

Worlds Plot 921

Chapter 14.197 Last Violet Star – The Beginning of War

There is no bottom and no end to the abyss. There is neither a beginning nor an end. Nothing except darkness exists. Yet, there is only one entity from it in this place, and he is the master of the void and the proprietor of this territory. He is invincible in strength and unbeatable in the dark. He is still the most alone person who have ever lived, though. The rest of the monsters lurking in the shadows can never be acknowledged as living things because they were only considered to be simple entities to serve the ruler, therefore the abyss can only accept him as the only living thing.

His real ancestry is a mystery. He is without beginning or end. Yet because he was born imperfect, no one understood who he was until after he fell in love with the Abyss. He was drawn into the Void and, after being assured that he would return, accepted his fate as the ruler's replacement. Who would have imagined he was forgotten, though. In the end, he spends his time in the Abyss as a form of solitary confinement while experiencing excruciating pain that eventually rendered him numb. He fell into slumber to get through his nearly infinite torment in the darkness since his heart was filled with everything the Abyss could possibly be negative about.

Finally, they were both together and side by side outside the Abyss. But... Can thousands of years feelings of extreme guilt and resentment be erased in an instant?

--

Dragon Nest, Upper Realm...

It had been accomplished by the White Dragon Empress and Golden Dragon Emperor to return their cherished son and daughter-in-law to their home. Because they discovered Heilan right away in such a nearly destroyed realm, their travel to the Mortal Realm was straightforward and brief.

Regrettably, Heilan and Hou Longqing have yet to awaken despite the ice-breaking. A few weeks had already gone in the Upper Realm, where time ran more quickly than it did in the Mortal Realm, and the Dragon Race had been on edge ever since their prince had come home.

The Dragon Empress and Dragon Emperor called a few physicians and even the prophet. This time, Heilan and his chosen one were both in human form, and the Dragon Royalties also made an appearance. While the Dragon Emperor is known as Dracul, which means Hell, the Dragon Empress is known as Alina, which means bearing the light. These were their names.

The Dragon Empress, Alina, was pacing nervously. Her son and daughter-in-law haven't woken up ever since they thawed the ice that had held them captive. They were very shallow breathers, as if they would cease breathing at any moment.

.....

"What's wrong with them? How come they haven't woken up for 2 weeks now!?"

"Her Highness, please calm down! Let the prophet check. The doctors say they can't find anything wrong with his highness. But for the Little Lord Dragon Consort they said... his soul is injured but they couldn't find the reason why." One of the Dragon officials said.

The Dragon Emperor frowned when he learned that his daughter-in-law had a wounded spirit, and when he noticed a providence in his son's body that was not intended to be there, he thought something had gone wrong.

"Honey, I don't think things are as easy as the doctor indicated. Let's wait for the Prophet to come out."

The Dragon Empress, Alina, nods in agreement with her husband's remarks and awaits for the prophet to emerge from her son's room. The Dragon Emperor helped her while waiting outside the chamber with his wife. Yet he was able to deduce what had transpired in the Mortal Realm. The dragon prophet eventually emerges a few hours later.

The Dragon Emperor, Dracul asked, "How was it, Prophet?"

"The Dragon Prince is okay. His ascension is quite forced but... the Providence of the Human Realm had protected him during his Tribulation. What is surprising is that even though the Dragon Prince is a Dragon the luck of all human race had accepted him as their own. It seems that his partner is the current Human Emperor and... he made a sacrifice to give the Providence to his highness together with a part of his soul to avoid rejection. The soul of the human emperor was the catalyst that allowed Human Providence to not harm his highness." The Dragon Prophet explained.

The Dragon Emperor asked, "The Providence won't harm my son then how's the situation of my daughter-in-law?"

"As for the Dragon Consort, he... his situation is weird. He is supposed to die after the transfer of the providence but... an unknown power kept him alive. His broken soul was pierced into his body and kept in to avoid reincarnation. Such a thing... not even the Immortal Emperor is capable of doing such a thing."

The Prophet went on to explain why His Highness and his companion were in slumber. He made an effort to break through the force holding the Dragon Consort's soul, but all that happened was a reaction that nearly turned him into ice. There is no possibility a God would exist with such ferocity and wickedness. Except for one.

Alina, the Dragon Empress ignored the providence and focused on her children's well being instead, "I don't care about the Providence you guys are worrying about. I wanted to know when my son would wake up and how to heal my daughter-in-law's soul injury?!"

"Tell this Empress, since my son is not in danger, I want to ask how to heal my daughter-in-law."

The Dragon Empress' voice and expression conveyed the intensity of her remarks. She knows that dragons are devoted to their chosen spouse, thus it is obvious to everyone that she is concerned about the partner of her son. They would decide to end their own lives if their companion passed away. Death and life are one and the same for the dragon race.

The Dragon Prophet spoke, "There are a few Divine herbs and pills that can heal a soul. Moreover, those who owned them were all exalted beings no one can just meet. The Immortal Empress is one. But I've seen her give all of those kinds of things to her youngest son."

The White Dragon Empress and Golden Dragon Emperor both had solemn looks on their faces. Nobody in the Upper Realm hasn't heard of the notorious son of the Immortal Couple. the cruel and peculiar

Deity who rules the Underworld. He engaged in endless battles with many species, destroying them until they vanished.

He was dreaded by all races, even Gods and Demons. Although being the strongest of the three worlds, the Immortal Emperor's youngest son is more terrifying than the others. the Overlord of the Underworld and the God of Punishment. He doesn't care about strangers. To his foe, he is more vicious. The only exceptions were his loved ones and people he cares for.

The Dragon Prophet spoke, "The Youngest King of the Hei Regal Clan. His highness, King Wuan. To ask his favor you have to pay for much more that you can repay. He is never been kind to others unless you can ask someone from his family."

The Dragon Emperor says, "I think... I have to pay the Immortal Emperor a visit."

"No. Not him. Go to the Mortal Realm, His highness King Wuan is there," said the Dragon Prophet.

The White Dragon Empress, Alina, asked in shock, "Why is he there?"

"His Dao Companion was reincarnated in the Mortal Realm. He had been there ever since he was released from the Purgatory."

"Husband, let's go to the Mortal Realm." Alina, the White Dragon said.

The moment Dracul, the Golden Dragon, was ready to speak, someone unexpected entered the discourse. One of the two who was meant to be sleeping finally awoke. Half of their chat was overheard by Heilan, the Black Dragon, while he slept, and he eventually opened his eyes.

Heilan says, "I will be the one to descend. I know where King Wuan is."

"Son!" calls Alina and Dracul are a surprise and joy. Finally the son they've lost for years had returned to their side.

—

Mortal Realm, Western Territories...

It had been a day since the Imperial City had been destroyed. At the boundaries leading to the Western Lands, where Devil Fennu and Jin Baihua stood in front of a clear barrier enclosing this area of land, the Devil once more assembled the Demon Race and brought them there.

These two individuals' eyes show hesitation. To enter this country is to advance toward their graves. Jin Baihua is firmly grasping the Devil's hands and unable to do anything except display his dread as the Devil was able to accept him for who he was.

Devil Fennu grips Jin Baihua's hand back and says, "Don't worry. I'm here."

As predicted, Devil Fennu once more assaulted the barrier, just as he had done with those in the Imperial City. Only a Devil like him with True Immortal Stage Cultivation is capable of removing this barrier. Who would have thought that the barrier in the West Territory would be shattered with just a little touch from his fist? He was anticipating hitting the barrier surrounding this territory a few more times than he did at the Imperial City.

CRACKLES!

Devil Fennu, Jin Baihua, and the whole Demon Race were stunned by the spectacle of the barrier breaking. Even Ye Zihao, who was sitting on the throne, was somewhat shocked but simply raised an eyebrow before snorting. He was aware of what this occasion involved and didn't give a damn.

"H-How could this happen... Why?" questioned Jin Baihua.

Devil Fennu also appeared perplexed, but for some reason he wasted no time in ordering the Demon Race to rampage across the area in front of them even if he is confuse. *novelusB\c\o/m*

"Go! Eliminate everything in the path!"

GROOOAARR! ROOOAARR!!

The leader of the demonic herds, Devil Fennu gave the commands for countless Demons to advance in a herd, but this time he chose to fly above with Jin Baihua instead of attacking directly to observe the spectacle. The two of them eventually realized why the barrier suddenly shattered so easily when they witnessed the nobles who had fled the Imperial City and were camped outside the West City being devoured by demons who had invaded the land.

Devil Fennu trembled in such cruelty and mumbled, "No wonder the barrier around the outskirts of the West was destroyed that easily. If the creator wishes for the barrier to be broken, of course it can be broken. He wanted to use us to kill these humans who had offended him. His Highness King Wuan was never the ally of the Human Race. He is an insane God who does whatever he wants."

Meanwhile, somewhere in the Crimson Cloud Peak...

In the hanging hammock swing where he and his twins were taking a siesta, Hei Anjing laughed lightly. Unknown to the others, his family was having their naptime in peace. One of them had covertly authorized a few individuals outside the city to die.

"Heh~"

In front of West City's entrance gates...

In front of the great clans' disciples, Yun Huaxia was waiting. The Lu Brothers, Lu Er and Lu Yi, the Bai Qiyin and Bai Lili descendants, and Jin Shiyan, a Jin Clan survivor, were all standing in front of him.

The sight of hell is taking place outside the gates. Bloody, screaming, and snot-covered nobility from the Imperial City were hammering the barrier encircling the city. To protect their own life, they would even shove and toss their own people. Such a scenario exemplifies the lowest point of humanity. No person can dispute that that was a harsh reality. Humans are cynical and greedy.

The majority of the human race was endowed with these traits.

"You plebeians! Save me, I will give you money! I have lots of it. AHHH!!!"

"Fuck you! Why don't you allow us to go in!? Murderers!!!"

"AGGHH! We should have killed that Devil's spawn right from the beginning and none of this would have happened!"

“Chun Hongyun-Jun. Chun Hongyun-Jun, stop your own race!!! I curse you. I curse your whole family!”

Yun Huaxia observes these repulsive human behaviors while maintaining a neutral countenance. At first, he felt that A’Wuan was being a little too cruel by allowing the demons to torment these filthy humans. Yet, upon hearing the repulsive remarks, all goodwill and sympathy he had once had for these filth vanished altogether.

“These guys deserve it.”

Chapter 922 14.198 Last Violet Star – Targeting Devil Fennu and Jin Baihua.

The interior of the Western city is safe. All civilians were tasked to lock themselves inside their houses and were forbidden to come out. The joyous market in the city is desolated even though the roads were emptied by ordinary humans. Only the Immortal Soldiers and cultivators of the four great clans gathered under the lead of Sect Master Yun.

They didn’t come out of the city right away as the demon race attacked the other human survivors living outside the city. The screams of agony and terror unfold before their eyes. The young ones were afraid while the old ones were worrying.

Yun Huaxia waited until all the humans outside the gate were wiped out before making his decision to move. Suddenly Devil Qingyu and Cao Roulan walked past him toward the gates and whispered a few words to him.

Cao Roulan spoke, “Our prey has appeared... We’ll go ahead now.”

