realm."

"But even then the attacks from the demons continue, it means there is another head that wants to obliterate the humans instead. He might be the white-hooded Devil that Uncle Bai and Aunt Bai had seen before. As for the strength of this man, I don't know I haven't met him after all. But if he can defeat Uncle Bai who is a True Immortal in such a state means his cultivation is higher than the two of them." Xia Jieye said.

Bai Qiyin said, "Higher than a True Immortal? I'm confused, what are the cultivation stages in the Upper Realms again?"

Hei Anjing started explaining the cultivation stages in the Upper Realm.

"Once a person in the Mortal Realm had successfully passed the Ascension Stage he would be able to enter the Upper Realm. The entry-level stage of strength in the Upper Realm is Half Immortal. Being Hal Immortal means one had finally felt the divinity in their body. After all, as long as you passed the Ascension Tribulation you would be able to receive the body of a God."

"After that, you will need to make the blood in your body made of pure divinity. Only when your blood itself is made of divinity then only then you would reach the strength of a True Immortal finally becoming a Lesser God."

"A True Immortal has ten cycles. When one achieved the Ten Cycles and merged them into one, that person would reach the title of an Immortal King. The weakest clan leader in the Upper Realm was at least an Immortal King. In the Upper Realm, the land is minimal, the largest territory is the Heavenly Domain and the rest of the land is an open territory where other people or races who did not want to join the Heavenly Empire can live on their own."

"Of course! The strongest strength in the Upper Realm is the Heavenly Domain which is led by a former human which is my father. But outside the Heavenly Domain, there are other races like the Dragon and Vermilion Races as well as other special races like the Elemental Race and Spirit Race. They are strong themselves but their numbers are smaller and they are exclusive tribes. It is hard for outsiders to get involved with them as long they don't have the same bloodline. The minimum strength of the leaders of these tribes is at least an Immortal Emperor or a Heavenly Saint."

“To become an Immortal Emperor is a bit harder to achieve as it requires the purity of bloodline. Those who were born without any bloodline would never reach this level unless they change their bloodlines. There are lots of ways to change a bloodline but I wouldn’t explain it anymore. You just need to remember that your bloodline must become purer with a hint of Emperor lineage to become an Immortal Emperor. Like the Dragon Race for example.”

“The Dragon Race is born with an Emperor Level Bloodline. That’s why they could reach the Immortal Emperor Stage easier than the rest. As for reaching Heavenly Saint and the above stages, you must choose either of the two choices. First is to make the Heavenly Laws of this world to approve your existence and be capable of controlling the laws and Dao of the world.”

“The Second way is to deny the Heavenly Laws. To go against heaven is also a strength and the Heavenly Laws also recognized these beings. A great example of this is the King of Devils. But his strength isn’t merely Heavenly Saint but I guess at least above it or above Celestial Being Stage.”

“After Heavenly Saint is a Celestial Being. These are people who reached the peak of their race’s strength. It means you no longer have a connection to your original race and live your life as your own. A being that lives with Laws and Dao like nature itself.”

“There are only two stages above Celestial Being. That is a True God and a Primordial God. I don’t know much about the Primordial God Stage. For the True God Stage, it means that you have truly become an Immortal. You wouldn’t die as long as you don’t deny yourself and would be able to live until the death of the world.”

“The numbers of True Gods can be counted on one hand. The Immortal Empress, the King of Devils, the Demon Queen, and the Immortal Emperor. But I heard that the Immortal Emperor had reached the Primordial God Stage. I don’t know if it’s true. But I heard that once you’ve reached this stage, you will be capable of leaving this world and going to the other world. That’s the stage of Cultivation in the Upper Realm.” Hei Anjing explained.

What the others discovered surprised them. First of all, all mortals collectively refer to the inhabitants of the Upper Realm as Immortals. They had just learned of the Immortals’ Cultivation Stage for the first time. Furthermore, the mere possibility of leaving this world and entering another was frightening enough.

After all, they were only aware of their own world and were unaware that there was another one. Who would think that after becoming a Primordial God, the shackles on your spirit would be lifted and you would discover the reality of the cosmos? Only the Immortal Emperor knew this secret among all the natives of this realm. Only his wife, Xue Wuxia, and the King of Devils, Ye Guiya, were privy to it. As for why Hei Anjing knew about this information because he asked the systems to gather the knowledge of this world for him for a better understanding of what the world is about and predict the possible futures that may come out of it.

Chapter 913 14.189 Last Violet Star – Peace before the Storm.

Learning the cultivation stages in the Immortal Realm left Yun Huaxia, Lu Yi, Jin Shiyan, Bai Qiyin, Bai Lili, and Lu Er dumbfounded. Like the rest of the mortals, they treated all people in the Upper Realm as Gods



and Goddesses with immortal life. Only now they had understood that even in the Upper Realm there is a measure of strength like in the Mortal Realm.

The requirements to increase strength and cultivation stage were harsher than the ones from their realm. Like divinity, purity of bloodline, and things like that. Mortals weren't usually born with special and strong bloodlines like the other races. They have ordinary bloodlines and they have weaker physiques than the other races.

But despite that, in this world, the strongest are still the humans who have gained divinity. They can find ways to purify their bloodline or find a way to create it. The Immortal Emperor did the same. He was only a mortal who ascended to Godhood. To get his current bloodline, he had to undergo many hardships in the process. No one knew how many pills, rare medicines, and weird beast cores he consumed to strengthen his body and soul.

No one knows how he underwent all torture in the world can give he experienced just to increase the purity of his blood and how many beings he killed to achieve the strength he has right. It's just that he was already an Immortal Emperor when the others remembered him.

The men continued drinking their wines and eating their food when suddenly Bai Qiyin asked his elder brother a question.

Sect Master Bai Qiyin asked, "How about you, Gege? What is your cultivation stage right now?"

Once Bai Qiyin asked such a question everyone was interested in the answer and looked at them. Xia Jieye kept helping his wife eat while feeding him himself and didn't care about the answer to such a question. As he already knew the answer to it, on the other hand, the rest had anticipating looks imprinted on their faces.

Hei Anjing smiled and said, "Me... I used to be the strongest after my father, the Immortal Emperor. But after my trial, I was punished for 1000 years which greatly crippled my strength. After healing I immediately descended into the Mortal Realm to find A'Xia. It took a while for me to recall everything and for A'Xia to remember everything. My strength is connected to my other half. Once his strength had returned to normal, so did I. If you want to know my strength shouldn't be asking me but A'Xia..."

This time everyone looked at Chun Hongyun-Jun. The latter wanted to ignore them and keep feeding his wife but Yun Huaxia, his elder brother, spoke and asked the question to be answered.

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Xia Jieye says, "Sigh~ True God Stage, if alone. Beyond Primordial God Stage together."

"What!?" Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Lu Yi asked, "Does that mean you can leave the world anytime?"

"Yes." Xia Jieye answered.

Yun Huaxia asked, "Is the reason why you are staying in the Mortal Realm because you are waiting for us to ascend?"

"Yes." Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing smiled and said, "We will only leave once you guys all ascend. Plus I still have not done my Dao Ceremony with A'Xia yet."

"We can do it anytime you want to." Xia Jieye asked.

Hei Anjing smiled at his husband and said, "I know. But I wanted everyone to be able to attend. Let's do it after the thing with the Demons is done."

"Shall I eliminate them for you?" asked Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing said, "No need. We are here to help them pass the tribulation of the human race and not to do it for them."

"We will do as you wish." Xia Jieye said.

Yun Huaxia said, "Don't worry. We will do our best!"

"That's right! As long as they aren't any Devils with the same strength as yours we should be able to handle them." Bai Qiyin said.

Bai Lili commented, "Please don't create such a flag for us, brother. Especially with your crow's mouth."

"Okay. Can I take back what I said?" said Bai Qiyin as he believes that his mouth is indeed poisonous as his little sister said.

Hahahahaha~

Everyone laughed at these siblings' antics. They have always been carefree and direct with their words unlike the other siblings in big clans whose rivalry would sometimes equal the fight in an emperor's harem. They were enjoying their day of peace and unknown to them. The impending danger from the Infernal Region had finally resurfaced in their own realm.

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At the boundary of the Mortal Realm and Infernal Region...

Numerous groups of varying demons had slowly marched out of the Infernal Region under the leadership of the Devil that rules Wrath. Devil Fennu was leading the whole group with Devil Shulan supporting him. If Devil Jidu and Tanlan weren't captured and killed by Hei Anjing, they would be standing beside Devil Fennu to lead. Unfortunately, before they could even complete their mission they were eliminated by Hei Anjing as they'd touched someone they should have.

Devil Fennu looked at the scene of the used to be fertile land turning black under their feet. He had lived in the Mortal Realm for quite a long time after Jin Baihua had become his vessel. He had watched the progress of human life and how they lived for those years. To say he had no attachments to such peace is a lie but to say he wasn't envious of the land where the mortals leave is also a lie.

What kind of world is the Infernal Region? To the humans, it was the land of death. But for the devils and demons, it was the only land they could live in. Because the other races reject their existence.

But does the human race really reject the existence of Devils? If so, how can someone like Jin Baihua accept him so openly when he tries to use him? Do all humans hate the demon race? If yes, then how

come to that demonic serpent which is an outcast of their race is allowed to stay by the side of the Human Emperor?

There are too many contradictions and yet there are too many things that complement as well. It was only now that Devil Fennu realized that he had chosen the wrong side to follow. Maybe if he didn't sign that equal contract with Jin Baihua that the latter wouldn't need to help him destroy the barrier and the Mortal Realm wouldn't end in such a state.

Now that the scene in the Mortal Realm he used to see is now gone and the scenery of the human land is not much different from the land of the dead he used to see. Devil Fennu realized that the peaceful scene he had seen before is now completely gone and he purposely destroyed it in his own hands.

They marched and walked towards the former city of snow. Now the white snow was replaced with red one, the houses and buildings were all ruined and the waters were all polluted. This is the former Northern City which was well-known for its pure white scape. Now even that was no more.

When they arrived at the Eastern Lands, all Jin Baihua could see was old traces of the booming street of merchants which is now only made up of a pile of debris from the destroyed buildings and houses. There are only ruins everywhere and dead trees and a feeling of desolation. All the familiar scenes he had grown up in were all gone. Even the small house where he and his mother used to live as well as his mother's tombstone. It was all gone as it was destroyed by himself.

For some reason, the scene of destruction of the Eastern City left Jin Baihua dazed. No one knew what he was looking at nor no one knew what he was thinking. Devil Shulan and his Vessel, on the other hand, were too sleepy. That they had a few demons under Shulan's rule to carry them away in an open sedan with a soft bed laid onto it and the two just had to lay down to sleep.

Devil Shulan saw Jin Baihua with his loss as he stared at his former home and said, "What now? Are you missing your home? But there are no traces of it left. Even the tombstone of your mother we've poured money into was also destroyed."

"I don't remember where I put my mother's tomb." Jin Baihua said.

Devil Fennu sighed and held Jin Baihua's arm, pulling him over to a location within the destroyed city and walking a distance with a small pile of fallen tombstones. Obviously, this area used to be a cemetery. After pulling Jin Baihua to a certain area, Devil Fennu helped him look for a tombstone with Jin Baihua's mother's name on it.

The coffin of Jin Baihua's mother was empty and this tombstone was only to respect the name of the dead. Jin Baihua was only a child when his mother died from an illness. During that time he learned about his father and begged him to bury his mother's remains. At that time, Jin Baihua wasn't welcomed in the Jin Clan and no one was there to help him and even the Old Jin Sect Master ignored him.

His father was a scum. He loves a woman and sleeps with almost everyone he fancies. Jin Baihua's mother was one of them and not the special one among the rest. This old man had so many illegitimate children and only loved his legitimate sons. So Jin Baihua was unloved by him from the beginning.

But Jin Baihua was resolute and kneeled in front of the Jin Tiangui Sect and pleaded with his father to bury his mother's remains. There are too many eyes from the other great sect that the old sect master

can't just throw Jin Baihua away. To keep his appearance he sends a servant to help the boy. But who would have thought that things were too late when Jin Baihua had gone home? novEluSbdotC/o\m

The people in the city had smelled the rotten body of Jin Baihua's mother and thrown it in a mass grave somewhere. When Jin Baihua returned, his mother's body was no more. This was the first source of hatred in Jin Baihua's heart and his greatest regret. When he reached the apex of strength, the first thing he did was to erect the most luxurious tombstone for his mother with Devil Fennu but inside the expensive coffin was empty. There is no corpse at all. This is the last filial action Jin Baihua did for his human side.

When he was converted into a devil, he forgot most about his past as a human. Even with Devil Fennu's help, he still forgot most of his memories. He didn't even remember anything about his mother's name nor her appearance at all but when he saw the ruined land of the former gold city in the Mortal Realm, his missing memories come back as if his late punishment.

When Devil Fennu found a broken tombstone with Jin Baihua's mother's name and gave it to him, a stroll of blood tears fell from his crimson eyes. No one knows if it's because of regret or guilt, maybe both.

"Mother?"

In this scene, Devil Fennu could only pull him in a hug. As the only kin in his bloodline, Jin Baihua is his partner, his child, and his only family. The most important one in his life.

"Don't cry. I'm here, my Bai." Devil Fennu murmured while hugging the sole treasure in the world he found in the land of mortals.

For the sake of Jin Baihua, he is willing to do everything. Whether to kill all the human race to avenge the life his beloved had suffered to or to accompany him until the end of their lives. Jin Baihua's life is connected to Devil Fennu. He sold his soul and everything to him. Because of this, his everything became Devil Fennu's very treasure.

"If you want to kill all the humans, I will do it for you. Just... Stay by my side until the end." Devil Fennu said.

Chapter 914 14.190 Last Violet Star – Demons in the Imperial City.

Capital City, Imperial Palace...

Hou Longqing and Heilan were helping with the process of migration of the people of the city to the Western City after receiving the permission of Lan Zhuayun Sect's Master, Yun Huaxia. But of course, certain conditions were given and the nobles who dared to harm Chun Hongyun-Jun before were given a special mention on the letter and they were not allowed to enter the city. These people can only leave outside the city like refugees.

The nobles upon hearing these conditions were devastated and furious. Unfortunately, they don't have the right or authority to complain. Their opponents are too strong. One is an Immortal and the other is a God with the King of Devil's bloodline. They were mere mortals whose standing is only within the race.

Of course, they tried asking the help of their Human Emperor but who would have expected that another letter would be sent saying that the Human Emperor had no power to move the pair of immortals. In the end, these nobles had to give up and can only accept dejection as they pack their things.

Hou Longqing was seated on his throne with Heilan standing behind him. He was working on a few paper works which must be completed while he was watching over the transfer of the people in his city to the Western City using the teleportation portal. The portal must not be destroyed at all cost during the transfer of the people or once the portal broke the people passing through it would be lost in the void forever.

While the two were busying themselves for the last time while waiting for someone to tell them that everyone had successfully been teleported to the west, a messenger or a guard that protects the palace suddenly ran into the throne hall with a frightened look.

“Your Majesty! There is something urgent to report that you must hear!!”

The Human Emperor, Hou Longqing, frowned when he saw the reaction of the man before him.

“What is it? Zhen, allows you to speak.”

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“Your Majesty! The violet barrier above the city had been destroyed! Then countless Demons led by the Devils had appeared on sight. They were surrounding the whole Capital. Their numbers are immeasurable!!!”

The Black Dragon, Heilan and the Emperor, Hou Longqing was shocked with what they’ve heard that they both exclaimed in surprised,

“WHAT!?”

Some officials who were still in the throne hall were terrified and they all looked at their last hope: the Emperor who protects their race.

“Your Majesty! What should we do?!”

“Please make a decision, your majesty!”

Heilan frowned seeing the people in the hall panicking and they all urged Hou Longqing selfishly.

“Shut up! If you are afraid then leave and head to the Teleportation Portal! We will handle the rest here.” Heilan bellows at the officials in the throne hall.

Silence descended in the hall. Seeing their reactions the Human Emperor couldn’t help but be disappointed and sighed at the ugly sight before him.

Sigh~

Hou Longqing said, “Leave and make sure there would be any panic to those who were using the portal. Don’t make fussy about who is first and who would be last to use the Teleportation Circle. He and Heilan would protect the formation until everyone passed successfully. You can go.”

“Your Majesty, this servant is...”

“Your Majesty... We...”

Seeing the tired and disappointed look on their Emperor, the officials knew they had greatly disappointed their ruler. But they were truly afraid of the demons outside and forgotten about this young Human Emperor who was trying his best to protect them.

Hou Longqing said, “I know this Zhen is young. I also know that deep in your hearts you know that I can’t become an Emperor like the Imperial Father does.”

“At the very least, I wanted you to believe in me. I am your current ruler. It is Zhen’s duty to protect you and my people.”

“Go now and protect the Teleportation Circle. Tell them to increase the speed of transfer and don’t panic about the demons outside. Even if they destroy the barrier, I and Heilan will do our best to protect you.” Hou Longqing said. “Leave now!”

“Yes, Your Majesty. We wish you and Lord Heilan Victory!!!”

After saluting to their ruler and guardian for the last time, the other people in the palace had also left. In such a large palace, only Hou Longqing and Heilan were left.

There is silence between the two of them. Heilan was looking at the Human Emperor and his only important person in this world. He knew that his A’Qing was afraid but as the ruler of the humankind he must stand in front just so he can fulfill his duties as the Human Emperor.

Heilan said, “Don’t be afraid, A’Qing. I’m here.” *novel.uS&dotc/o\m*

“Lan-ge... I am not afraid. I was just wondering that since the whole world is in turmoil would the Imperial Father and Uncle be alright outside. I don’t even know if they are still alive.” Hou Longqing said.

Heilan also recalled the former emperor and his minister. These two humans were quite strong. Though they weren’t as strong as immortals, it can be said that they are one of the few humans who were strongest in their race. According to his estimation they could at least contend against a Devil in a human vessel but not against a devil in his real body.

After all, a devil using his real body is different from one that was only using a human vessel. The latter had their full potential restricted while the former was free of reins. An actual devil possessed the strength proportional to their creator. A quarter or half the cultivation of the being who made them.

The Seven deadly sins were created by the former King of Devils, Ye Guiya who is said to possess a cultivation stage that could much the strength of the Immortal Emperor of the Heavenly Domain. This means any devils he creates would at least possess the strength of a Half- Immortal or a True Immortal. Devil Shulan had the strength of a Half- Immortal while Devil Fennu is a True Immortal.

The barrier that protects the Imperial City can only block those who were below Immortal King Stage but it also means that a True Immortal can destroy the barrier even though it would take time for it to be completely destroyed.

As expected, just outside the barrier, Devil Fennu was staring at the barrier around the Imperial City and standing beside him was Devil Shulan who was ready to support him any time.

Devil Fennu was observing the barrier and had to estimate how much strength he needed to destroy it. He can feel a strong qi flowing in the barrier which could much his own strength.

Devil Shulan asked, "Can you destroy it, Brother Fen?"

"I can but... It would take a while longer than the purple barrier." Devil Fennu answered. "Once the barrier cracked you three attacked it with your full strength."

Devil Shulan and the two former devil vessels nod their heads in agreement to Devil Fennu's words as they watch as Devil Fennu flies above the barrier covering himself with Death Qi and raining numerous strong punches on the barrier.

At the first three punches from Devil Fennu the barrier was immovable. Only when he struck it with his fist for the fourth time did some distinct cracks appear on the barrier.

Jin Baihua who was observing the changes on the barrier smiled when the cracks appeared on it thanks to Devil Fennu's attacks.

"There is finally a crack!"

"ATTACK THE BARRIER!" Commanded Devil Shulan.

Under such command all three of them strike on the cracking barrier and finally it couldn't hold on. It broke up like a broken glass frightening the rest of the mortals that haven't been successfully teleported to the west.

The humans waiting at the teleportation circles were in despair seeing the barrier that protects them all along to break into pieces.

"The barrier broke... The demons are pouring inside the Imperial city."

"Is this the end?"

"Am I going to die here?"

"Hahaha~ thankfully, I've asked my wife and daughter to go ahead. I thank God for my decision."

"No. No... I don't want to die. I don't want to die."

Finally as the barrier broke before their eyes the restraints held back their fears and snapped. Chaos fell on the teleportation circle. The weak were trampled under the feet of the strong. Young and old suffered the most. Humans at the brink of death finally showed the ugliness of their heart.

Jin Baihua watched this scene with cold eyes and mumbled, "In the end, humans could never change the ugliness in their hearts. They were born selfish and could only see themselves in the chaos they made themselves."

The royal guards tries their best to calm down the civilians but the fear in their eyes cannot be hidden. The nobles had become even more boisterous and were directly stepping down on those whom they thought were lower than they were.

“Calm down everyone! If you break the circle then no one can leave! Let the old and young go first!”

“Shut up and start teleportation. I am the Duke of Xin, a relative of the Imperial Family! This lord ordered you to move!”

“We can’t waste the energy the circle must use. Only when the Teleportation Circle is full of people can we activate it. This is the order of the Emperor!”

“Shut you Plebeian! This lord is ordering. Activate the teleportation circle!”

The cultivators from the Hou Long Sect stare at the noble with disdainful gaze. Even if he is the Emperor himself, they are cultivators and only follow the orders of their Sect Leader.