“Sect Master Yun, Sect Master Bai, Sect Master Jin, and Madam Jin can go after us to eliminate the rest of the demons attacking us. Leave those two flying for us to complete our task from the Lord. Please excuse us.” Devil Qingyu said.

Bai Qiyin stopped Devil Qingyu for a moment and asked, “Where’s your child? You can bring it to fight with you outside.”

“I’ve left him with the Lords as their children’s playmate.” Devil Qingyu answered.

“We are going now.”

Lu Yi’s voice was heard but cannot be seen by them. Obviously, he and Lu Er were now wearing a talisman that made them invisible for a while as they followed Devil Qingyu and Cao Roulan outside. Their target is the same as the target task of Devil Qingyu and Devil Baoshi inside of Cao Roulan.

.....

Yun Huaxia can’t see them but still send them off, “Be careful. Always be on guard. I wish you victory.”

“We wish you victory!”

They walk out of the gates under the eyes of everyone. The low-class demons waiting outside jumped on them as soon as they got out but suddenly stopped when they saw Devil Qingyu’s appearance. After all, Devil Qingyu is also a high-ranking devil like Devil Fennu demons would not attack him.

Lu Yi and Lu Er were invisible so the demons didn't notice them. No one was able to hinder these four people from doing their mission. They all flew toward the sky and surrounded Devil Fennu and Jin Baihua.

Because of the sudden surprise attack, Devil Qingyu successfully sneaks behind Devil Fennu and separates Jin Baihua from him. Out of nowhere, Jin Baihua kicked away from Devil Fennu and caught the two by surprise.

Kicked away from Devil Fennu, Jin Baihua exclaimed, "Ahh!! Who the fuck kicked me!?"

"Bai'er, be careful! Something is not right!!!" Devil Fennu said.

Just when Devil Fennu was about to fly towards Jin Baihua, he felt a danger targeting his neck and instinctively dodge it. A light trace of a cut on his neck was found bleeding. Devil Fennu also felt his strength was being taken to him and attacked where his strength flew towards but as expected his attack was parried.

Tsk!

Thoughts of Devil Fennu, 'Just now the weapon used on me is dangerous. It prevents a Devil's regeneration. Only a Demon Slayer Weapon had such an effect. Plus, my qi was being stolen... No, eaten... Only Baoshi had this skill. Don't tell me his vessel, that little girl is doing this?'

Devil Fennu made some guesses in his heart about his invisible enemies while dodging invisible attacks just by his instinct toward danger. But even if dodges, traces of cuts on his body still appear.

"Two people. One of them is... Baoshi, are you sure you are going to take the side of the humans!?" Devil Fennu yells.

Of course, no one responded to the figure of Cao Roulan showing herself before Devil Fennu. Her eyes were cold and indifferent and no one could ignore the hatred flashing on her irises.

Cao Roulan retorted to Devil Fennu's words and said, "Why do you question A'Bao with such a nonsense question? Since you choose to side with your own vessel, who are you to question my devil?"

Devil Fennu remained calm under such eyes full of hatred. He was looking around trying to feel where the other hidden person was. He is sure in his heart that there are two attackers on his side.

"There is not only you. There is supposed to be one more. At first, I thought Baoshi also returned to his vessel. It seems he didn't since I can feel his soul in your body which can only mean... There is one more targeting me. Who are you? Show yourself!"

Devil Fennu reasoned out. His explanations were heard by his two attackers but they weren't surprised of being caught by this man. Among all the devils in the Seven Deadly Sins, this person was only second to his highness, Ye Zihao.

Devil Qingyu showed himself before Devil Fennu his eyes were full of smiles and his whole being was emitting seductiveness that won't be lost to an incubus or succubus. Wearing a bright crimson robe on his light-colored skin, he looked like a seductress if not for the silver daggers he held in his hands.

“It’s been a while, Brother Fenfen. Do you miss Qingqing? Hm~” Devil Qingyu said, flashing his charm skill towards Devil Fennu intentionally.

Devil Fennu frown as he cut himself to keep his mind sane before the Devil that Rules Lust like Devil Qingyu. Even for Devils like him, no one could reject the charm effect Devil Qingyu has. If one is not as decisive as Devil Fennu who used self-harm to keep his mind sane, one would become Devil Qingyu’s slave under his power.

“Qingyu! You are still alive?! Impossible! Your traces disappeared in Death Valley and even no traces of your soul were left behind! How can you still be alive?” asked Devil Fennu in shock.

Devil Qingyu flashes another wave of charm skill while giving a fox-like smile toward Devil Fennu. He wanted to take his time and try to catch this man off guard and let him fall for his skill. That would make their battle easier as the strength of Devil Fennu is ahead of him even if he combines all his skills with Devil Baoshi.

Devil Fennu once again leaves a deep cut on his arm with his eyes bloodshot and cold while staring at the two Devils who were once part of the Seven Deadly Sins. Devil Qingyu, the devil that rules lust. Devil Baoshi, the Gluttonous Devil. Both were high-ranking devils but at this time. They fought for the sake of the human race.

Devil Baoshi siding with the humans can be understood. His vessel is a little human girl after all. But Devil Qingyu is using his real body. There is no way this man will be fighting against his race unless there is something for him. Something that is very important that he could throw away his own race just for this one thing alone.

Moreover, it is impossible for Devil Qingyu to be alive. His soul was cut by the God of Punishment’s scythe. That is a weapon that is deadly for both Gods and Devil which is why King Wuan was feared and revered by all. This weapon is his trademark and the thing that made him the God of Punishment and Ruler of the Underworld.

Devil Fennu finally recalled Hei Anjing. Knowing that this man is the Ruler of the Underworld and Juedi (Death Scythe) he could somehow guess something in his heart. Moreover, he knew the deepest secret Devil Qingyu had hidden from his other co-devil. Devil Qingyu is a high-ranking devil that has completely fallen in love with a human. Among them, he is the very first one to fall in love with a human.

“Did that Exalted Being revive you? And in exchange for killing me, you would regain your freedom and save the soul of your beloved from wherever he is. Where did you end up after death?” asked Devil Fennu.

“In the land of endless torture and agony, the Purgatory. If Brother Fenfen dies under our hands you and your little kin would also end up there. In that place, you cannot protect your precious little kin. You will watch him get tortured by flames and by those Underworld beings without being able to do anything. You as well will get torture yourself. There is no way out unless your sentence period is finished or you were pardoned early as I do. But King Wuan isn’t simple... He will only pardon one when he feels like there is a need for it. Like. How am I able to appear before you, Brother Fenfen?” Explained Devil Qingyu.

“Brother Fenfen, can you die for me?” Devil Qingyu used his charm abilities at Devil Fenu at the right moment and was able to catch the man off guard. Whether it had his desired effect or not at least he had slowed down this man for a few seconds which is enough for Devil Baoshi to eat his demonic qi and weakened him quite a bit.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the fight, Lu Yi watches his little brother fight with Jin Baihua. As expected, Lu Er is weaker compared to Jin Baihua who had completely turned himself into a devil. So, Lu Yi had to interfere many times to catch Jin Baihua off guard and allowed Lu Er’s attack to pass. In Jin Baihua’s eyes, Lu Yi’s saber attacks are more dangerous than Lu Er’s fist. So he would dodge Lu Yi’s attack even if he gets hit by Lu Er.

Jin Baihua got punched multiple times by Lu Er. The latter was like a madman and would target his face every single time. One can see that Lu Er is venting his anger while the two had no apparent reason to kill him. Jin Baihua knew these two were here to capture him alive instead.

Lu Er was screaming furiously, “Agh! You damn traitor! I will beat you up for the sake of everyone who died before the demons. You betrayed your own race! You fucking piece of trash!”

“I betrayed the human race. That is my choice. Why should I side with the mortal who condemns my existence from the very beginning? Is it wrong for me to be born illegitimate? It was that damn father of mine who would accept me when he himself had countless wives in his palace. Just because my mother is from a brothel, is he a mere beast to look down on us!?”

“I never cared about his damn money or clan anyway. I just want a proper burial for my mother. He couldn’t even give me that. That goddamn villagers are no good as well. Can’t they wait for my return and not touch my mother’s remains? They fucking threw my mother’s corpse in the mass grave when I come back not even a single bone remains.”

“That hypocrite half-elder brother (Jin Shiyan) of mine. He would only lend help if he feels like it but would forget it every time his fiancée comes over. Leaving me waiting for nothing like the fool I am. He never cared about me at all. The elders of the Jin Clan all look at me like I’m some kind of garbage. They never treated me as the young master that I am supposed to be!”

“The Jin Tiangui Sect is also not good. Those weakling disciples, they couldn’t even defeat me but would always tale behind my back. They would sometimes speak as if I was not there. Who the hell are they!?”

Lu Er asked but he didn’t deny any of Jin Baihua’s words as all of them were truth that even he can’t say that it was wrong, “How about Yun-Shixiong!? Didn’t he treat you kindly? Is he not someone from the mortal realm in your eyes? Big Brother Yun had always treated you kindly and cared for you and he would sometimes fight with Xiao Qi because of it. But in the end, you also didn’t care for him and allied yourself with the devils!!!”

“Shut up! What do you know!? You have an elder brother who would protect and love you unconditionally. You have a clan that respected you from the very beginning and you were never an illegitimate child. What can you understand when you were born with everything while as for me, who was born with anything good would have to lower myself under your gaze just so you can see me! This world is unfair from the beginning and it treated me the worse compared to you young masters.”

"I hated you and Bai Yin the most, you know. You are both weak. Weaker than me. My talents are higher than you two combine but just because you were born in a prominent family. Just because you have elder brothers who love and spoil you regardless of your usefulness. That you are able to stand above me!"

"So I destroyed everything for you. If this realm is gone your so-called Prominent Clan and Great Sect would no longer exist. Didn't I also successfully kill your elder brother in the end? Heh~" said Jin Baihua.

The last sentence Jin Baihua had spoken pricked Lu Er's heart and his hatred for this man flared a dozen times. Lu Yi's death was something that happened to keep him alive. It was the event that left the deepest thorn in Lu Er's heart the most. The fact that his elder brother's death was because he can escape from the demons made Lu Er regret that he is Lu Yi's younger brother.

"You bastard! I will kill you!" Lu Er yells in rage.

Chapter 923 14.199 Last Violet Star - Mastermind in the Events Ten Years Ago

Jin Baihua's sudden outburst left the Lu Brothers dumbfounded. They knew, especially Lu Er knows, that everything Jin Baihua had said was real. Bai Qiyin and he were born with average talent in cultivation which is why even now they had only reached the stage of Golden Core but this is only thanks to all the resources Lu Yi and Hei Anjing prepared for them to use.

If I and Bai Qiyin were born in a normal household, they might not have even reached Qi Refinement Stage or become the cultivator of the current level they are now. The difference between a talented one to an ordinary talent is apparent. A talented person only needs to work on it once to understand it but an ordinary person has to put in ten times the effort to achieve the same result as a talented one.

But what if this ordinary talent is born in a household with lots of resources together with an elder brother whose talent is only geniuses while, on the other hand, the talented person was born in a poor family with no stable support at all? Adding up this situation and comparing the talented one to an ordinary talent is a possibility for the latter to beat the former or at the very least reach the same level of strength.

The difference between the poor and the rich makes things. An average talent cultivator as long as they have resources would be able to contend with the cultivation of a talented person who was born into a poor family and lacks resources.