Suddenly, someone kicked out the duke and minions out of the teleportation circle. When they turned around they saw a young lady in red robes looking down on them. They were about to scold the rude thing that dares to kick their butts but can only clamped their mouths when they saw the face of the lady cultivator that kicked them.

The current Sect Leader of Hou Long Sect, Princess Hou. Wearing a red robe and surrounded with flames around her, she looks majestic like a fire fairy in the legends. This is Princess Hou. The biological sister of Hou Longqing.

Sect Master Hou looks down on the duke and his minions, “Relative to the Imperial Family! Don’t take it wrong but you are only a father of a concubine. That annoying daughter of yours which you pushed on my elder brother!”

“A concubine cannot use the name of the Imperial Family. You are not to be considered as the relative of the crown,” said Princess Hou. “Someone captured this fool.”

The royal guards in the area surrounded the duke and his minions and tied them up. They watched as the Princess kicked all the muscular men and mature ladies gathering in the circle leaving only the young and old inside.

Princess Hou said, “Activate the Teleportation Circle. The young, disabled and Old First. Next are the ladies and the pregnant women. Last would be the adult men! If someone dares to cut the line. Kill them on the spot!”

Her eyes narrowed with threat and warning as she looked at both the nobles and commoners.

“I don’t care if you are a noble or a commoner. Follow my instructions or stay here to feed the demons.” Princess Hou said.

Upon hearing her words the selfish nobles who tried to use their authority were silent as mute. They had witnessed this threat from the Imperial Princess if for them to hear. After all, they were the ones that caused the chaos in the area pushing those who were already inside the circle.



Princess Hou then looked at her people and the royal guards, "Follow my commands. If someone dares to go against it. Just kill them."

"My Imperial Brother and I try our best to stop the demons. You do what you can. All of you are heroes of humankind."

"Yes! Your Highness! (Sect Leader!)"

The disciples of the Hou Long Sect and the royal guards saluted her. Only when the things in this area had been stabilized that Princess Hou once again took her leave and she was followed by the core strength of the Hou Long Sect. The elders and core disciples all followed after her. She was brave and courageous in the sight of almost endless Demons at sight. She didn't even tremble once. Like a proud queen that stood before her enemies. There is only victory or death as an ending for such a heroic figure

Chapter 915 14.191 Last Violet Star – Heilan's Origins.

In front of the Imperial Palace, Hou Longqing stood straight in his royal robes wearing gold armor around his body. Standing beside him was Heilan in his human form wearing the same armor as Hou Longqing but in a different color. A silver armor.

In front of them is a broken barrier with a crack. In the crack, countless demons were pouring inside. The first wave of demons were low leveled ones and the ordinary royal guards can block and fight them off. Sounds of clashing and fighting can be heard anywhere. Roars of demonic beings echo within the land mixing up with the battle cries of warriors fighting against the former.

The leaders of each group haven't made a move yet. The Human Emperor stood above the humans and guided them in the fight while the Seven Deadly Sins lead the herd of demons with intentions to eliminate the human race.

With only low leveled without intelligence demons being fought by the royal guards, a few cultivators had supported them from behind with their swords and elemental powers. The Hou Long Sect disciples would conjure a few small fire dragons to help the royal soldiers fighting in the frontline. At least at this moment, the human race was able to push the demons over and stop their tracks.

Hou Longqing and Heilan stood at the Imperial Palace to oversee the battle. Though they were winning, they didn't have a good expression on their faces. They look gloomy and worried.

The Black Dragon, Heilan whispered to the Human Emperor, "There are two High-class devils and one unknown... The latter seems to be a lot stronger than the two high-class devils combined. What do you want to do, A'Qing?"

"Focus on stopping their tracks. As long as the people at the teleportation area were done being transferred meant we had finished our duty as rulers." Hou Longqing said.

Heilan sighed at the decision the Emperor had made but didn't tell him to think twice.

"Okay. I shall accompany you until the end. By the way, your younger sister is on her way here." Heilan said.

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Hou Longqing thought of his heroic younger sister. Ever since Princess Hou had inherited the position of Sect Master in the Hou Long Sect from the former Prime Minister her fire elemental techniques had gotten stronger. It can be said with just fighting prowess alone Princess Hou is stronger than the Human Emperor, Hou Longqing

The Human Emperor said, "I told her to oversee the transfer of the civilians to the west so she can also go to the west when things go wrong. Who told her to come here!?"

Then someone answered his question, a voice of a young lady coming from behind. It was Princess Hou who just arrived herself at the frontline of the war.

Princess Hou said, "No one told me to come. I wanted to come here myself. Imperial Brother, it was always you who would do your best to protect me. Even when you had become the Crown Prince you made sure I will not be involved with the politics of the Palace and live my life normally."

"But Imperial Brother, I wanted to help you. I am your sister. The only remaining family you have left." Princess Hou said. "Brother, I don't want to live alone. At least I want to fight with you at the very end!"

The Human Emperor looked moved yet annoyed. He did his best to keep the life of his sister. Their mother had died by the former elder brother from another father before. They were saved by the former emperor who was also their uncle only then they were safe in the Imperial Palace.

Ever since the Eldest Prince and their father had been bedridden with sickness, the danger in the Imperial Palace had intensified. Hou Lingqing could barely protect his sister and mother. But who would have thought that he had left them only once because they were summoned to the Main palace and he would never see his Queen Mother ever again? His sister was in a coma. Life and death were unknown. If it wasn't because Lord Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun's arrival, even his sister wouldn't be able to survive that day.

Hou Longqing spoke and said, "Xiao Hou, are you still young? You haven't met the person who would become the most important to you. Much more important than me or the Imperial Family. Listen to brother, turn back, and lead our people to the West."

The Princess frowned and rejected her brother's request, "No! How come Heilan is allowed to stay with you until the end but you wouldn't allow me, your sister, to accompany you!?"

"You two are different. You are my family. Lan-ge is my everything." Hou Longqing said.

The Princess and the rest of the people in the area were stupefied. All of them knew that the Black Dragon, Heilan, suddenly appeared beside Hou Longqing when he became the new emperor. But only those who served his Palace knew that Heilan had always been on the Crown Prince's side ever since he came back from the south.

Heilan was the only friend of the Crown Prince, his greatest confidant, and his only pillar of support. As a crown prince and heir to the throne, it is hard for Hou Longqing to have a relationship with other humans. His standing and authority are different from the rest. He is meant to rule the whole race once the current him steps down on the throne.

There are lots of people who wanted to control him, those who wanted to scheme at him. There were also those who wanted him to lead them and those who wanted to serve him as their master. But only

Heilan was willing to stay by his side as his equal. Protecting him and caring for him. Only besides Heilan that Hou Longqing can act not as the heir to the throne or a Prince of the Royal Family but as just Hou Longqing.

After spending more time together it didn't take long for them to fall. The difference in race didn't matter. After all, Hou Longqing was capable of accepting Heilan even before he awakened his inheritance as a dragon. Even a mere black serpent, Hou Longqing treated him the same way. He had brought him away from the darkness and pulled him out of loneliness. Even if they only have one another, these two were satisfied. That's why Heilan and Hou Longqing see each other as everything. Whether life or death they choose to be together.

Stunned and speechless, Princess Hou looked at her elder brother and at Heilan who was standing beside him. She knew that love between the same gender is possible. After all, even Lord Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun are together. Sect Master Bai and Sect Master Yun are married. In the cultivation world being a companion with someone of the same gender is normal.

But her elder brother is the Emperor of the human race. Heilan is someone from the dragon race. The love between these two races is unheard but no one can say that it was forbidden. Princess Hou also knew that before she gained any strength to support her older brother, Heilan had always been by his side.

In the first place, she had fallen in love with Heilan at first sight but unfortunately, Heilan only had her elder brother in his eyes. She can never replace her elder brother in Heilan's eyes. She was envious of their relationship on the other hand she was also happy for them. Two kinds of people from different races and from different sides. She actually wanted to have the same kind of love.

But Hou Longqing is her only family member. She wanted to fight with him until the end. Is she being selfish when thinking of this?

Hou Longqing suddenly felt someone rubbing the top of her head. When he looked up she saw Heilan looking at her with a bit of tenderness which he only gave to his elder brother.

Heilan said, "You are a good child. But you haven't lived the life that is meant for you yet and haven't found the one who would forever stay by your side until the end. Leave your brother to me. I will be with him until the end."

"But...!?" Princess Hou was caught off guard as Hou Longqing suddenly pressed her sleep acupuncture forcing her to fall into slumber. Hou Longqing ordered a few loyal people of his sister and gave her to them.

"Leave the frontline. Return to the teleportation circle and go to the west. Take care of her for me." The Human Emperor said.

The ladies who had been saved by Princess Hou at their lowest were extremely loyal to the Imperial Princess. They accepted the Emperor's orders with determination in their eyes and paid their last respect to the Human Emperor and the Guardian of the Royal Family.

"We wish you victory!"

Hou Longqing watched his sister leave his line of sight. He was a bit melancholy when someone held his hand. As he turned around to look he saw Heilan smiling at him. Hou Longqing was a bit stunned.

The Heilan he knew rarely smiles. He is also cold and expressionless. Despite his handsome and alluring features, he emits an unapproachable aura that would make others avoid approaching him. Though this wasn't useful against him. Whether Heilan is smiling or not. Angry or happy. Hou Longqing was never afraid of him.

Heilan said, "A'Qing, this is the first time I heard that you think of me as your everything. Is this true?"

"Yes." Hou Longqing responded without hesitation.

His reply just made Heilan even happier. He knew what he wanted. From the very beginning to his current life there was never a thing or someone Heilan treated as important. Hou Longqing was the first and would most likely be the last one.

Suddenly, Heilan leans his forehead to touch Hou Longqing's forehead. He started chanting unknown languages that Hou Longqing couldn't understand. What Hou Longqing didn't know was that the dragon race was capable of sharing its long lifespan with someone else.

But this someone else is a person that is the most precious one in the heart of a dragon. Their one and only reverse scale. It was the sole weakness of the dragon and the most important one in their life. Heilan learned about this from his inherited memories of his race. He had longed to make Hou Longqing his but the latter is the human emperor of the race. He couldn't just take him away.

But now that the catastrophe for the human race had come, with their life and death unknown, Heilan chose to tie Hou Longqing with his life. This time they would really be together in life and death. A black dragon imprint was left on Hou Longqing's forehead. This is a fragment of Heilan's soul.

Heilan said, "A'Qing you would be mine even in death. Do you mind?"

"No. I will be with you until the end." Hou Longqing said with a smile.

Heilan upon seeing his beloved smile couldn't help but kiss his forehead. But unknown to him, the ritual he made wasn't an ordinary spell that ties his and Hou Longqing's life together. But an ancestral ritual that records his partner's name in his Race's genealogy.