Aside from the standing of one's family, special circumstances like family bloodline also affect the path of a cultivator. Those who were born with special bloodlines were meant to be ahead of their peers of the same age. Compared to the Jin Tiangui Sect which only has money and to an immortal clan like the Bai Lengshui Sect. The latter would be more prominent than the former. Bloodlines were something they were born with and it was directly connected to the Origin of the family.

So compared to an illegitimate son who was born in poverty, Jin Baihua and Lu Er, who was born to the Lu Clan an Ancient Sect as one the second heir of the Lu Weifeng sect. Lu Er had more resources and his standing in the family was secured. After all, not all illegitimate children were fully accepted in a family. So to Jin Baihua, the Jin Tiangui Sect's money had nothing to do with him. He is still the poorest in the Jin Clan and the only thing he got from joining this family is that he no longer needs to live in poverty.

That's why from Jin Baihua's point of view, Lu Er and Bai Qiyin who were born into prominent families were also privileged in their cultivation. They were born with average talent but because they come from a rich family they had no problems with resources to increase their strength plus one of them had a hidden bloodline.

In Jin Baihua's eyes, it was unfair. He had more talent than these two. How come he had to beg for resources while they were directly given by their elder brothers even without asking for them? This is why Jin Baihua blames heaven's unfairness when in reality, he is only envious of what these two, who were no different than weaklings in his eyes, have everything that he doesn't have.

A loving family. Jin Baihua's only family was gone the moment his mother died.

A friendly clan or sect. As an illegitimate son, he had no right to resources like the legitimate born son possessed. He was even treated worse than a servant as he didn't have the love of his father.

A friend. Jin Baihua was hated by his own clan and sect. There is no such thing as a friend. Only a deviant that was hated by the cultivation world itself, Cao Rumin was his sole bad friend but in the end, he still died.

A lover. He fell in love with someone who already had a lover. This someone is the heir of a great sect and was born to lead his own clan. Yun Huaxia's standing is completely opposite of Jin Baihua who had no backing or family even talent was unequal. Jin Baihua already felt that his standing would never fit Yun Huaxia especially when the person he loves was never him.

This is why he hated Bai Qiyin. Born as a young master of a Great Sect and immortal clan. With average cultivation yet but born with a special bloodline. Plus that overprotective elder brother whose talent in cultivation is one in a thousand years. Jin Baihua felt it was unfair for someone untalented to stand beside the man he yearns for.

Unfortunately, Yun Huaxia can give him some kindness but never his love. This left Jin Baihua heartbroken and was also the last straw that made him choose to betray his whole race for the sake of a moment of care from the Devil named Fenu.

Lu Yi who could no longer bear it spoke out among the friends of Yun Huaxia. He was the oldest and most straightforward. He also knew about Jin Baihua's love for his sworn brother. Who would notice that the pair of eyes full of jealousy keeps watching his friend and his friend's Dao Companion? He just didn't inform his brother as he was afraid that his kindness would make the relationship between him and his Dao Companion sour. *novel***usB/c\o\M**

"Enough. What you are not meant to have would never be yours. Something you aren't born into would never be your family. You are born with talents but you choose to use them to scheme against other people. If a person treats you kindly, why do you want to destroy that person's happiness? You are envious of the other people in your generation but why should they care about you? You are just a stranger and not a family. Who are you to blame them? Do you think one can choose their own parents? Choose their own siblings? Or choose the life they are born with?"

"Wake up. The moment you are born what was given to you will be yours but what will you have in the future will be what you worked hard for. What's the pinpoint of being jealous or envious of something that will never be yours? Is it better to create or work hard to get what you want? The moment you

choose to do otherwise the result would be something you choose yourself. Grit your teeth and accept what you have chosen for yourself. Stupid brat!" Lu Yi said.

Jin Baihua was quiet but the expression on his face was too ugly to ignore. He was glaring at Lu Yi as if he wanted to eat him alive. Lu Yi was fearless even before dying once he stared back straight at the man's glare and even raised an eyebrow while looking at him arrogantly.

Lu Yi continues to talk, "You said you hate my younger brother and the fiancé of A'Hua, Bai Yin. But in reality that wasn't it, you only think they don't deserve it as for those whom you were envious and hated, it should be A'Wuan and Chun Hongyun-Jun instead."

"W-Why... Do you say so?" asked Jin Baihua.

The answer of Lu Yi is, "It is simple. Because they are the ones in the same generation as you. Shiyan used to wear a mask of white lotus to keep his reputation clean. At least to the point, the masses wouldn't have to think about his hateful origins. Now that he has become a devil he removes all was born in the same years as Bai Yin and Xiao Er. Erdi (" Yun Huaxia) and I were in the same generation as well. On the other hand, A'Wuan, Chun Hongyun-Jun, and you were in the same generation."

"One is the Second Prince of the Yun Clan and one of the Twin Cloud Heirs of the Lan Zhuayun Sect. His talent was said to be even stronger than his elder brother. Meanwhile, the second one is the Senior Brother of one of the Great Sects, Bai Lengshui Sect. Even though he was not the heir of the Bai Clan his standing is even above the said heir. His talent is said to be monstrous and was called the Demon for his cruelty towards his enemies."

"Being compared with two geniuses is like a nightmare for you. They had everything you do not have and even the talent you pride yourself on is even weaker than theirs. If not them that you hate, why would you make those rumors about A'Wuan being a Demonic Cultivator? Spread the relationship between the two of them and at the same time taint their reputation." Lu Yi said.

Jin Baihua was startled for a moment but suddenly he grinned so evilly.

"Hate them? I won't stoop that low. Let's just say I loathe them."

"You are so unreasonable! It's not their fault they are born in the same generation as you!" Lu Er exclaimed.

Jin Baihua snorted and threw disdainful eyes at the Lu siblings. Before becoming a devil, Jin Baihua used to wear a mask of white lotus to keep his reputation clean. At least to the point, the masses wouldn't have to think about his hateful origins. Now that he has become a devil he removes all pretense and his negative emotions are all evident on his face.

"Unreasonable? Me?! Was it my fault I was born in the same generation as them? That stupid old man would always compare me to the two of them. He would always say 'That lad from the Bai Lengshui Sect or that Second Lord of the Lan Zhuayun Sect is...' then disdain me for not being either of them."

"Even before he died... That old thing never forgot to compare me to them and would also complain about how great it would be if one of his sons were either of the two of them. I don't even think that annoying old man even remembers my name. Or maybe he never cared about any of his illegitimate children until the end." Jin Baihua said.

Lu Yi thought of something and his face turned dark.

"How long has that Devil inside you been with you?"

"Don't tell me even before you enter the Jin Tianguai Sect you've already signed the contract with the devil?"

"Are you the one who helped the Xie Clan to increase their strength secretly? Are you also the one who invited the Devil that almost destroyed the Lan Zhuayun Sect more than ten years ago? Also the mastermind behind the fifth prince becoming the vessel?"

"You did all that didn't you?"

Each of Lu Yi's questions was about events that involve the devil race and the Seven Deadly Sins. Lu Er didn't expect to hear these thoughts that his elder brother's guess is plausible after all Jin Baihua's only friend, Cao Rumin is also a devil's vessel as he. There is no way Cao Rumin becoming a vessel for the high-ranking devil is a coincidence.

Lu Er asked, "Are you the one who made that notorious Demonic Cultivator, Cao Rumin become a Devil's Vessel? Did you do all that to make Chun Hongyun-Jun and Brother Wuan fight them? Because you know that the only way to kill a devil inside a human body is to kill the vessel."

"You placed a high-ranked devil in the Lan Zhuayun Sect intending to have him directly get involved with the Yun Clan and... your real target was not Brother Wuan but Chun Hongyun-Jun."

Pfft!

"I did all of it so what if you know? Everything had happened already and... I get to kill one of those two loathsome men. I wanted to kill Chun Hongyun-Jun first to weaken the Lan Zhuayun Sect who would have thought that the Ice Demon would sacrifice himself instead. At that time, it made me so happy at how foolish they had become because of love. Hehehe~" Jin Baihua said.

Finally, the mastermind behind the movements of the Devil race had been unfolded. No one knows how long Jin Baihua had the devil in his body nor knew that he was involved in all the events that happened because of the Devil Race. Regardless, everyone was shocked by such sudden revelations.

Chapter 924 14.200 Last Violet Star – An ending Jin Baihua didn't expect.

While explaining his previous scheme involving the Devil Race to Lu Yi and Lu Er, Jin Baihua didn't talk in his usual voice. All the mortals and Demons in the vicinity heard it. His revelation astounded even Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin who were attempting to exterminate the low and mid-level demons. Who would have thought that this man, Jin Baihua, would be in charge of all activities involving the Devil race and demons? what age he was when he entered the contract with Devil Fenu.

No one expected he was the reason for the Tyrant Clan-like Xie Family to appear. The appearance of Devil Jidu in the Lan Zhuayun Sect and the deceased fifth prince becoming a devil's vessel after death. Or that demon herd hiding under the Lu Weifeng Sect's Ancestral Mound. Even the hideout of the infamous Demonic Cultivator, Cao Rumin, living in Death Valley. Who would expect one person to do all that?

This conversation was heard by everyone in the vicinity. Among all that was there only Devil Fenu denied a part of these accusations.

Devil Fennu exclaimed, "Stop your nonsense! What happened with Jidu had nothing to do with us? He was already in this place when I first signed the contract with Bai'er!!!"

Who is Jidu? He was the Devil of Envy that appeared in the Lan Zhuayun Sect and foolishly chose the Old Master Yun as his target vessel which allowed Lord Hei to notice the existence of the Devils and Demons in the Mortal Realm. Jin Baihua was captured by the Xie Clan and looked especially helpless at that time. The hatred in his heart was what attracted Devil Fennu to him.

Jin Baihua, on the other hand, acknowledged that he was the true planner of all that took place at that time. Everyone who heard the story of Jin Baihua being the mastermind behind all events involving the demon race was deeply affected. Even Hei Anjing, the guy who killed Devil Jidu, was compelled to recount all that took place 10 years ago from his memory.

—

In the Crimson Cloud Peak...

Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye who were watching the scene outside the city gates from their own place also saw the scene of Jin Baihua confessing his involvement with the Demon Race.

.....

Hei Anjing spoke, "I thought it is weird for a human to have two devils in one vessel. Though that itself is rare, this physique is only the person called the Star Calamity is capable of. Based on his outburst his initial feelings towards the Mortal World were envy then hatred. So how come Devil Jidu didn't choose him as a vessel instead but Devil Fennu got him instead?"

"Fennu might be stronger than Jidu but if you want to choose who is easier to control. Fennu might fit the bill more. After all, among all the Devils he is the only one who had not made kin ever since he was created. On the other hand, Jidu had created as many kin as he wants and saw more humans than Fennu did. This Devil called Fennu, he doesn't know how a real scheme human takes action." Xia Jieye said.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Jin Baihua? When I first saw him I never liked him. He wears a fake mask of emotions on his face and it is so natural that it makes one sick. He was already like this when I first saw him. After I investigated him ten years ago I learned he is like this ever since his mother died from an illness. Even when he learned from the villager that they threw his mother's remains in the mass grave he was able to control his emotions from showing on his face well. It wouldn't be surprising if he didn't know he is unable to remove such a mask of false emotions."

"Fennu didn't even know that the vessel he chose had been using him all this time. He knew about the existence of the Devils even before he met Fennu. Yet that human, Jin Baihua acted his whole life like a play under his control." Xia Jieye said. *noveLUSb\c\o\m*

Hei Anjing said, "It is because he had been acting all his life that he didn't know how to stop anymore. He would use people and other creatures regardless until he reached the goal he wanted to achieve."

"But now that he has achieved what he wants, the persona he had been using all this time, he can no longer take it off. Only when all his sins were brought to light that his mask of false emotions finally ripped off."

“How could that devil, Fennu, accept the fact that the sole human he chose to act and love became something that had been using him all along?”

Xia Jieye hugged his wife and said, “I am not like him. Whether I knew it or not, you can use me as much as you want, Jing’er. If you hate me you can beat me or kill me as long as you don’t ask me to leave by your side. I am willing to do anything.”

Sigh~

“You speak as if I am the same kind as that useless thing (Jin Baihua). I don’t have to act. If there is something I like I will love it. If it’s something I hate It would never exist. It’s just that sometimes love and hate to exist together and I, who had a clear line between the two, don’t know what to do in such situations.” Hei Anjing said. “If it is you, what do you think should be done, A’Xia?”

Xia Jieye didn’t think much about this answer as he knew that his wife was the type to clearly differentiate his likes to hate. There had never been an exception. So he honestly answered the question his Jing’er was asking him.

“If it’s an equal love and hates then you first punish the person. The punishment must be enough for the other side to feel the hatred you have and understand the reason why you hate. But since you also love him as much, there is no way you can kill him. Your love for him was enough to spare his life,” said Xia Jieye.

Hei Anjing asked, “Do you think such a person is to be forgiven?”

“I think so. After all, despite hating him as much, you love him as much. In the end, you will only hurt yourself more if you choose to destroy the love that was strong enough to restrain your hate. Because doing so only means you are harming yourself.” Xia Jieye said. “But even if you are willing to forgive, punishments must not be forgotten or else the other person would never learn from this mistake.”

Chuckles~

Hei Anjing couldn’t help but giggle after hearing Xia Jieye’s response for some reason. That was mischievous laughter as if he had witnessed something amusing or engaging, not the kind that made him feel like he was mocking someone.

Hahaha~

Hei Anjing spoke, “Indeed. Your words are correct. I will keep it in mind. Haha~ my tummy hurts...”

Xia Jieye looked at his wife dotting and helping him rub his tummy for him as if this small action of his was enough to help his beloved ease the pain.

“Baby, you are laughing too much.”

“Because you look so serious. Are you angry? Because Jin Baihua caused me to choose death more than ten years ago,” asked Hei Anjing.

As Xia Jieye thought back on what had transpired 10 years before, all of his facial emotions vanished. Due to the limitations of the time, Xia Jieye could seldom venture out of the body to see his wife. Moreover, Yun Xiajie, a fragment of his spirit, lacks subtlety. He spoke inappropriately to his Jing’er

because he was thinking too much about other things. He came close to ruining his bond with his baby. Nearly killing him with rage.

Regrettably, it took him some time to rebuild the vessel because it was so frail. This is why, ten years ago, he was constantly asleep; he would only awaken when Yun Xiajie's emotions reached a certain point. At that point, all Xia Jieye could do was provide him with guidance.

Xia Jieye responded to his wife's question and said, "I am angry. He caused you to be imprisoned in Purgatory for a thousand years."

"Well~ you can do anything you want as long as you don't kill him. His existence is like your elder brother and my younger brother in this world. They are the protagonists and antagonists that allowed this world to exist. I still want to stay here for a bit longer. He cannot die for now." Hei Anjing said.

Xia Jieye kissed his wife's cheeks and stood up, obviously preparing to leave. "As long he is alive anything is okay, right? Leave it to me. There are countless ways to keep someone like him breathing."

"The fastest way is to give him immortality. Not the type that involves the soul but just the physical body. Then you can torture him anytime you want. Maybe in the end, that human will think that dying is better than living."

"I will be back soon." Xia Jieye suddenly disappeared after that as for where he is heading obviously there is only one place that got his interest.

—

Outside the city gates...

Devil Fennu disagreed with the assertion that Jin Baihua was somehow involved in the existence of Devil Jidu. He saw how Jin Baihua's expression remained unaltered even after he finished speaking.

He didn't want to think that the only kin he accepted was someone whose genuine face he had never seen. And if he did, he would be no different from a moron who had no idea how he had been slain.

The expressionless visage of Jin Baihua belied the steely, mocking depths of his eyes. Devil Fennu saw enough disgust in his eyes to comprehend that a human was able to play with him and that he was too ignorant to even notice that the human he is cherishing merely used him as a tool to achieve his goals.

Devil Fennu looked at Jin Baihua with disbelief and sadness in his eyes. "You... You really..."

"A loner like you is much easier to control than that annoying Jidu who wants to do this and that. He is so annoying that I told him the secret of the Yun Clan. Especially the tragic love between Senior Yun Huaye and his wife. When I told the story of a couple who loved each other yet hated each other as much, Jidu felt that it was more interesting to play with it. So he told me about you."

"Jidu said that his Second Brother possessed the strength which is ranked second in all Seven Deadly Sins. I was interested in the first rank at the beginning. Jidu told me that his highness Ye Zihao was not a simple character and chose you instead. So I chose you instead and made it as if you shall be the only precious one in your life. In the end, I got what I wanted, right?"

“You want a human who has hate for the world. But doesn’t look upon race to judge a person. A pitiful person whose heart is filled with uncontrollable hatred and makes your vessel unable to leave your side. I played it well, right?”

“Bai’er, I... watch out!”

Jin Baihua’s comments were loaded with thorns. Devil Fennu was distressed by the treachery, but...

Even after being caught in his negligence by Devil Qingyu and Cao Roulan, he was unable to take his gaze away from Jin Baihua’s figure. As Jin Baihua notices the anguish in Fennu’s eyes, his facade begins to crack. Though it was unclear how Jin Baihua truly felt about Fennu, not everything of that transpired between them was false.

Even though he was seriously hurt, Devil Fennu suddenly forcibly removed the curse that was cast over him. He immediately soared in front of Jin Baihua and smiled as he stood there. Fennu’s smile would be unusual and exquisite in Jin Baihua’s eyes if it weren’t for the hand that unexpectedly penetrates his body while grasping his beating heart. Now that he is seeing it, it is more like a nightmare that he will never forget in his life.

“Bai’er, I... would never... hate... you.”

Devil Fennu extended a hand toward Jin Baihua’s cheek, but it flutteringly touched the latter’s cheek just briefly as Jin Baihua watched the extended hand fall before his eyes. Jin Baihua’s mask collapses at this very moment, and his tears cascade down like waterfalls whose water dam has burst. He cries out inconsolably, his face wrinkling with pain and sorrow.

With tears clouding his vision, Jin Baihua can only witness the passing of the one and only person in this world who had ever shown him the warmth and affection he had always desired. As he finally saw death, he started to cry.

His voice is filled with suffering, disbelief, and bewilderment. “NOOOO!!! A’FEN!!!” screamed Jin Baihua.

Chapter 925 14.201 Last Violet Star – A Thousand Deaths.

“NOOOO!!! A’FEN!!!” screamed Jin Baihua.

But, the person who murdered Devil Fennu showed no remorse and even threw the devil’s lifeless body around like it was filth, staining his white robes. Blood from Devil Fennu stained the right white sleeves of his robe.

The murderer’s voice was icy and haughty, and his attractive face resembled a masterfully carved work of art. Sadly, this man continues to be emotionless and uncaring. It seems as though what he had just taken away was not someone’s life but rather junk that had abruptly thrown itself onto him.

“Tsk! I had no intention to kill but he had to kill himself using my hand. My children would not like this smell and my wife will... Sigh~”

Xia Jieye, who abruptly materialized out of thin air, is the one who murdered Devil Fennu. Who would have thought that Devil Fennu would suddenly step in front of Jim Baihua with the goal of protecting him and in the end die pathetically before Xia Jieye’s eyes? He wasn’t going to murder anybody and was

simply ready to seize Jin Baihua and give him a punishment. Who told Devil Fennu to block his way and thus he didn't spare him at all.

"Pathetic thing."

The chilly voice had a menacing edge to it and sounded distant. The contempt for one's life and annoyance at something getting in the way. Fennu's lifeless corpse drew Xia Jieye's attention like a particle of dust that just so happened to emerge in his sight. Unpleasant and unnecessary.

Jin Baihua rushes to the spot where Devil Fennu's body had fallen, paying no attention to anything around him. He just has the cadaver of that guy in his eyes. Jin Baihua, who was trembling, stretched out to touch Devil Fennu and felt some warmth emanate from him. He had no choice but to pull this man's body in his arms. Jin Baihua would have assumed the man was just dozing off if it weren't for the hole in his chest.

The demon race was confused by the abrupt loss of their main commander and was driven out by the group under the leadership of Yun Huaxia and Jin Shiyun. Bai Qiyin began to assist them from behind, taking care to drag the injured disciples back toward the gates so that the death toll would be less than they had anticipated. One aspect of this was in line with their goal.

.....

Nevertheless, they were unprepared for Chun Hongyun-Jun to unexpectedly arrive at the scene and accidentally slay Devil Fennu. There are many who saw Chun Hongyun-Jun abruptly materialize out of thin air and lunge for Jin Baihua as if he were trying to capture him.

Devil Fennu decided to obstruct Chun Hongyun-Jun's route regardless of life or death since he believed that he intended to assassinate Jin Baihua. Even though he was aware that this man had just been with him for practical reasons, he yet died for the only person he truly cares about.

"A'Fen, Wuwuwu~"

Jin Baihua became hopeless. He genuinely has no allies left in this world at this point. Because of him, the one person he ever loved passed away. He was unable to fight off his tears, which were falling freely from his eyes with no intention of stopping.

Yun Huaxia was moved to action by his compassion for Jin Baihua. At least he had previously considered this person to be a friend of his, despite the fact that they are now adversaries. But a hand grip on his shoulder stopped him from moving, when Yun Huaxia turned around he saw that Lu Yi and Lu Er had descended as their target had chosen to land on the ground.

Lu Yi shook his head toward his sworn brother and said, "He is now an enemy. An enemy your younger brother can't forgive."

"That's right, Yun-Shixiong. Every one of us knows that Brother Wuan had to suffer in Purgatory for a thousand years because of the Devil Jidu. Since it is his fault, Chun Hongyun-Jun would never forgive him." Lu Er said.

Jin Shiyun commented, "I am more shocked that the Devil none of us can kill on our own to die under Chun Hongyun-Jun's hand with one move and to see how merciless he had become."

“Um~ that was a still beating heart he had crushed nonchalantly just now.” Lu Yi said.

Lu Er mumbles, “He deserves it though.”

Devil Qingyu and Cao Roulan had their task taken from them but since it was the Lord who did it, there is no way to complain. They also fell down from the sky and saluted before Chun Hongyun-Jun.

“My Lord... We...”

“You’ve completed your task. Go back and do as you wish. I will inform Jing’er about it.” Xia Jieye said.