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Somewhere in the Upper Realm...

In a place called a Dragon Nest, a floating island where dragons reign. A commotion suddenly happened at their Ancestral Hall. Suddenly a lesser dragon who is tasked to watch over the Ancestral Hall came running to the Emperor and Empress of the dragon race.

"Dragon Emperor! Dragon Empress! Something had happened with the name of the missing Dragon Prince!"

"The Dragon Prince was still alive. He is definitely alive. Just as the chosen other half of the Dragon Prince had appeared in the Ancestral Hall. The Dragon Prince is definitely alive somewhere!!"

In the largest nest, on the floating island, a pure white dragon and a gold dragon woke up. Their sizes were humongous and the aura they emit is full of majestic and elegant. When they open their eyes, the White Dragon Empress reveals familiar red crimson irises. That's right. It wasn't only demons who possessed red iris in this world. Mythical beings like dragons and phoenixes also possess such a trait.

The gold dragon with gold irises commanded, "Call the Prophet! This Emperor wanted to know where my missing son had gone!"

"Husband, you must find our son. We had already lost him when he was only an egg. Xiao Hei had been missing ever since then." The White Dragon Empress pleads. *novElus&/c\o/m*

The Golden Dragon Emperor rubs his face against his wife to comfort her. Ever since they had lost their black egg, his wife had been devastated. She had always blamed herself for losing her newborn egg.

"Don't worry, my Empress. I will definitely find our son. Since his chosen partner's name was recorded it means he had awakened his ancestral memories. The prophet would be able to find him now that his name in the Ancestral Hall had some changes."

Chapter 916 14.192 Last Violet Star – The Fall of the Imperial Palace.

Upper Realm, Dragon Nest...

The Dragon Emperor and the Dragon Empress suddenly summoned the prophet of their race. An old man with a long beard and white eyes appeared before the two rulers of the dragons. The Prophet was also a seer of their clan. A special existence that can see through things that don't need eyes to see.

"The Prophet came to see the ruler and his empress!" said the blind old man escorted by his disciples.

The golden dragon emperor spoke, "Prophet, the names in the ancestral hall had moved. You said before that you can't see through the existence of our missing egg because of its thin lineage. How about now that his name and his other half's name appeared? Can you see through his existence now?"

"Your Majesty, the Dragon Emperor. Please give me the names that suddenly appeared in the Ancestral Genealogy Hall. I will try once again to find his highness the Dragon Prince." The Dragon Prophet said.

The caretaker of the Ancestral Hall answered instead of Dragon Emperor.

"The names are Heilan and Hou Longqing."

"Heilan. Hou Longqing" mumbled the Prophet.

The blind old dragon started murmuring the names as he prayed to the stars above. With his white irises, he looks above the sky trying to see through the stars and find the existence of the two names. The seer emitted a weird aura of stars and nature.

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It took a while for the old dragon to find what he wanted but thanks to the two names he found them not throughout the Upper Realm but in the Mortal Realm and saw their current situation of being besieged by the demon race.

He also found out that not only his highness the Dragon Prince had just recently awakened his bloodline it was done by an immortal. A titled god whose existence he wasn't allowed to peek through his existence.

Then there is the chosen partner of his highness. The star of this man is also quite special. He is the current Human Emperor that oversees the existence of the human race. But at the moment, both the futures of his highness and the human emperor are quite dangerous. They are currently in peril if no one saves them.

The Dragon Prophet had spoken, "I was able to see his highness the Dragon Prince this time. He had grown up to become a special elemental dragon of poison and darkness. He is a majestic black dragon with the pure bloodline of dragons."

"His highness had a special opportunity. He was helped by an immortal who purified his bloodline and enabled him to awaken his inherited memory as he became a dragon. As for who this immortal was... this seer was unable to see through his existence. It was the heavenly laws that forbade me to look more about this existence."

"The dragon prince calls his name Heilan. His chosen Dao Companion is a human. But this human is not an ordinary being himself. He is the current Human Emperor of this era."

The Dragon race was startled by the findings of the Prophet. Ever since the name of the Dragon Prince and his other half had appeared in the Genealogy Hall of the Dragon Race.

The White Dragon Empress was surprised, "My son's partner is the current human emperor? But isn't the Mortal World being invaded by the Demon Race?! Oh no! I need to grab my son and daughter-in-law in the Mortal Realm!"

"Wife, calm down, please. I will go with you later. I am more interested in the immortal who is capable of awakening our race's Ancestral Bloodline." The Golden Dragon Emperor said.

The Prophet of the Dragon race warned, "Your Majesty, that exalted being's existence was something protected by this world's Heavenly Laws. Even the Immortal Emperor has not received such special attention. If we want to know, we can just ask His Highness when he returns."

Sigh~ "That is also true. Prophet, thank you for answering this Lord's Summons." The Emperor of the Dragon Race said.

The Prophet says, "I suggested that his Majesty and her highness descend as soon as possible. I saw disaster falling on His highness. Please save them as soon as possible."

The Dragon Emperor nodded his head and looked at his people. He ordered a few men to come with him and his empress. To descend with them into the Mortal Realm and save his son.

"A few of you... Come with us. Let's go to the Mortal Realm!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

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Mortal Realm

Capital, Imperial City...

Ever since the barrier that protects the Central City had been broken, countless demons had come attacking the Imperial City. Under the rule of the current Dragon Emperor, Hou Longqing, they had successfully blocked the waves of demons which weren't led personally by the Seven Deadly Sins. Devil Fennu and Devil Shulan hadn't shown themselves yet ever since the invasion of the capital city had begun.

Some of the generals appeared before the Emperor and kneel before him saying, "We greet his Majesty the Emperor!"

"You may stand," said Hou Longqing. "Is there a problem?"

"Your Majesty! There are too many low-class demons. Even though there are lots of generals, against a million without any rest is still not good."

"I know. But once I and Heilan made our move, the High-ranked Devils would as well. Worst-case scenario Heilan and I will block them while you guys lead the rest to the teleportation circle and head to the west as well." Hou Longqing said.

"Your Majesty! You can't!" said the generals before him.

Hou Longqing said, "Don't make me repeat myself. The Imperial City cannot be kept. You must protect the people. The head can be replaced anytime but not our people."

"But this..."

"Enough talking. Here they come," Heilan said as he looked at the distant figure slowly appearing before their eyes.

Devil Fennu had flown closer toward them, obviously about to make a move. Floating above them he looks down on everyone under his feet. Following behind him was a man whom Hou Longqing and Heilan recognized very well.

With rage in his eyes, Hou Longqing called the name of that man in front of him. The cause of all the tragedy the human race is experiencing. The one who let the Catastrophe fall in the Mortal Realm. The traitor of their human race.

"Jin. Bai. Hua!"

His name is called but Jin Baihua was nonchalant about his name. When he saw the familiar face of the current king's face was someone of a former acquaintance, he couldn't help but show disgust in his eyes. This is a young man whom he obviously disliked even before he betrayed the human race.

Jin Baihua spoke, "Look who we have here~... To think that the little crown prince from before had truly become the Emperor in the end. How sad... that your reign is too short... Your dynasty shall end here, Hahaha~"

"In the end, you become the devil himself," Heilan stated.

Jin Baihua looked at the man standing beside Hou Longqing. He obviously couldn't recognize this former demonic snake who almost killed him a few years ago. How would he recognize Heilan now that he is no longer a snake but a pureblood dragon with an Ancestral bloodline?

"Oh,~ who was that beside you? Your Dao companion? This is not something I expected. Is that traitorous demonic snake from before no longer around? Did you end up killing it?" asked Jin Baihua.

Everyone on that day knew that Hou Longqing had secretly brought away an injured demonic snake with him. No one complained or asked him to deal the final blow to the snake as they had forgotten about it when Lord Hei suddenly appeared and the Devil that ruler Greed, Tanlan also descended.

Compared to the dying demonic snake, Devil Tanlan caught much more attention plus with Lord Hei's arrival things had become even more exciting. Who would still have the memory to remember a mere snake?

Hou Longqing yelled, "I would never kill Lan-ge!"

Jin Baihua guessed blindly and said, "Don't tell me that snake had evolved and become a dragon? Such fairytale nonsense. This is the mortal realm, such a thing is impossible unless you have an immortal landing you a hand."

"That is indeed what happened," Heilan said as he turned to his dragon form and let Hou Longqing stand on his head.

With a swipe of his tail, he killed off all low-level demons within the city while pulling away all the humans and throwing them in the direction of the Teleportation Circle.

"AHHHHH!! Guardian! Your Majesty! We can still fight!" said the soldiers and cultivators fighting in the front line just now.

"Leave. Go to the West!" commanded the Human Emperor, Hou Longqing.

Jin Baihua smirked and said, "As expected of the Human Emperor, you are still trying to protect these useless things! But can you protect them with just the two of you?"

Devil Shulan flew out toward the direction of the teleportation circle. He wanted to destroy the circle and kill more humans. Once the Teleportation Circle is destroyed there is no way for humans to save themselves from the demons.

**BOOOM! BAM!**

Sounds of explosions and fighting can be heard from their direction. It seems Princess Hou blocked Devil Shulan with some disciples of the Hou Long Sect. Protecting those who were inside the circle and making sure they safely arrived in the West.

Jin Baihua frowned for a bit seeing the explosion and the strong aura of elements of fire. There is only one sect that excels in fire techniques.

"So the Hou Long Sect still exists even after the former emperor and his minister had abdicated? The one leading seems... the youngest imperial princess. You of the royal family are seriously hard to chew." Jin Baihua said.



Heilan and Hou Longqing started fighting. The two worked together to fight against Devil Fennu and Jin Baihua. It can be said that the former is not enough to defeat their enemies. Even though Heilan had awakened his dragon bloodline and is stronger than most because of his racial characteristic, Devil Fennu is currently using his real body.

A devil in his real body possessed the strength of an Immortal like those who live in the Upper Realm. A Dragon who hasn't ascended yet and a Human Emperor who is protected by the providence of the Mortal Realm could barely contend against Devil Fennu.

Heilan and Hou Longqing focused on Devil Fennu. The difference in strength is too big and a mere wave of the hand from Devil Fennu was enough to fight against the two of them.

"Weak. Even awakening as a dragon didn't make you strong." Devil Fennu glanced at Jin Baihua and said, "Bai'er, Shulan that fool is incapable of fighting directly. Can you help him?"

"Sure~," Jin Baihua said as he stopped his attacks on Hou Longqing and flew towards the direction where Devil Shulan had flown.

As expected, against a devil that possesses the strength of that of an immortal. Heilan and Hou Longqing weren't enough. Especially the Human Emperor whose physical body is weaker than Heilan and Devil Fennu.