Devil Qingyu and Cao Roulan looked at each other and felt lucky. They kowtow towards Xia Jieye before walking back inside the city and returning to their own residence. Since they were asked to stay and help with the elimination of the Demon Race they complied and no longer got involved with what will happen next.

When Jin Baihua recently saw Devil Qingyu, he was in a state of shock. He felt a sense of optimism for Cao Rumin’s survival since this devil and his friend are intertwined. Jin Baihua shouted at Devil Qingyu as he was ready to leave with Cao Roulan.

“Qingyu! H-How the hell are you still alive!? Didn’t that Bai Wuan kill you and Rumin!?” questioned Jin Baihua.

Devil Qingyu paused his steps and turned around. He first glanced at Chun Hongyun-Jun trying to see any gestures of stopping him from talking to Jin Baihua but didn’t see anything. He chooses to reply to Jin Baihua’s questioning.

“I died under the death scythe of his highness King Wuan. But my soul wasn’t erased like Jidu and Tanlan, instead, it was captured. The same thing happened to Ruru. When I opened my eyes once again, I woke up inside the Purgatory as a soul. I was told that my sentence is 500 years of suffering in that place.”

“I am lucky. As long as I complete my sentence I would be let out and be allowed to enter reincarnation. I guess that’s the chance King Wuan gave me and Ruru. I was in my 200th year of punishment period when suddenly I was told that the Lord wanted to see me and I once again returned to the Mortal Realm after the reconstruction of my body.”

“Maybe because of the Lord’s whims, another rare chance was bestowed upon me. I and Baoshi were given a mission. We will be pardoned for our sins as long as you and Fennu were captured. I agreed.” Devil Qingyu explained.

Devil Baoshi also spoke out and said, “I also accepted the mission because I want to stay with Lanlan.”

“Anyway, you aren’t allowed to call me a traitor. Devils move for their desires after all.”

Hatred took the place of the light of betrayal. These people, who he believed to be all under his control, surprised Jin Baihua by slapping him in the face one day. Because of Chun Hongyun-Jun’s arrival, he felt even more unable to voice his displeasure.

Jin Baihua looked like he gave up living and said, “Kill me.”

After a moment of shock, everyone recognized that Jin Baihua was stranded since his Devil companion was dead, leaving him alone with only a small army of low-level demons to lead. After giving it some thought, he concluded that Ye Zihao didn't even care about the death of Devil Fenu, much less to him, a simple kin of Fenu. Even as he approached his demise, he closed his eyes.

Everyone thinks he is rather tragic, but they also believe he deserved it. Yet everyone is somewhat alarmed and powerless to stop him from being so receptive to death. After everything he had done, they were aware that only death could be his conclusion.

Chun Hongyun-Jun spoke, but instead of his usual arrogant tone, it was replaced by iciness and a threatening vibe. Anybody who heard him speak was shaken by an unidentified terror.

Xia Jieye, "You want to die? Do you think you deserve such a painless ending? When Jing'er was punished due to your interference with his trial, he was punished to be imprisoned in Purgatory for a few millennia. As for you, I want you to die a thousand times!"

Taking out a Zerg Pill from the System's Mall, Chun Hongyun-Jun broke Jin Baihua's jaws and forcefully felt the pill. Once he digests the pill, Xia Jieye grips his head until it explodes in a mist of blood. Jin Baihua's first death was gruesome but what scared everyone was the apathetic gaze Xia Jieye is using when looking at Jin Baihua. It was as if he was looking at a bug he just stomped on for no reason.

BOOM! SPLATS!

Yun Huaxia spoke out but couldn't help but paused his words, "Xiao Jie, you... Sigh~"

"Ah! Brother Hua, look!" exclaimed Bai Qiyin as he pointed in the direction where Jin Baihua's headless body is.

As if they had their own intelligence, countless tiny crimson bugs congregated quickly and rebuilt Jin Baihua's head. The decapitated body reassembles itself in a short while. The improved version of the Zerg Pill that Xia Jieye gave Jin Baihua provides a brief period of immortality to the person who consumes it. In other words, no matter what was done to him, he wouldn't be able to die. With this improved form, a regular fire wouldn't be able to kill whoever took the pill, unlike the Zerg Pill that was previously utilized and allowed one to escape eternal life by burning themselves.

Gasp!

Jin Baihua jerkily opened his eyes, chilly perspiration running down his body. He attempted to touch his head, but Chun Hongyun-Jun's grasp on it, crushed it and caused him to die beneath his hands. His hand was slightly quivering. That brief moment's suffering was genuine.

"H-Head... My head is still... here?" even his voice was shaking as he said these few words.

Chun Hongyun-Jun's callous voice once again rang near his ears, "First death out of Nine Hundred Ninety-Nine more."

As Jin Baihua glanced up and saw Xia Jieye's cold, yet indifferent, crimson eyes, fear was imprinted on his face. The instinct his body was sending him caused his entire self to tremble. As if sensing his predator's approach, Jin Baihua longed to flee as soon as he saw Chun Hongyun-Jun extend his hands to

him once more. Xia Jieye's right index finger's tip lit up, and he casually threw the little flame in the direction of the sinner in front of him.

Once again Jin Baihua's wails and howls in pain and agony resound in the area, this time Chun Hongyun-Jun had burned him to death.

Whooshed! Crackles~

"AHHH! AGHHH! IT HURTS~ S-SAVE... ME~"

A complete and pale-faced Jin Baihua reappeared before their eyes when several bugs began to emerge from the heap of ashes that the burned Jin Baihua had left behind. Jin Baihua attempted to flee as soon as he spotted Chun Hongyun-Jun in front of him. His face bore the scars of fear. Even though, Xia Jieye didn't show any pity for Jin Baihua. Though his face was expressionless, the anger and scorn in his eyes were obvious. All of his emotions were expressed in his eyes.

"Second Death. Nine Hundred Ninety-Eight to go."

"AAHH~ Stay away. You monster! Stay AwRGHH!!"

Jin Baihua was struck by the hundreds of swords made of fire elements that rains down and struck him. Every blade pierced his flesh like a needle, one after the other. He died with a hundred holes in his body in under 10 seconds. Under him, a puddle of crimson blood spreads and once more begins to move, regenerating Jin Baihua's body for the third time.

Jin Baihua didn't have the courage to flee when he came back to life the second time like he did the first. He began kowtowing Chun Hongyun-Jun while his entire body was trembling. His mouth was shut, and all he did was keep hitting his head on the floor. He is obviously pleading for mercy, but sadly, the man standing in front of him is no longer the upright and modest Yun Xiajie of the Lan Zhuayun Sect, but rather the Sovereign Ruler of Darkness, whose heart only softens in the presence of his wife and family. All other beings, in his perspective, were no different from the numerous grass along the path. He has no regard for the lives of others and is brutal toward those that offend him.

Xia Jieye's heartless words once again resounded, completely stomping on Jin Baihua's fragile heart and mind, "There are Nine Hundred Ninety-Seven more deaths for you to experience. At each death, your body would become more sensitive to pain and no matter what happened your mind wouldn't break. After that, I will throw your soul in Purgatory where you would only come out when I feel like it."

Once more raising his right hand, Chun Hongyun-Jun made a fist. Jin Baihua's body twisted like dough made of flour under his power, his bones, and internal organs was crushed slowly, and blood spurted from his pores. Every step of Jin Baihua's demise appears to be more inhuman.

Chun Hongyun-Jun apparently had no plans to let him go unless he murdered him a thousand times as he stated. Therefore an almost infinite number of possible ways to die were shown in front of everyone.

Chapter 926 14.202 Last Violet Star – Mirror World

The people observing thought Chun Hongyun-Jun was worse than the King of Devils. In front of everyone, a scenario of him killing Jin Baihua repeatedly without showing any pity and with extreme

savagery plays out. It was made worse by the calm and collected expression on his face, which suggested that he was not the one doing the killing.

Everyone shivered at the arrogance that was evident in his slightly lifted chin and the callous look in his crimson eyes. Things would appear much more scary than they do now if he weren't so attractive. Yet when he looks down on Jin Baihua, his eyes are filled with a placid wrath and contempt.

No one dared to cry out to stop Chun Hongyun-Jun from torturing the traitor with such severity since the entire area had gone silent. Everyone, including Jin Baihua, believed that everything would cease when Xia Jieye reached the 100th death for Jin Baihua and stopped moving. But who would predict that it was all a wishful thinking?

Xia Jieye summoned Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang, "Come here, Yang, Yue."

The two systems returned to their humanoid forms and appeared before their Lord God kneeling with a servile attitude and not even daring to meet their lord's eyes as it was a sign of rudeness in their case.

"You called, Lord God!" The two responded.

"Continue to kill him, there are still nine hundred times more. Do it somewhere and throw him and this foolish thing (Devil Fennu) in Purgatory." Xia Jieye gave the command and the two systems immediately fulfilled it.

Zhi Yang instantly appeared behind Jin Baihua grabbing him by his nape like cat while Zhi Yue used a whip to drag Devil Fennu's body like a piece of unimportant baggage.

Zhi Yue said, "This thing is heavy!" Yue never held back his complaints and was quite childish by nature which is why he got along too well with Hei Anjing when they first met.

.....

Sigh~ Zhi Yang, on the other hand, was like Xia Jieye. Silent yet doting towards Yue. He doesn't speak too much and uses actions more to say what he wants. The whip on Zhi Yue's hand is only wrapped in one of Devil Fennu's legs, so Zhi Yang helps him carry the dead body by pulling the other foot with his free hand while dragging Jin Baihua with another.

"Let's go, Yue'er."

"Sure~ hehe"

No one is aware of what happened after the two systems vanished into the portal they used to switch places. When the demon species, which had lost its leader and was about to lose it once more, suddenly turned violent and began assaulting the human race, Xia Jieye who was about to return stopped his steps and looked behind.

GRAAAA... ROOOAAARRR...

"What's happening!?"

"Why are these demons attacking again? Their commander is dead and Jin Baihua is no longer around."

"Gather up! The rest prepare to return..."

Everyone wasn't prepared for the demon race, which was ready to depart just now, to reappear with an even more ferocious onslaught than previously. They appeared to be insane and out of their heads. They ignored the dread that Xia Jieye had instilled and pounced on the opposing side like wackos. What's worse is that a black fog surrounded these demons, enhancing their strength, which caused their strength to suddenly surge.

Most demons are blocked by Yun Huaxia and Lu Yi with assistance from Lu Er and Jin Shiyan. Bai Qiyin was ready to leave the gates and join the front line when someone abruptly grabbed his shoulder from behind. When he turned around to confront the person who had stopped him, he was rendered speechless by their identity.

"Brother Hua!... Damn! Who's so blind? To stop me!? Eh... Why are you..."

The individual who stopped Bai Qiyin raises a finger over his lips and makes a quiet gesture.

Surprisingly, Bai Qiyin paid attention to this person.

While directing the other disciples of their sects to return to the city, Yun Huaxia, Lu Yi, Lu Er, and Jin Shiyan gathered outside the gates to stop the waves of demons. Yet, the ferocity of these demons had reached a new level, and when the demons utilized their numbers against them, these four were almost consumed.

"RETREAT BACK TO THE CITY!!"

"Ahhhh! Sect Masters, Careful!!!" a disciple screamed seeing that a few demons wanted to ambush them while blocking the waves of the demons.

Chun Hongyun-Jun saw the unexpected danger in the area where Yun Huaxia and the others were and then emerged behind them. He was surrounded by tiny black flame wisps that were started killing the demons around Yun Huaxia and the others. No one could even scream as they watched as the demons were swiftly reduced to ashes by the black flame.

Yun Huaxia calls, "Xiao Jie!"

"Don't touch black fire and retreat together." Chun Hongyun-Jun said.

As Xia Jieye's help came, Yun Huaxia and the others immediately began to withdraw back to the city. The demons' route would be blocked by a black flame that Chun Hongyun-Jun would flick, and anybody brave enough to dive into it would burn up in a mound of ashes, strengthening the flame.

Just Xia Jieye and the surviving demons who had stopped fighting them but were still surrounding them soon stood in the center of the black flames. The others had successfully entered the city's perimeter wall, leaving Chun Hongyun-Jun outside by himself. Xia Jieye stared at the certain horizon of darkness with narrowed eyes. His face remains expressionless and cold as he looks in that direction.

He said, "Since you came, why don't you show yourself? You didn't even care for the lives of your servants."

The rest felt shocked, they didn't expect that there was someone hiding while they were fighting just now. They thought that as long as Devil Fennu and Jin Baihua were caught everything would end.

Lu Er spoke, "There is still someone there?"

"It might be that Devil called Shulan." Lu Yi said.

Bai Lili denied it and said, "Dear Elder Brother said that that devil had no skills to fight directly. Was he hiding all along?"

"Not him. Xiao Jie didn't even care about Devil Fennu, why would he mention a devil weaker than the latter? It must be that Devil in the White Hood, the one who attacked Mother Bai and Father Bai." Yun Huaxia said.

The demons who were snarling at Chun Hongyun-Jun suddenly trembled, dropped their heads, and walked to the side, yet for some reason, these demons were shivering and their eyes clearly showed dread.

As though Moses descended allowing this man with a white hood to pass through that demon's divide. Even though Yun Huaxia had anticipated this man's appearance, the reality when they really saw him is different. They were overcome by the person's intimidating vibe. It was remarkable that the city's perimeter barrier was unable to entirely block this man's aura.

Yun Huaxia issued an order to avoid further incidents, "Open the barrier of the Sect and retreat in the mountain ranges."

"Those who can still move to help those who can't!" Lu Yi commanded.

Lu Er asked, "Dage, are you... staying here?"

"I will watch with A'Hua. You take command with the rest of the Sect Leaders and keep everyone safe. The barrier around the Lan Zhuayun Sect is the strongest." Lu Yi said.

Jin Shiyan spoke, "I will stay as well. Lili, you go back and check on our son."

"No!" Lu Er and Bai Lili disagreed. No matter what they wanted to stay with them.

Only Bai Qiyin was silent and standing at one side, observing them. The pressure from that man did not have much of an impact on him because of his immortal physique. Simply put, any harm to his body would be immediately repaired by his body. He is superior than Bai Lili, who also awoke the same constitution, in terms of physique.

When Yun Huaxia noticed his wife was quiet, he was aware that Lu Er and Bai Lili shared many of the same ideas. Yun Huaxia was rendered helpless by his response as he exhibited no tantrums and instead simply looked silently at his Dao Companion.

"Yin'er, do you want to stay as well?"

"Yes."

"But the barrier around the city might break anytime. At that time, we would be defenseless against the demon race."

"I will stay with you."

“If something happened both the Yun and Bai Clan would lose their heads.”

“Nothing bad will happen. Chun Hongyun-Jun and Big brother are here.”

For several minutes, the two simply look at one another. It was clear that none of the two were prepared to back off. Whether life or death, one wanted to keep the other safe, while the other wanted to stick by him. Even those who were there felt powerless in this situation, whether they were backing down or not.

Zhi Yue reappeared out of nowhere. He was the same one who before prevented Bai Qiyin from running. He was given orders by Lord Hei, so he was forced to cease tormenting Jin Baihua for amusement and restrain the fools who wished to take part in the conflict between the Gods.

Zhi Yue said, “No one is staying in the city. All of you will return to the sect. Once those two fight the only safe haven would be inside the Lan Zhuayun Sect.”

“Senior Yue!”

“Senior Yue, how’s that bastard?” asked Lu Er. He truly loathes Jin Baihua who caused the death of his elder brother which made his words full of disdain.

Zhi Yue responded, “Before I leave we just finished his three hundredth death... When the Lord ordered his thousand deaths, we can’t miss even one death or we are the ones to get scolded.”

“Anyways, no one is staying in the city. This is something Lord Hei had said. You guys must return to the Sect. Milord would be okay alone. I mean if even he can be defeated then this world would be destroyed. I’m teleporting you guys to the Lan Zhuayun Sect.”

A huge teleportation circle appeared under their feet with a snap of Zhi Yue’s hand all of them had safely reappeared inside the sect, at the Crimson Cloud Peak where Hei Anjing is waiting with the twins.

Hei Anjing said, “You’re here. I will activate the Mirror Domain now. Stay here if you want to watch.”

The Mortal Realm abruptly shifted as the others were going to inquire what a Mirror Domain is. All mankind had vanished, and the world and skies were reversed. The only people were those at Crimson Cloud Peak, Chun Hongyun-Jun, the Devil wearing a white hood, and the demons he was in charge of.

Those who couldn’t fly all perished when heaven and earth were abruptly reversed. The only part of the realm untouched by the abrupt advent of this Mirror Domain was the Crimson Cloud Peak.

The people inside the Crimson Cloud Peak were taken aback. The six individuals who were with Hei Anjing on the mountain summit looked at each other with radical changes in their surroundings. They couldn’t have imagined that they would see heaven and earth flip around in front of their naked eyes. They even witnessed the sky devouring the descending demons and becoming crimson.

Jin Shiyan mumbles, “What is this place? It looks similar to our world yet most things were inverted like a mirror.”

“Mirror Domain. A world that is a parallel copy of reality. It would be another side of the realm that is not connected to any realms. This is a secluded world that no matter what happens here wouldn’t affect reality. It is the most suitable location to fight. But death is real.” Hei Anjing explained.

Bai Lili asked, "Dear Elder Brother... I... where are my niece and nephew?"

"Inside the house. Napping" answered Anjing.

"I will look after the twins. I'm not interested in the battle. Since this place is safe with my brother around. I want to take my rest." Bai Lili said.

Jin Shiyuan asked worriedly, "Are you alright, wife?"

"Don't worry. I just feel a bit sleepy." Bai Lili said.

Hei Anjing spoke, "You can go ahead inside to rest. Shiyuan, help her inside, then come out again if you want to watch."

"Okay, Brother Wuan." Jin Shiyuan supported Bai Lili inside but only Hei Anjing noticed the slight stiffness of Bai Lili when Jin Shiyuan touched her hands. "Let's go, Lili."

Chapter 927 14.203 Last Violet Star – Jing'er?

Hei Anjing and his husband Chun Hongyun-Jun's home was entered by Bai Lili and Jin Shiyuan. The other didn't pay much attention to the pair, but Hei Anjing was keeping a close check on them and giving them a thoughtful stare, even if he ultimately stayed silent about it.

Everyone's attention is drawn to the two figures floating casually and facing each other. While Xia Jieye doesn't know who the man in the white hood is or what race he belongs to, given that he is the leader of the demon race and has attempted to raid the area where he and his family reside, he can only be his adversary.

As he attempted to gauge the power of the person in front of him, he was a little taken aback to discover that it beyond the limits of this world's Cultivation Stages. Deity Class, the minimal prerequisite to be able to access the Highest Realm, Vearth, is a strength above Primordial God. The might of a Highgod was in this man, whose face was concealed by a white cowl. Even in Vearth, this is already an elite bunch.

Xia Jieye, whose soul is now just comprised of a soul core and a small number of soul pieces, could hardly match a Highgod in strength. He could be able to use a God King's might even if their souls are so far apart if he took some strength from the main body.

"Your strength is not bad for this world. But that doesn't mean you can interfere in this world where my wife is resting." Xia Jieye as he summoned his natal weapon, Shenyuan, the God Killing sword.

The God of Void is renowned for his proficiency with the sword. He would probably be designated as a Sword God if there is someone who qualifies in that regard. Regrettably, the Highest Realm World does not employ such a title.

Those who were watching from a distance were surprised, especially Yun Huaxia who knew about the knowledge about the black sword his young brother had summoned in thin air.

Startled, Yun Huaxia exclaims, "Impossible! Who is that devil that could even force Xiao Jie to use his Natal Weapon!"

“Natal Weapon? That black sword is Chun Hongyun-Jun’s Natal Weapon!” Bai Qiyin was startled. He knew about the existence of Natal Weapons.

.....

Natal Weapons are tools born from the natural intent of one’s soul. It is made up of any attributes, elements or special effects. It is like a weapon imprinted with one soul. Something that is born through your own soul. It is said that these weapons were connected to the soul of the wielder. As long as the wielder of the Natal Weapon doesn’t die, so is it. *novElusb.c\o/m*

Only Immortal Gods are capable of creating this form of soul relic, and it is incredibly difficult to do so. A Natal Weapon in the form of a sword would be owned by a sword master. A master of the Spear in the form of a spear. I could go on forever. In essence, the wielder alone may touch or utilize it, and its look is intimately tied to that of the wielder. The Natal Weapon would murder anyone who attempted to take it or touch it.

Both Lu Yi and Lu Er were enthusiastic. They could sense that the blade was emitting a strange type of force. Just by looking, one may detect a keen aura and the aggressive sword purpose. The curious one would be hurt if they attempted to probe it with divine senses.

“This black sword doesn’t seem simple. I tried to look closely and felt a sharp aura targeting me. Does that sword have a spirit?” said Lu Yi.

Lu Er said, “Most Natal Weapon was not only considered as a soul artifact but also a spirit lives in it. I wonder what kind of sword spirit Chun Hongyun-Jun’s sword has.”

“It’s a little one who called himself Shenyuan. This is a sword born in the abyss. It can cut anything in this world, even the darkness and light itself. Ig had bathed in the blood of Gods and Goddesses which is why it is capable of killing even deities.”

“The God Slaying Sword, Shenyuan.”

Hei Anjing also watches the scenes in a not too far distance where two people confront themselves. He even moves a stone table and chair to be able to watch the incoming in a more relaxing position.

Bai Qiyin asked, “Gege, do you also have a Natal Weapon?”

“Yes.” Hei Anjing responded.

Bai Qiyin says, “Can I see it?”

Hei Anjing waves his hands and a crimson scythe appears in his hands. The scythe is at least a head taller than Hei Anjing and the deep color of red on it made it look like a solidified version of blood itself.

“Don’t touch it, okay. Natal Weapons can’t be touched unless that someone had tied his soul to yours.” Hei Anjing said.

Bai Qiyin was amazed by the red scythe that appeared in his brother’s hand. He feels that this weapon had a spirit itself.

“Gege, does this weapon have a spirit?”

“Um. His name is Juedi. Sorry he doesn’t want to get out. If you want to see him you need to bring Shenyuan to play with him.” Hei Anjing said.