Devil Fennu targeted Hou Longqing much more than he did Heilan. It is the devil's nature to target the weak first before the strong.

Heilan was furious against such action and had to use his tail to push away Devil Fennu forcefully and ended up getting his tail scrape off his scales and some flesh.

ROOOAAARRR!!

Hou Longqing saw what happened and looked at Heilan worried after hearing his screams in agony.

"Lan-ge!!" screamed Hou Longqing.

The flying black dragon fell from the sky yet securely protected Hou Longqing from their fall. Heilan endured the pain and looked at Hou Longqing's eyes filled with worry and sadness. His tears continuously fell from his eyes.

"Don't cry, A'Qing. I'm still... alive" whispered Heilan.

Hou Longqing said, "Lan-ge. I'm sorry. If you didn't meet me, you wouldn't have to suffer like this."

"It's my choice. I shall accompany as I promise." Heilan said.

Jin Baihua together with Devil Shulan had returned. The two didn't look good as some traces of their clothes were burned. Devil Shulan looks especially burned. He was covered in black ashes and half of his hair almost turned afro after being cooked in the fire.

Devil Shulan complains, "Agh! That little bitch! No one told me that a human possesses such a strong Yang Physique. She suddenly destroyed her foundation causing such a big explosion. Moreover, she still escaped and the Teleportation Circle was destroyed."

“Hou Longqing, your Imperial Family is full of surprises. Your little sister had successfully escaped thanks to the sacrifice of all your generals. In the end, you become an Emperor without any subjects remaining.” Jin Baihua said. “Your Dragon seems to be dying too as well. What do you plan to do next? Heh~”

Chapter 917 14.193 Last Violet Star – The Dragon and Providence.

Hou Longqing was standing in front of the wounded dragon when Jin Baihua began to insult him. Heilan was staring at them with rage and determination in his eyes. He particularly despised Jin Baihua. No person could have loved this traitor more because he was to blame for the destruction of all four great cities, not just the Imperial City. In the Mortal Realm right now, only the Western City still remains.

“Your Dragon seems to be dying too as well. What do you plan to do next? Heh~”

“Shut your mouth!” yelled Hou Longqing.

Devil Fenu saw what Hou Longqing was doing and tried to stop him. “Stop him!” Unfortunately, it was too late.

Hou Longqing took a crystal orb from his robes and used it to activate a small but effective Heavenly Saint Grade barrier around Heilan and himself. Regardless of the repercussions, he ignited the defensive formation on it using his life essence as fuel. Hou Longqing was contained in it as well as Heilan in his dragon form.

Hou Longqing took the Imperial Seal from his storage and flung it towards Heilan while gazing at him with eyes filled with love and sadness. The Emperor Seal is a work of art made by the universe.

From one Human ruler to the next, it was transmitted, continuing its role as the Human Emperor’s conduit for manipulating the fortune of all human races via him.

The Imperial Seal is shaped like a dragon rising its head and is made of gold. Naturally, this item is linked to the soul of its owner, and Hou Longqing is the present owner. Both Devil Fenu and Devil Shulan reacted differently when they saw Emperor Seal. Demon Fenu scowled as though anticipating a negative outcome. On the other hand, when Devil Shulan saw the Mortal Realm’s World Artifact, he appeared happy and enthusiastic.

Devil Shulan said, “It’s the Emperor Seal! The real one! With it... the human race will have to listen to us regardless of who we are as long as the Seal of the Mortal Realm is in our hands, all humankind would be under our control. This includes the great sects and the human emperor. Brother Fen, please destroy the barrier. That Seal is useful to us.”

..... novelu**Sb**\c/o\**M**

“The barrier around him is at least a Heavenly Saint rank. I’m only a True Immortal at my peak. He is using his own life as fuel to that barrier. It wouldn’t last long.” Devil Fenu said as he closed his eyes as if waiting for the lifespan of the Human Emperor to end.

Stunned Jin Baihua mumbled, “Using his own life essence as a catalyst. What can he do by doing so?”

“He wants... to help the dragon to ascend. As long as it ascends to the Upper Realm, it would have nothing to do with the Mortal Realm, and we, the demon race, can’t touch him.” Devil Fenu said.

Devil Shulan and the rest thought collectively as they looked at Hou Longqing inside the barrier.

“Has he gone crazy?!”

While looking at Hou Longqing inside the barrier, Devil Fennu asked, “An outcast of the Snake Tribe in the Demon World. Someone hated by his own race and someone who used to be the enemy of your race. Human Emperor, Is he worth it?”

“For me, is he worth it? The same reason why you accepted Jin Baihua.” Hou Longqing said.

Hou Longqing looks at the head of the black dragon that is resting on his lap. He had no idea when Heilan had passed out from agony, but for him, this was preferable since it would mean that Heilan couldn't stop him from what he was about to do next. The Emperor Seal was brought into the air above Heilan's dragon head by him, and it was then shattered by his own hand. His soul's link to the seal was suddenly severed, which had a negative knock-on effect on him.

Blood drips from the corners of his lips and eyes, yet his loving gaze remains fixed on Heilan.

The Mortal Realm's Providence emerged from Emperor Seal's core when it was destroyed.

It is a ball made of a shining sphere of gold. This is the human race's providence. All the good fortune the mortal realm could muster. Hou Longqing had access to enough of the golden orb to become a god, but instead of using it on himself, he gave it to Heilan, who was dozing on his lap.

Hou Longqing places the dragon's head on his lap and kisses its face with devotion. The scale of the black dragon appears to be formed of obsidian. Unclouded, pure darkness. Hou Longqing thinks it is stunning and regal. Heilan's fiery dragon eyes when open make him appear to be a malevolent god emerging from the earth.

“Lan-ge, thank you for accompanying me until the end. I want to bestow on you all the luck the human race has. This is an act of going against heaven so we might not meet again in the future. Even so... I wanted you to live. Don't blame me that I can't be by your side in the future. Ascend in the Upper Realm. There is no way a Dragon is born without a reason. I hope when... you woke up... you would not blame me for this...”

Hou Longqing smiled serenely and gently closed his eyes as he leaned toward the dragon's head. He closed his eyes, and the Human Emperor was gone for all eternity in the Mortal World. Heilan's entire being underwent modifications as the good fortune that the mortal realm contained entered into his body.

He had grown back the shattered scales and missing flesh during his battle with Devil Fennu. His normally black scales exhibited indications of a violet tinge beneath the light, and his stature significantly grew. His forehead developed a crown shade, denoting an improvement in his lineage and the healing of all of his wounds.

Under the watchful eyes of Devil Fennu and the others, he advanced from the cultivation stage of the Peak Soul Transformation Stage to the ascension stages of the first, second, and third. Up until he attained the True Immortal Stage, which abruptly comes to an end as he must get through the Thunder Tribulation that erupts above his head.

Rumbles~ bzzt! RUMBLES!!

“Tribulation Clouds and Thunder! Fuck! How can the coverage be this huge!?”

Devil Shulan trembles under the sight of tribulation thunder above his head. This is a trial of the Heavenly Laws and only those who survive this would be able to Ascend successfully in the Upper Realm.

“Retreat! This is a Tribulation of a True Immortal. We can die if we get caught with it.” Devil Fennu said.

“True Immortal!? Isn’t that the same stage as you, Brother Fen!? We can’t let him succeed! If he successfully ascends as we caused the death of the Human Emperor. This Dragon will never forgive us.” Devil Shulan said.

“Run for now.”

RUMBLES~ Bzzt! Cracks~ BOOOM!!

As the Tribulation Thunder arose over the Imperial City, Devil Fennu seized Jin Baihua and the other two. The majority of local beings were alarmed by the excessive media coverage of this affliction. Thunderclaps began to sound, and lightning began to rumble.

Thunder is more of a source of nourishment than a source of punishment for Heilan, a Pureblood Dragon whose primary components are darkness, poison, and thunder. Thunder is generally not a fear for dragons because they were created to dwell in the skies with it.

After being hit by thunder several times, Heilan eventually opened his eyes. He experienced an endless supply of energy in his body and was unable to explain where it came from. He only vaguely realized what had transpired when he saw the breathless Hou Longqing trapped between his claws. As soon as he changed back into his human form, he discovered that both his injuries and his tail had recovered.

With those closed, motionless eyes that stared at him with tenderness, he glanced at Hou Longqing as he was in his arms. Heilan knew something wasn’t right when he couldn’t hear his heartbeat.

“A’Qing don’t scare me like this. Open your eyes please!”

Heilan tried to wake up Hou Longqing in his arms but the latter remained unresponsive. He denied the soundless heartbeat he couldn’t hear from Hou Longqing, he ignored the breathless body in his embrace. He turned himself numbed at the cooling temperature of Hou Longqing’s body. The black dragon didn’t want to accept the fact that he lost the most important person in his life.

“I’m begging you. A’Qing, I don’t like this. Why... Why... Why do you have to leave me!? You are the only one who accepted me for what I am. Regardless, of whether I am evil or not. I stayed here to protect you, not for you to sacrifice yourself for me!!!”

Heilan’s sanity crumbled and his heart broke at the loss of his sweetheart. He protected the frozen body of his sweetheart in his arms while ignoring the thunder that was pouring down on him like he wanted to die under it. Ascension is often never simple. Heaven seldom accepts acts that are contrary to its will.

Heilan, however, had the Mortal Realm's Providence bestowed on him. As he was becoming a deity in this dimension and this realm itself was preventing him from dying, all the luck in this realm was in him. The universe itself would not permit him to accept death, the world itself wouldn't allow it.

ROOOOAAARRRR

Returning to his dragon form, Heilan clasped Hou Longqing's body between his claws while gliding upward. At the same time that his tribulation came to an end, the barrier around him collapsed. His aura is now stronger than before, and his stature has doubled from his initial state.

But after losing the most significant person in his life, he became furious and began to look at demons and devils with malicious intent, especially at Devil Fennu who was indirectly responsible for Hou Longqing's death.

Heilan spoke, "It is you! Because of you and your race my beloved had to sacrifice his life. I will never forgive you!!!"

ROOOOAAAARRRR!!!

Heilan exhales a dragon breath that is poisonous and thunder. Devil Fennu and the other demons gathered in the area were the targets of this thunderous, venomous breath. Devil Fennu shoved Jin Baihua and the other two away from him since he was aware that he was the main target of the angry black dragon's breath. He made the decision to ignore the dragon's breath because he anticipated that during his fit of wrath, the dragon would concentrate all of his assaults on him.

"A'FEN!!!"

Jin Baihua watched worriedly as Devil Fennu's qi barrier couldn't completely block the Dragon Breath of Heilan. A few poison and thunder hit the skin of his arms immediately burning his skin and poisoning him.

Sizzle~ Argh!