While remaining silent, Yun Huaxia, Lu Yi, and Lu Er listened in on the Bai Brothers’ discussions. Even though it was also the first time they had ever seen a true Natal Weapon, they weren’t all that startled to learn that Chun Hongyun-sword Jun’s and Hei Anjing’s scythe were made of the same material. This pair has been together for so long that they may already be completely familiar with one another. Only Yun Huaxia appeared to have lost his ability to speak, as evidenced by the strange expression on his face.

“Okay, stop playing now. Let’s continue to watch.” Hei Anjing said.

Not far from them the Devil in a white hood was suddenly surrounded with countless ice needles. It forms layers of Ice needles with Ye Zihao at the center. In the eyes of the others these layers of ice needlessly look like a halo that surrounds its king.

When he observed this situation, Xia Jieye somewhat frowned. He had observed this man’s potent mastery over ice components. Even his technique for using it is extremely similar to that of his Jing’er. The strange expression on Chun Hongyun-Jun’s face darkened as though he couldn’t believe what he was witnessing as a black scythe materialized in the Devil’s hand. Black Scythe is spewing power that can only be produced at that location. Shenyuan was born in the same realm. The Abyss.

“Who the hell are you? Why is it that you can wield the same element as my wife and use the power of the Void?” Asked Chun Hongyun-Jun.

Hmp!

“Why should this king answer the questions a dead man has asked?” said the Devil in the White hood.

Ye Zihao couldn’t hold back his hatred and dislike of Chun Hongyun-Jun. His callous voice, cold persona and icy aura. Everything about him shows his dislike towards Xia Jieye.

Xia Jieye, on the other hand, felt like he heard a joke. He retorted at the devil’s words and said, “Indeed. There is no need to speak to a dead man.”

The two eventually got into a brawl. Xia Jieye casually repelled many ice needles that were flying in his direction with his sword. With only one swing of Xia Jieye’s sword, each wave of ice needles would disintegrate into nothing. The demon engages in combat using both his ice components and Xia Jieye’s sword. Chun Hongyun-Jun is kept at a safe distance by the devil’s broad swinging black scythe.

Yet, Xia Jieye can transform his sword intent into a form of dragons, causing them to fly in the direction of his opponent, thus even such a distance is not an issue for him. Ice rain and sword dances in the form of a dragon didn’t take long to appear. The demon in a white hood would also square up against Xia Jieye as they engaged in close-quarters combat.

The more Xia Jieye exchanged words with the man in the hood, the more confused his countenance became. He would sense the comfort of each motion as they clashed. Massive swings and assaults that resemble a dance. Anybody who utilizes a scythe as a weapon will make use of their body’s flexibility; however, the drawback is that it takes time for each swing, which provided Xia Jieye with the opportunity to wield his sword.

Yet, the demon in front of him would swing his scythe about carelessly like he was dancing, and the ice needles around him would make up for all of his shortcomings. This ice can change into a razor-sharp sword to slash at his foes or a shield to guard his wielder. It was difficult for Xia Jieye to immediately overpower the man in the white hood due to the layers of ice around him. Due of the man's tactics, there is no such thing as an opening.

But the use of scythe and ice elements as weapon is something his wife had created himself. This is because his Jing'er had absolute control over Ice elements and his natal weapon his a death scythe that could eradicate or capture the soul of his opponent. This devil is utilizing his wife's techniques. It was very similar in that it left him uncomfortable.

Xia Jieye's thoughts, 'Why... Why is this devil's technique so similar to how Jing'er fights?'

Xia Jieye's expression grows darker as they continue to trade moves. He eventually lost all emotion and became rather serious about his desire to kill his opponent. He combined darkness and hell flames with his sword skills at this point. His motivation is clear. The hood that covered the devil's face was something Chun Hongyun-Jun wished to blow off.

Thousands of black swords appeared in the sky as a result of his sword intent mixing with black hell flames. Half of the mirror world is in darkness, but Xia Jieye's crimson eyes shine brightly like garnets in the night. He made a gesture with his body to use a sword move that would make him stronger and faster. The devil's surrounding ice was quickly melted by the black Hell flame sword as his flames also dissipated.

The devil was about to be stabbed in the head by Xia Jieye, who appeared before him out of nowhere. He intended to kill his opponent, but as if the Devil were aware of his plans, he turned his head slightly to avoid being stabbed in the head by the sword. Instead, his white hood was totally shattered, making his true identity visible to everyone.

Xia Jieye, who is standing next to Ye Zihao, looks in shock at his face. Their blood-red eyes instantly lost their rage and malicious purpose, and were instead filled with bewilderment that shattered Xia Jieye's serenity and calm.

Xia Jieye would never mistake this face for anybody else. Particularly those with the unmistakable idleness and ennui emanating from his phoenix eyes and silver iris. The only physical difference between this man and the one he recalls is that this man has obsidian-colored hair, which is identical to the hue of the vacuum itself and not light or silver as in his memory.

Chun Hongyun-Jun mumbles, "...Jing'er?"

His memories of those eyes staring at him with profound love and unending adoration have been replaced by vicious intent and unrelenting hatred. Xia Jieye experiences a pain in his heart that seems like a dull knife stabbing it repeatedly. He was seeing things that he couldn't believe. How is it possible for the person he loves the most and who loves him the most to perceive him in such a way?

Chun Hongyun-Jun want to know this man's identity. Why does he resemble his wife so much? Why is he able to employ his Jing'er's skills? Why is it that only his wife should be able to control the eternal ice but this man also can? But he was filled with inquiries, but deep down he already knew the entirety of the information on the identity of the devil in front of him.

As expected a familiar voice also came out of this devil's lips and said, "You can remember the name you gave me. But how come you can't remember the promise you made with me? Ahh~ right. You've forgotten about it aren't you, A'Xia? Why don't you die for me? Heh~"

Chapter 928 14.204 Last Violet Star – His Soul Fragment and the Twins

Everyone in the area was in a state of astonishment as soon as the hood that covered Devil Zihao's face was taken off. Even Chun Hongyun-Jun was astounded by what they were witnessing and couldn't believe what they were seeing when the demon finally revealed his visage.

The scene alarmed Yun Huaxia, Lu Yi, Lu Er, and Bai Qiyin. After closely examining the devil's appearance, they turned to face the man sitting next to them who was grinning at them. Their looks, particularly those pair of silver irises on those phoenix-shaped eyes. No matter how you looked at it, they were all the same. They were shocked to discover that even the voices of these two guys were the same when they heard the alleged demon speak.

Bai Qiyin was the first one to deny the devil's identity. "Impossible! That is not my elder brother. I only have one brother and that is Hei Wuan!" he declared.

"We know that. Moreover, it is impossible for two people to look alike unless they are identical twins. Brother Wuan, do you have a twin brother?" asked Lu Er.

Hei Anjing answered, "I only have an elder brother. You've met him already right?"

"These devils... are they capable of copying someone this way. The appearance and even the voice are an exact copy of you." Lu Yi stated.

Yun Huaxia asked, "Can you explain what is happening? Is that devil connected to you, A'Wuan?" conflicted expression appeared on his face even his usual gentle smile fades at this moment.

They were all four perplexed and waited for the man whose appearance had been replicated to explain. Hei Anjing continued to maintain his composure as he distantly observed his husband. He even makes himself a cup of tea while oblivious to the stare that is directed at him.

Hei Anjing said, "To say he is not me is wrong. But he and I are indeed different people. He was created by the former demon queen, the Demon Queen before Queen Gui had reigned. To summarize, he is a creation made by the oldest Queen of Demons using my blood and the king of the devil's blood as a medium. It seems that my blood is stronger and thus he took the form of me."

.....

"Your blood. Is that why he looks so similar to you? Even your strength and weapon are the same." Lu Yi said.

Hei Anjing said, "That was it. A'Xia is in danger. Does the same for you guys as well. I will take you out for now."

"Wait. I'm not done asking yet!" Yun Huaxia said.

But, Hei Anjing's mere thought was enough to draw them out from the Mirror World, and he also dragged Jin Shiyan, who was residing in the mansion with Bai Lili and the twins, out as well.

Jin Shiyan asks, "Oh! What is happening now, Lili...?," just before he vanishes.

He was perplexed by the fact that the Bai Lili who had been with him just now had been staring at him icily with no indication of love or affection. She was giving him an unfamiliar look. Only then did a thought cross his mind that this Bai Lili was never his wife in the first place.

"What?"

Bai Lili, or the person assuming Bai Lili's appearance, gave Jin Shiyan a serene stare before vanishing from view. Indeed, he was irritated. After entering the house, how was that unpleasant man able to stay by his side while he couldn't even enter the room where he intended to go?

He can visit the twins now that the unpleasant man is no longer around. The twins were playing about as they floated and suddenly raced back to their cot when they spotted someone peeking at them through the door as he discreetly approached the baby's room and peered slightly through the door.

These babies are equally perceptive of an individual's aura. They would absolutely fight the invaders if it were someone they don't like or don't know. They feigned to be asleep, so when the familiar aura appeared, they believed he was checking on them.

Bai Lili's figure silently entered the room, moved approached the crib, and then halted in front of the twins who were acting asleep. The twins glanced at the person in front of them after hearing an amused chuckle reverberate through the quiet room. Both of them exhibited confusion when they realized it was their Aunt Bai Lili.

"Babies~ stop pretending to sleep. I saw you playing just now..."

The twin struggles out of the cot and sits up with an unbalanced head-to-body weight. Then they turned to gaze at Bai Lili, who was grinning at them.

"What's wrong? Don't you miss, Aunt?" novelusBdotc\o/m

As they heard Bai Lili's query, Ye Jingmo and Ye Anxia shook their heads vigorously and continued to look at her with bewildered expressions. At the same moment that they pointed toward her, they said.

"Dada... Non... Ahyi (Aunt)" The twins said with their usual broken words.

These remarks startled Bai Lili, who grinned at the moment. While she hardly smiled at all, it was possible to see the softness in her eyes, which abruptly transformed from blue to silver. Even Bai Lili's look vanished, being replaced with Hei Anjing's face and black hair.

The twins widened their eyes at their daddy's expression and extended their pudgy arms to him in a request to be carried.

"Dada... Dahdah... Carry..."

Hei Anjing, who had black hair, was holding the twins in his arms. He handled it with the utmost care as if it were the most priceless and delicate item in existence. He had brief chats with the twin, albeit most of their exchanges were incomprehensible to other people. The twin eventually fell asleep again, but this time they slept so soundly that they didn't wake up even after being returned to their cribs.

He could even hear them mumbling in their sleep saying, "Dada... Mhore Bokks." ... "Strawvery Thart... Yum~ munch* Dahdah, one mhroe."

The actual Hei Anjing is waiting for him in the living room, placing floral pastries on the table when the black-haired Hei Anjing exits the baby's room after glancing at the twin sleeping for a long.

Hei Anjing just glanced at his other self and carried on eating. It appears that he was already aware that the Bai Lili who entered the home is a piece of his soul.

Hei Anjing, who had black hair, appeared composed as he sat down in the chair across from the main soul and began to devour the pastries. He is acting as if he owns this place.

"You already know who I am right from the time you activated this Mirror Realm don't you?"