Tch! For Devil Fennu to stop the poison from spreading, he had to tear off both of his arms. A dragon that attained Ascension was given a poison that also contained divinity. For the devil and demons, this poison is the most lethal.

Fast regeneration was a trait shared by the Devil Race, although it wasn't as deceptive as the immortal body of the Xue and Hei Immortal Clan. It would take at least one hour to regrow a severed limb. Naturally, Heilan would not give Devil Fennu that chance and once more struck him with a Dragon Breath. Devil Fennu had to employ brief teleportation several times to escape the dragon's breath this time.

"Die. Just die. I want you all to die!" said Heilan in the midst of his madness.

All of his wrath for Devil Fennu and his people was directed at them. He killed them all with his dragon breath. Devil Fennu and the other three received some burns and poisoning, but Heilan's Dragon Breath, the Black Dragon, had reduced the low-level demon herds on the ground to dust.

He certainly didn't intend to spare anyone.

The call of the Upper Realm is audible to Heilan. Because the Lower Realm cannot support the existence of Immortals, those who successfully completed their Ascension Tribulation were compelled to depart the Mortal Realm. But, if Heilan sealed his divinity like Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye, he wouldn't be drawn up by the Upper Realm for ascension. He is currently refusing to answer the summons to rise, and Heilan was aware that he was running out of time. As a result, he attempted to kill as many of my demons as possible.

Chapter 918 14.194 Last Violet Star – Descent of the Dragons.

Low-class demons are killed by the assaults of a Heilan that resembles a transcendent dragon. This is due to the fact that, regardless of their numbers, in the eyes of the Gods, are no different from a group of ants that may be eliminated collectively. Heilan would soar all over these demons and burn them into ashes if it weren't for the powerful pull from the Higher Realm, which he is attempting to resist with all his strength he would had fly around and burned them. After Ascension, the Heavenly Rules severely restrict his movement, especially because he is still in the Mortal World.

“I want you to accompany my A'Qing to the Underworld!”

Heilan cast a spell that has the power to end the world using Ancient Language by desperately looking into the inherited memories that were lodged in his brain. He appeared to be planning to implode himself and wipe out the whole Demon race within the Mortal Realm as Qi had accumulated all around him.

In the end, Heilan decides to accept death with Hou Longqing gone. He was encircled by the qi he had accumulated in his body and reverted to his human form. Even with the protection of human providence, there are still signs of fissures on his skin from the excessive qi. He stares at Hou Longqing in his arms while enduring all the anguish in his body.

The guy in his arms was evidently long gone since the corpse had grown cold. Despite this, Heilan maintains a loving gaze on Hou Longqing. He hugged the body of his lover with all the affection in the world, as though he were merely asleep.

Heilan whispered, “A'Qing, you don't need to wait for me for too long. I will be there soon.” Suddenly his expression turned cold and murderous when he moved his line of sight toward the devils and demons under his sight. “After I eradicate the race that left you in this state.”

“A world without you in it. I don't feel like living in it.”

Devil Shulan and Jin Baihua looked terrified at the powerful qi gathering around the black dragon, Heilan. But just at sight, they knew what he was planning to do.

“This dragon has gone crazy!! He wanted to implode himself! A Transcendent Dragon himself! That's the whole destruction of the Mortal Realm!!” exclaimed Devil Shulan.

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With terror and anguish, Jin Baihua closely embraced Devil Fennu. He hadn't had the sense of impending death in a while. Since he was a little child, Devil Fennu had been watching over him. Fennu still protects him and keeps him from getting hurt, even after changing to become a Devil.

For a very long period, he had lost his feeling of mortality. Devils are after all extremely difficult to kill, barring the use of light elements or divinity.

This deranged dragon stands before them as a transcending entity that has attained godlike status.

He has divine energy all throughout his body. Jin Baihua realized it was difficult for them to live since he now planned to blow himself up as suicide. Devil Fennu also understood that they could not endure such a broad spectrum of explosions.

Devil Fennu can recall one individual who was on the verge of passing away. The frigid entity that presided over the Demon Realm. One who was never able to remember or witness the person's visage under that white hood. His highness Ye Zihao, the reigning demon king.

"HIS HIGHNESS, YE ZIHAO! I BEG THAT YOU SAVE US THIS ONCE!" Screamed Devil Fennu. It was so loud and unexpected that left Devil Shulan and the other two speechless.

With a dragon that decides to end his own life over their heads and overwhelming qi around them, people are terrified of being destroyed and afraid of dying. Everyone hears a voice that is cold and serene. The tone is casual and apathetic, like a chill breeze on a silent night.

[This Deity will only intervene on your behalf once. Useless Trash.]

The insane dragon's surrounding qi abruptly began to slowly transform into frost, eventually sealing Heilan inside of the ice. In the end, a power that overcame him stopped him from imploding. He was transformed into ice without dying and was unable to die as he had desired.

Heilan spoke while being frozen, "Who... the hell!?"

[Little Lizard, you are not meant to exist in this lower realm.]

Heilan was immobile and was limited to glaring at the other three, Devil Fennu, and himself. Even if Hou Longqing was fully frozen, he made sure his beloved would stay in his arms even if he couldn't figure out who was turning him into ice. He simply despised the fact that he was unable to complete the one task that would have made it possible for him to reunite with his lover. He cannot move yet is still alive since he is trapped inside a lotus flower-shaped piece of ice.

Unknown to him, the one who used the ice elements to stop him from exploding didn't only capture him and save the demon race. He did another thing secretly without anyone in the area noticing it.

Devil Shulan said, "H-He... did he truly make his move? Was that his highness just now!?"

"Don't waste more time. We should finish off that dragon while he is still frozen." Devil Fennu said.

Jin Baihua thought of another thing instead, "Don't you think this move is very similar to the (Lord Hei) Ice Demon's techniques?"

"Most Ice elemental attacks look similar. It just so happens that His Highness's main element is ice like that Immortal." Devil Shulan stated.

Jin Baihua mumbled, "I don't think it is that simple."

“Focus on the thing in front first. Destroy the ice together with the dragon. We still need to head to the West after destroying the Imperial City.” Devil Fennu said.

When the demons were about to destroy Heilan imprisoned in ice, the sky suddenly turned dark once again and the sound of thunder mixed with lightning had once again descended in the heavens. This time the thunder wasn't created by the heavenly laws of the hidden beings in it.

RUMBLES~ CRACKS! BOOM! BZZT~

The roars of the dragons resound across the whole mortal realm as they abruptly emerge from the clouds as large white and gold dragon heads. More than ten dragon heads can be seen peering out from the ominous skies, staring down at the terrified and dumbfounded faces of the demon species that are looking above them.

ROOOOAAAAR!! Rumbles, ROOOOAAAAR!

The ice lotus prison that had Hou Longqing and Heilan frozen inside it was discovered by the white dragon as he searched the area. This white dragon is Heilan's biological mother and the Empress of the whole dragon race.

The White Dragon Empress spoke, “I found our son and daughter-in-law but... They don't look too good.”

The Golden Dragon responded and said, “I saw them too. Still alive... Grabbed them and returned to the nest. The Heavenly Laws wouldn't tolerate us descending like this.”

“What should be done about the demons?” asked the Empress of the Dragon race.

The Golden Dragon Emperor spoke, “Don't get involved.”

“But they caused my son and daughter-in-law in such a state!?” complained the Dragon Empress.

“Wife, we really can't get involved. After taking our son and daughter-in-law away, we should leave. Waste more time and their lives would be in danger.”

The golden dragon used words to coax his wife. Though he is also angry at what happened to his son, he felt an uncertain danger looking at them. He couldn't directly pinpoint the location of this person. This is also the same being that stops the implosion of his son. He didn't know if he should be grateful for it or not. He controlled the wind elements to detach the ice lotus from the ground.

The White Dragon Empress looked down on the devils and snorted, “Hmp! You're quite lucky. This Empress shall spare you for now. Scram!”

AAAAAAHHHHHH!!

His wife, on the other hand, had swiped his tail and thrown away the devils and demons surrounding the ice lotus flower which enclosed her son and daughter-in-law. Then wrapped her tail gently on the ice before pulling it towards them.



The Golden Dragon Emperor couldn't hold back a sigh full of helplessness seeing his wife's action. He couldn't completely stop her from retaliation even for such a small swipe of her tail it was enough to badly injure the Demons flying around where his son was frozen.

Sigh~

"We are going back to the nest!" The Golden Dragon Emperor ordered and a few roars of dragons responded to his words.

ROOAARR! ROOAARR! RROOAAR!

The dragon slowly emerged from obscurity as it ascended toward the upper realm. They left behind an injured Devil Fennu and an unconscious Devil Shulan who had been bitch slapped by the tail of the White Dragon Empress. They took Heilan and Hou Longqing with them.

Jin Baihua and the others were astounded to see the dragons go, especially Jin Baihua, who had no idea that there were so many dragons in their realm.

Jin Baihua mumbled, "How come there are so many dragons? I thought those Mythical creatures were just a myth. So they live in the Upper Realm?"

"Must be... Who would have thought that the Black Dragon that stays beside the Human Emperor was a descendant of the Transcendental Dragon in the Upper Realm no wonder when I investigated the background of Heilan they all say that he was among the snake eggs of the tribe but no one is willing to step out as his parents? He must have fallen out from the Upper Realm causing him to appear in the Infernal Region when he was only an egg." Devil Fennu explained.

Cough. Cough!

"A'Fen!? Eat these pills first. I will look for the witch doctor." Jin Baihua said.

"Hmm."

But because of his severe wounds, Devil Fennu began coughing up blood, and Jin Baihua had to give him and Devil Shulan many pills to heal them. As he swung her tail, that White Dragon didn't hesitate to use the strength of a dragon. Due to his proximity to the Ice Lotus at the moment, Devil Shulan was the one who was hit the most severely. Well, he was the one who wanted to kill the two the most anyway, it's karma.

Jin Baihua turned to look and discovered that the recent advent of Heilan and the Dragon Race had decimated half of the herd. Heilan would have exterminated them and the whole demon race with his death if his highness Ye Zihao hadn't made his move just now. He ought to have known that a person that is desperate has no fear of dying. Even if they didn't kill Hou Longqing directly, they nonetheless forced him to make a sacrifice in order to save Heilan's life, which ultimately resulted in this type of conclusion.

"What should we do next? If we go to the west in this state then... We will be killed like vegetables on a chopping board, especially with your injuries," said Jin Baihua. "I don't even know when Shulan will wake up."

Devil Fennu said, "Since his kin isn't dead yet that means he is still alive. I've received a message from his highness just now. Saying to take a rest for a day."

"Only a day!? Can your injuries heal in just a day!?" retorted Jin Baihua.

Devil Fennu says, "It should suffice. I'm resilient but Shulan can't... his ability is too useless in direct fights anyway. Tell his kin to bring him at the rear and call the Witch Doctor over to heal me."

"Okay. Rest for a while. I still have some Pills here. Try it if it can heal your injuries." Jin Baihua said.

Devil Fennu looked at him and nodded his head, "I'm sorry. If not for me you wouldn't have to stand in the front lines like this. Once the war is over, I will accompany you anywhere, Bai'er."

He reached out a hand and rubbed Jin Baihua's cheeks, the latter allowed him to caress his cheeks as he knew that Devil Fennu will do as he promised.

Jin Baihua responded, "It's okay. I can wait."

Chapter 919 14.195 Last Violet Star – Before the Final War I

The conflict inside the Imperial City was over. Only a few survivors made it safely to the Western Lands, and the capital has been destroyed. Hou Longqing and Heilan were transported to the Upper Realm. Nobody anticipated what would transpire for them there. Even the fact that they were still alive or not was uncertain.

Humans had lost the conflict in the Capital, and the Demon race had suffered the repercussions by losing half of their herds. This time, the Dragon Race had also shown up, but fortunately, they had no desire to take part in the war taking place in the Mortal Realm. They just left, taking the Human Emperor and the Black Dragon with them. They appear to have gone back to their home located in the Upper Realm.

The two Deadly Sins who lead their respective herd were also seriously hurt. Devil Shulan had been struck by a dragon's tail and had fallen unconscious. Since then, he hasn't opened his eyes.

On the other hand, Devil Fennu was still fairly decent. His regeneration sustained him and helped him recover from his mortal wounds. He only needed to treat and heal the poison in his skin when the witch doctor showed him around.

The Witch Doctor spoke, "The Poison is cured. But the aftereffects of numbness and fatigue, no medicine or pill can heal it. You need to take a rest tonight, Lord Fennu."

"I see... You can go and check on that fool. He only got hit by the dragon's tail once and he fainted like that. Try your best to wake him up for tomorrow's battle." Devil Fennu said.

The witch doctor took his leave to check on Devil Shulan, it was Jin Baihua who accompanied Devil Fennu to rest. They stayed in one of the few buildings in the area which wasn't completely destroyed. It was barely enough to keep two people to stay in. Devil Shulan and his kin stay in the other room while being checked by the witch doctor. Jin Baihua bumps into the witch doctor on his way back and reports to Fennu the status of Shulan.

Jin Baihua says, "A'Fen, the witch doctor says that Shulan had fallen into a coma. It would be unknown when he would wake up. What should we do?"

"Tell his kin that they don't need to leave with us tomorrow. They can follow after that fool wakes up, if not let them stay here." Devil Fennu said.

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Jin Baihua said, "Okay, I will inform them through divine sense."

The two remained silent as the room fell into silence. Devil Fennu was gazing out the window at the ruins with a face devoid of emotion as if he were accustomed to this type of landscape. On the other hand, Jin Baihua had a query in his mind but was unsure of how to approach the person in front of him without putting him under any strain.

He could only get in close enough to sit next to Fennu, resting on his shoulder without touching the man's wounds. They both understood how things would turn out tomorrow. Particularly Jin Baihua, who was responsible for all of these catastrophes in the Mortal Realm, their deaths cannot be prevented. They have a greater than 50% risk of dying and a less than 50% chance of having their soul obliterated.

They were aware of Lord Hei's unpredictable nature since they had spoken with him. If he is in a good mood, they may be saved; if he is bored, they have a 50/50 chance of surviving; and if he is in a terrible temper, even if God desires to save them, they will undoubtedly perish. That is how domineering Lord Hei is perceived by them. On that side, in addition, are Chun Hongyun-Jun and a few more Upper Realm immortal troops. They only have His Highness Ye Zihao on their side in the interim. Even by looking at the statistics, they are losing.

Jin Baihua spoke, "A'Fen, do you think his highness can win?"

"Whether he won or not... We can only know tomorrow." Devil Fennu responded as he laid down on the bed and pulled Jin Baihua beside him. "Sleep and take a rest. I don't know when he will summon us to lead the demons to attack the west."

The other races were engaged in different activities while the demon race rested. Even if Ye Zihao, who was waiting in the Infernal Region, is now sitting on his throne, he can still see events taking place in the Mortal Realm until someone purposefully blocks their view, as happened with the events in the West Territory. He couldn't see what was happening in the west and could feel that someone was blocking him.

He didn't resort to force to get past whatever was in his way, but he was keeping an eye on everything that had taken place in the Imperial City. He witnessed all of the interactions between Heilan and Hou Longqing. In his opinion, the scene depicting the two's tragic love was no different from a play. Of course, the Seven Deadly Sins and the Demon Race itself bore no interest to him either. He only got involved because Devil Fennu begged him to do so since he was bored he lend help. He is whimsical by nature. He moved to rescue the demon race's life since he had nothing else to do.

He was responsible for the ice that suddenly materialized. Heilan could only be frozen inside the ice in order to prevent himself from imploding on himself. He could, of course, make the dragon burst quicker

and hurl him away to reduce the number of fatalities on the demon side, but he decided that keeping the dragon alive while imprisoning him in the ice was the best course of action at the time.

He couldn't have been feeble enough to miss detecting the Dragon Race's encroachment, after all.

Ye Zihao understood the moment the dragons emerged in the Mortal Realm that they were for Heilan, the little black dragon. The only Dragon to have emerged in the world of mortals and the Infernal region is him. Yet he didn't anticipate that he would be a descendant of the ones in the Upper Realm.

Ye Zihao mumbled, "A Dragon lost in the lower realm, fell in love with a mortal, and wanted to die for love. In the end, he is just a fool."

Ye Zihao wasn't even aware that the sorrow and jealousy that were flashing in his silver eyes were feelings of this nature. Once more, he appeared to be falling asleep as he shut his eyes. sleeping without a cause, as if this were his only mode of passing his time.

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West Territory, Western City...

The broad space in front of the gates of the west city was filled with countless survivors. They arrived suddenly, which first surprised the guards guarding the area. But, when they noticed a group of cultivators—most of them were wearing white robes—flying towards the gates, they quickly comprehended the situation. Yun Huaxia, the sect leader of the Lan Zhuayun Sect, and Lu Yi in his soul form were in charge.

When they noticed that the final few batches had come with wounds and blood on them, Lu Yi frowned. Sect Master Yun ordered the disciples present to give the injured priority after witnessing this situation.

"Separate the wounded. Prioritized those who were badly injured and asked the Medicine Hall to come over!" Yun Huaxia ordered.

The Lan Zhuayun Sect's disciples accepted their task and divided into groups. One of them takes out for the Sect in a hurry and asks the Medicine Hall for assistance. While the others check the lethality of injuries among the wounded, the rest divide the injured. The survivors quickly relaxed after observing the tranquility of the scene in front of them because of their activities, which were smooth and organized.

Lu Yi spoke, "Erdi, only the little princess had come. She is badly injured as well."

"Longqing didn't come? You tell us what happened." Yun Huaxia said to the Hou Long Sect disciples that they were protecting the unconscious and injured princess.

As they were questioned about what transpired in the Imperial City prior to their arrival, all of the survivors displayed terror and began to tremble. The initial groups of survivors fared well since they were unaware of what had occurred. The people who were transferred last, however, had obvious horror in their eyes and intense anger that they were unable to contain.

"It's that traitor! Jin Baihua!! He brought the demon race to the capital. At first, we thought that the barrier wouldn't break. A devil tried to punch the barrier a few times and it wouldn't budge who would have thought it would suddenly crack and a hole was created."

“After the hole was made countless demons entered the city. They kill all in their path and destroy everything that blocks their way. The Human Emperor and his Dragon choose to stay behind and block the demons.”

“How many demons are there in the estimate?” Lu Yi asked.

“A few millions.”

Everyone in the vicinity was stunned into silence by this response. How many millions are there?

By using only the eyes, it might signify an infinite number of things. The distinction between the two races is negligible when compared to the remainder of humanity. One grain can still be distinguished from another even when the latter, the sand cannot be counted separately.

The survivors continue to tell Yun Huaxia and Lu Yi about what they had experienced and tell them all the details they could remember.

“There are only four humanoid devils. Two of them we can’t see through their cultivation. The other two... you know one of them. It’s that bastard, Jin Baihua. His strength is still at Golden Core Stage though it has reached its peak. He might be an Early Soul Transformation Cultivator we don’t know. The other one we don’t know but he is a bit weaker than the traitor. The rest were low and mid-level demons with beast forms.”

“Before we left, a Devil named Shulan attacked as he especially targeted her highness. It looks like he wasn’t that strong in the direct fight but Jin Baihua got involved and badly hurt the princess. The generals had sacrificed themselves to bring her highness and us away. As for what happened to his majesty after we left. We don’t know.”

“I wonder if his majesty and Lord Heilan are still alive?”

Yun Huaxia and Lu Yi also wondered about this question but had no time to waste as the people. The Medicine Hall had arrived. The usual procedure was followed for new residents. The survivors were all registered and the leader of their group was chosen.

It was Princess Hou who was still unconscious. While her highness hadn’t woken up yet, the elders from the Hou Long Sect who had survived took the task of guiding the survivors from the Capital. Princess Hou was transferred to the Medicine Hall for patients waiting for her to wake up. She didn’t wake up until the next day.

Meanwhile, Yun Huaxia, Lu Yi, Lu Er, Bai Qiyin, and Jin Shiyan all went to the Crimson Cloud Peak to ask about the next plans for when the Demons came to attack them.

Xia Jieye responded nonchalantly, “Elder brother and rest can lead the war. As for the Devils and Jin Baihua, you can leave it to Baoshi and Qingyu to handle.”

“I want to go to Jin Baihua. I want to beat him up myself.” Lu Er said.

Lu Yi said, “You know that’s impossible. He is now at Peak Golden Core Stage and might have entered the Soul Transformation Stage, you are only at Mid Golden Core Stage. How can you beat him?”

“I don’t care! I want to fight him!” said Lu Er.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Okay, you fight him. Let your brother accompany you by then. But I wanted him alive."

The Lu Brothers showed foolish startled looks on their faces as they were shocked by Hei Anjing's suggestion. Yun Huaxia and the other two didn't expect him to say this as well. After all, Lu Yi no longer has his physical body. He is the only soul right now.

Yun Huaxia asked, "Is it possible for Dage to fight in his soul form?"

"Not in soul form of course." Hei Anjing said as he looked at his husband with a playful and meaningful smile.

Xia Jieye remained silent but he knew what his wife's words meant. He obviously wanted him to create a temporary vessel for Lu Yi's soul. In this case, he can only provide an empty yet non-living vessel. In this case, a Soul Puppet is the most probable answer.

As the creator of System Yue and System Yang, Hei Anjing knew his husband's talent for creation, for things like this Xia Jieye is much more talented than his brother, Shen Siwang.

Xia Jieye said, "I can only make him a one-time-use vessel. But I will make sure he is able to wield his qi and his former techniques."

"That's great! I'll leave it to you Yun Xiajie. Please make me a strong body!" Lu Yi said.

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The construction of Lu Yi's vessel was added all of a sudden to the plan. Even though Xia Jieye will not start from scratch, he can only see if he has any sample soul puppets in his inventory. After searching among the remnants of his inventions for a time, Xia Jieye eventually selected the best one.

Yun Huaxia, who is still concerned about the fate of the Imperial City, asked his younger brother and Hei Anjing in front of him while it was determined that Lu Yi would accompany his younger brother during the war. These two could already be aware of what transpired following the survivors' departure from the Capital.

Yun Huaxia asked, "A'Wuan, is it possible for me to ask what happened in the Imperial City right now?"

Hei Anjing nods as he begins to calculate and pinches his fingers to make a prediction. Hei Anjing gave Yun Huaxia his typical candid and forthright response. He didn't try to hide the truth from Sect Master Yun Huaxia, whether the news was good or bad.

"Imperial City is no more. The Black Dragon and Hou Longqing were taken away. The former ascended to Godhood and the latter had fallen into a deep slumber from death." Hei Anjing summarizes the whole result with just a few words. He didn't choose to explain the details as all they need to know is whether Heilan and Hou Longqing are alive.

Yun Huaxia showed an expression of relief on his face when he heard that the two were alive but was a bit confused about how Heilan could suddenly ascend into Godhood. The rest were also a bit bewildered.

"How can Heilan ascend just like that?" asked Lu Yi.

Xia Jieye answered his question and said, "Hou Longqing, the current Human Emperor, gave him the Providence for the Human Race. With all the luck of one's race, one can ascend to Godhood. This opportunity is meant for Hou Longqing but gave it to the black dragon."

"Providence? The power of nature and luck. That can be given away?" asked Lu Er.

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Hei Anjing said, "Okay, it can but... These things were given to those who were rightfully chosen by the world. Giving it away means ripping a part of your soul and giving it to another person."

When they heard what Hei Anjing said, they were shocked and couldn't believe what they had just heard. Especially Yun Huaxia who felt that both Heilan and Hou Longqing were safe at first now thought otherwise and maybe something bad had happened to Hou Longqing because he gave away his providence to Heilan.

Bai Qiyin asked, "Gege, is Hou Longqing still alive?"

"Alive but unable to wake up," answered Hei Anjing.

Jin Shiyan asked, "Why?"

"Because his soul is injured, unless the Dragon Race has a medicine or herb that can heal the soul, he can only continue to sleep." Xia Jieye said. "Elder Brother, you should make preparations. The barrier around the Imperial City is at least True Immortal Class. It is the same one as the one around the whole west territory. If the Demon race attacks, the outer barrier would be destroyed regardless."

As Yun Huaxia thought about the nobility Hei Anjing had stopped from entering the city because they had previously attempted to kill his younger brother, he cast a malicious smirk in his direction.

He clearly understood the question he wanted to ask and didn't need to speak since Hei Anjing answered it.

"No. They are not allowed in. If they go in I will remove the barrier around the city."

Sigh~

While others couldn't help but sense that the smiling person in front of them was actually spiteful, Sect Master Yun could only sigh helplessly. If you offend him even once, your future will never be pleasant. Nobody makes a plea on behalf of that nobility. Why would they worry about it when they were cultivators and those haughty lords were only mortals in their eyes? Also, if they beg for them, Hei Anjing would become irritated, therefore it's preferable if they claim not to have heard anything just now.

Hei Anjing spoke, "The barrier around the sect is the strongest. Elder Brother Yun can decide what to do next after hearing this."

"Keep in mind. We will only make our move once the Devil in the white hood has shown himself. As for the Seven Deadly Sins, you can work with Baoshi, Cao Roulan, and Qingyu." advised Xia Jieye.

"The Heavenly Soldiers would listen to your commands during the war." Added Hei Anjing.

"I want to try ascending but I don't want to go to the Upper Realm yet, is it possible?" Yun Huaxia asked.

Sect Master Yun had crossed the Ascension Stage's threshold and had reached the Peak of the Soul Transformation Stage. He had the ability to ascend for some time, but after witnessing the devastation brought on by the Demon Race, he opted to delay it since he didn't want to abandon his wife, his family, or his sect. But, Yun Huaxia was forced to increase his strength further due to the conflict with the Devils, whose might is manifestly more than what a Mortal Realm could achieve.

Xia Jieye threw a clear stone toward his elder brother and said, "Keep it close to you after Ascension. It would hide your existence from the Heavenly Laws."

"What is this stone?" Bai Qiyin asked.

"Law Evading Stone. It helps immortals to evade the sight of the Heavenly Laws. Unless you caused a big ruckus and the stone didn't break even as a God you can stay in the Mortal Realm for 100 years." Xia Jieye said.

Yun Huaxia decided to leave and start the final preparations for the war. Lu Yi, Lu Er, Jin Shiyan, and Bai Qiyin all left with him. They knew they had to work together to survive this war. The involvement of this couple would only happen when a being that is not supposed to exist in this world appears.

Jin Shiyan asked, "Actually I've been meaning to ask... What is the cultivation of the Seven Deadly Sins the King of Devils had created?"

"Half-Immortal to True Immortal Stage. That's their strength. As for why they can stay here in the lower realm instead of ascending is simple. The Upper Realm is ruled by the Heavenly Domain and they forbid Devils and Demons from ascending. They would push them down if ever one tried to ascend. So like other immortals, they can only use that stone. That stone can only be found in the depths of the Infernal Region." Xia Jieye explained.

Lu Er commented, "No wonder the Devils are too powerful for the cultivators of the Mortal Realm. Because they are immortals who can only stay in the Lower Realm."

"How many Devils still exist?" asked Lu Yi.

Hei Anjing answered, "Five. The two were killed by me. Two were on our side and three were from the enemy's side. Ignore the last devil. He might be the one in the white hood who is supposed to be our opponent. As for the two, Jin Baihua would definitely be with them. You can help others to defeat them."

"Okay. I understand the plan more or less." Lu Yi said. nove**LUsb.c/o\M**

Yun Huaxia said, "Let's stop wasting time and use the remaining time to prepare. I will enter Seclusion for a bit. Yin'er, call me if things have gone bad. I want to try ascending to Godhood."

"Okay. Leave it to me." Bai Qiyin said.

The guests said their goodbyes and then headed back to their separate homes after leaving the mountain. Upon the departure of the guests, Cao Roulan and Devil Qingyu with a baby boy in their arms suddenly emerged. Hei Anjing only gave them a passing glance as he engaged his young children in play. Xia Jieye gave them an instruction after glancing at them.



“The day after tomorrow you must fulfill the end of your oath. The war should end by then whether you gain your freedom or reach your doom would be decided by the actions you will take. Go and make your preparations.”

“Yes, Chun Hongyun-Jun.”

The two of them once again disappeared after hearing the words of their new lord. After all, the outsiders had taken their leave, Xia Jieye went to his wife and hugged him.

“You have no intention of getting involved in the war, don’t you? Ever since the Devil in the White hood appeared your plans were all made to change. Can you tell me why, Jing’er?” asked Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing toyed with his fingers while firmly leaning against the man’s chest. While playing with Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang, the twins were also nearby. Hei Anjing grinned at this serene sight. Instead of his typical fake-looking mischievous smile, which even Xia Jieye seldom sees, he displays a genuine smile. Before Hei Anjing answered Xia Jieye’s query, he took some time to open his mouth.

“Compared to the lives of the people in this world to yours, there is no need for me to make a choice. My choice would only be you in the end.”

Hei Anjing’s answer wasn’t direct and full of unknown meanings but Xia Jieye never asked him for the second time after receiving the first answer. As if he could already see the answer hidden within the riddles of his wife’s words.

Xia Jieye spoke, “Is he a person not only capable of killing but also much more dangerous than Ye Mo?”

“Hm. He hates you much more than Ye Mo’s unwanted hatred. The latter was just envious of you for everything that you have while the former...”

A sudden pause from Hei Anjing’s words left the conversation a bit awkward and tense yet Xia Jieye didn’t urge his wife to speak fast or ask for answers. He waited as patiently as he could.

Hei Anjing suddenly looked up and met Xia Jieye’s gaze which was looking down to meet his eyes. A knowing smile appeared on Hei Anjing’s lips and said,

“I think you already know the reason why... Didn’t that stupid cousin of mine show you what it was? Hm~”

Xia Jieye’s calm and apathetic demeanor couldn’t help but change. His eyes slightly trembled and showed extreme emotions of guilt, regret, and sadness—one that couldn’t a person couldn’t pretend not to see. Even Hei Anjing who intentionally caused such changes in his lover’s emotions couldn’t help but feel sorry for him.

Hei Anjing reached out his hands and wrapped them around Xia Jieye’s neck pulling him in a hug.

“I know it wasn’t your fault. Of course, they also knew but... their anger and hatred are also justified after all... it is a promise that shouldn’t be broken that was forgotten.”

The words of Hei Anjing ring in Xia Jieye’s ears. The intense guilt grips his heart so that he can barely breathe. It was so painful that Xia Jieye almost couldn’t hold back his tears.

Xia Jieye said, "I can pay for it. I am. Willing to give up everything including this life of mine."

"But you can't... What I want you to do is to keep living. What about my sacrifices and suffering if you give up your life now? Is my love not important as their compensation for guilt? A'Xia, my love... There are a few things you should remember."

"They may hate you enough to want to kill. May dislike you enough to cause you pain. Might have loathed you for forgetting them but there is only one thing you should remember. My love for you is absolute and would never change."

"My love, this time continues living even if it's painful to bear. After all, unlike before you are no longer alone. You have me, Xiao Jing, Xiao Mo, and Xiao An. Don't treat your life for granted anymore." Hei Anjing said

No one has a better understanding of this man's attitude toward life than Hei Anjing. Maybe it was because he had always been alone when he first came into this world. Confined to that gloomy world with nothing but solitude and loneliness. The world of the abyss is never completely empty, yet at the same time, no one, save the true monarch, can see what is concealed there.

The Ruler, however, is the one who stands in the Abyss alone the most since no one can replace him there. Yet because only one creature was born with it, the emptiness doesn't allow for changes to happen very readily. The rest who wish to take over are no different than sacrifices that can be replaced at any moment.

As a result, the person left behind when Xia Jieye initially emerged from the Abyss became a sacrifice to keep the throne occupied. The sacrifice's life was never a joyous one. He can only endure all the negative emotions in that world for a very long period. Who wouldn't get insane if they stayed there?