"Not really. Maybe if your fingers didn't tremble when Shiyun held your hand as Bai Lili I wouldn't notice at all. Or if that one who was fighting A'Xia didn't only possess the cultivation of a God King maybe I wouldn't notice anything."

"It is disgusting... the other person's touch regardless of who they are..."

"But the babies are soft and fragrant right?"

"My children are exceptions."

While they were discussing the twin, the black-haired Hei Anjing's gaze softened. Their loves and dislikes are the same whether or not their souls are divided. Their children receive unmatched devotion and love. Yet as he glanced at the actual Hei Anjing, his eyes abruptly went icy once more, and great disappointment could be seen flashing inside those same silver eyes of his.

"Instead of us, why don't you talk about yourself? How can you still love him? He had forgotten about us for numerous millennia. We've already stopped counting the days when 5 millennia have passed. He let us stay in such a horrible realm. A domain that greatly rejects us tormenting our souls and vessel until we could barely keep ourselves awake."

"See how much you have weakened... Us 14 soul fragments, only you had withered this much that you can barely be called God. Not only that you are also dying but still sacrifice everything to bring that bastard to life!"

Hei Anjing turns away from the silver eyes that the others share in common and avoids making eye contact. He can sense the anger in the latter's voice and how dissatisfied he is with himself just by listening to the tone and intonation, but he couldn't give a damn.

"It was you guys who made me like this. All the hidden emotions left in our hearts you gave it all to me. It was also that annoying God of End that reincarnated me in a vessel that had a close fate with him. I wouldn't be able to not love him if not for this!" retorted Hei Anjing but in the end, he flashed a smile and said, "I don't regret it and never will."

"You are a fool!"

"Stop! Calling me one means calling yourself as well."

“Enough! That man cannot be forgiven unless we kill him ourselves. You know that.”

“Are you really going to do that? You split yourself in this world because you don’t want to do it in the end. Our children would lose one parent if you do after all.”

“Our children can be brought by us alone!”

“But the children wouldn’t be able to accept us killing their father.”

“...You!”

Sigh!

Hei Anjing, who had black hair, made an effort to relax himself as he had the same thinking.

When they first let themselves see that universe, they had been by themselves. He had no idea how he was made or who made him, just like the God of Origin and the God of End. Or perhaps the cosmos or the universe created him. He had no idea. He only knows that, in contrast to the God of Origin and the God of End, who ultimately had each other, he was born alone. Alternatively, how the God of Light had the God of Darkness. Even Mo Baojun, the Tyrant God, is born into a family. Yet, he had nothing after his birth.

Because of this, he fell in love at first sight when the God of Darkness and Void showed him warmth, care, and affection. He becomes his entire world. The very first person he regards as his own. Someone who would ultimately stand behind him. Who would have imagined that this man would forget him before they could truly be together? He was hurt and depressed.

He ultimately lost the sole thing that made him who he was.

While the void rejects him, here is the only place where he can wait for that guy to come back. He put up with the never-ending painful anguish and suffering in his soul and body. He fights back even as the darkness gradually corrupts his soul. The fictitious power in the Void gradually came into his possession and materialized. He already had the same authority as the God of Void in that realm having the same standing as the first Abyss ruler before he killed himself there.

Anjing of that world just needed to leave a soul piece and let some of his souls find freedom after he had been granted equal control over the Abyss. He must, though, leave his original vessel there. So no one else can steal the throne that rules the abyss why both he and the God of Void are away.

After his original soul had split into 14 pieces, the core chose to enter deep sleep along with the original body. The God of End guarded the primary soul and gave it all the remaining afterlife feelings. The son of Mo Yue and Hei Sian was this soul’s previous incarnation. The remaining soul pieces departed the abyss in search of the God of Void. They wanted to give him the resentment they had built up for being abandoned, which intensified the longer they were apart from the primary soul. Except for the primary soul, they ultimately all desired the death of the God of Void.

Hei Anjing could grasp the hatred that his other soul fragments feel since he is the primary soul. He just loves the God of Void as much, despite the fact that he despises him in the same manner. He ultimately decides to make a compromise and learn to accept this man and ended up falling in love with him

deeply. But, the other soul fragments didn't agree with his choice, which led to rejection between the two fragments.

Hei Anjing spoke and said, "I understand your rage but I couldn't kill A'Xia like how you guys wish to do it. So I found another way to punish him."

"Is there even another way to punish that man? We can only think that being killed by us is the most painful for him." The black-haired Hei Anjings said.

"No, there is another way. I will tell you what it is." Hei Anjing said.

Chapter 929 14.205 Last Violet Star – Hei Anjing and his first Soul Fragment.

No one knew what Hei Anjing told his soul fragments. He only told him his plans. The latter didn't believe him at first but as much was told more emotion appeared on the latter's expressionless face. Until he was finally convinced that the plan of the main soul seems to be a more painful punishment for that person.

A mischievous smile appeared in the corner of Hei Anjing's cerise lips and asked, "How about it? It's simple right?"

"I wonder if you can really do that? No... The Trial of Resurrection. I see... I understand everything now. Indeed, you are really like us. In the end, we can only be crueler to ourselves to cause him undeniable pain." The black-haired Hei Anjing added, "I approve of your plan. I will merge with you and defeat the other us."

"Good. Things wouldn't be fun if you didn't agree~"

"Lunatic."

"So are you..."

In the end, the second black-haired Hei Anjing merged with the original. This temporarily healed Hei Anjing's dying soul. At least in this world, he wouldn't have any fear of disappearing all of the sudden.

"I bought some time. At least it is enough for the final phase of the Second Stage of the Trial." Hei Anjing mumbles as he once again walks out of the house to see the two who were still fighting to the death inside the Mirror Domain.

Back to the conversation between Xia Jieye and the other soul fragment of Hei Anjing. The two black-haired Hei Anjing were just one soul fragment of this world. They split further in this world because one wants to fight the God of Void directly while the other half wants to see the children. The Demon race is proficient with splitting their soul but the more splits were made the weaker the original soul gets.

.....

This indicates that Ye Zihao, the soul fragment of Hei Anjing, is cultivating at a level that is unquestionably greater than what is expected, and not just a God King. The strength of the fragment was transferred to the main soul, Hei Anjing, when the other divided soul of Ye Zihao decided to combine with it.

The soul of Hei Anjing was once again elevated to God King from its existing lower God Class. Anjing's complete soul, which existed before he committed suicide in the Abyss, appears to be the greatest state a God can attain, as evidenced by the fact that even his soul's shards are more formidable than typical Gods in Vearth.

The black-haired Hei Anjing who stood in front of Chun Hongyun-Jun heard what he had said. Everything was clarified by the long-forgotten memories he witnessed in his dream.

One of the soul parts his Snow's soul split into and manifested in this realm is the black-haired Hei Anjing standing in front of him. It is understandable why Hei Anjing's eyes were filled with rage. He is his wife he abandoned and had forgotten about.

"Promise?! Then is it really you..." Xia Jieye mumbled as he was still in shock.

"Just Die!" The black-haired Hei Anjing said.

The scythe hooking Chun Hongyun-Jun's head moves intending to behead him but someone stops it before the blade gets completely. Hei Anjing who used his God Form appeared in front of his husband and grabbed the blade of the black scythe held by the black-haired Hei Anjing.

The lineage of Mo has an impact on Hei Anjing's God Form. In both their human and deity forms, they had varied eye and hair colors. Hei Anjing had black hair and sapphire eyes in his human form, but in his godly appearance, he had long, light chocolate-colored hair and silver eyes. This is how Hei Anjing currently looks.

"I would like it if you don't kill this deity's husband. What do you say, my dear soul fragment?" Hei Anjing said with a smile.

The black-haired Hei Anjing narrowed his eyes and said, "You were able to convince half of me to merge with you. But your question... are you sure you are not asking for a fight since you're bored."

"As expected of me, you know us too well." Hei Anjing said.

The black-haired Hei Anjing snorted and said, "I will play with you. If you lose I will kill that bastard. If you win I will merge with you."

"Deal~"

Hei Anjing's mischievous smile widens in entertainment and excitement. It's been awhile since he was able to fight seriously with a part of his original cultivation.

"Ah~ My love, can you help us set the field? The Mirror World would most likely be useless if we fought. You can use my crown to strengthen your domain." Hei Anjing said as he kissed his stunned husband on his cheeks and placed a white crown on his head. On the other hand, the other Hei Anjing looked at them with disgust on his face and rolled his eyes.

The two males, who had the same face but different hair colors, caught Xia Jieye's attention. The person with black hair exuded a more powerful vibe. Darkness radiates more than divinity and cold aspects than the person with light brown hair. He was both his legal spouse. He is still not over the recent attempt on his life by his black-haired wife. The black-haired Hei Anjing's silver eyes revealed a great deal of wrath, yet he also appeared to be quite alone.

Instinctively nodding, Chun Hongyun-Jun teleports back to the top of Crimson Cloud Mountain. He must ensure that their children won't wake up to all the ruckus even if these two quarrel.

The two Hei Anjing began fighting with their fists as soon as they noticed the God of Void rising at the peak of a certain mountain, and ice quickly encircled them both. The ice of the black-haired Hei Anjing had transformed to black and was unmistakably strengthened by a darkness element. On the other side, Hei Anjing's ice changed into clear, white, and gained an absolute characteristic. Despite the fact that they are both soul fragments, it is clear how the primary soul differs from a simple fragment.

Hei Anjing had total command over his powers, in contrast to the latter, who could only use the component that was tied to his fragments. Snow has developed the ability to use the darkness element as a result of spending so much time in the abyss, and their affinity for it is comparable to that of the God of Void.

When the white ice transformed into lotus flowers, the black ice assumed the form of ravens. Loud explosions occurred every time the two colors ice collided, yet the two guys sharing the same face never managed to avoid being hit, even if they ended up losing a limb in the process. In the midst of exploding ice, which occasionally turned into jagged shards that penetrated their bodies, they would all trade punches or kicks.

Hei Anjing and the black-haired Hei Anjing both had several wounds on their bodies, yet neither of them gave a damn about them. After all, every time they got wounded, the injuries would disappear completely. Comparing it to the conflict between Chun Hongyun-Jun and the devil with black hair is absurd. The demon would exercise caution and prevent getting hurt by Xia Jieye throughout their battle. This is due to a Mo's bloodline vulnerability.

Only their chosen other half has the vulnerability that can harm a Mo. Their immortality would never be beneficial against their lover. Only if the two souls were bound together for all eternity would this weakness vanish. Regrettably, the final marriage procedures for Xia Jieye and Hei Anjing were still incomplete. The Ritual of Dao Companionship.

Because of this, Hei Anjing and his soul fragments are susceptible to actual death at the hands of the God of Void. To escape dying at Xia Jieye's hands, the black-haired Hei Anjing decided to battle him from a set distance. Yet a battle between

two Hei Anjings is distinct. Even if they attempted to murder one another, their immortality would take effect, making the loser the one who loses his stamina and mentality first. Every time they collided with punches and kicks, the Mirror Realm would develop fresh fissures. Both were at their peak God King Stage, and neither of them was holding back they don't care that the Mirror World couldn't support one of them even it broke by the aftereffects of their battle.

Untamed laughing could be heard across the region, originating from the two who were engaged in a life-or-death struggle. The Mirror World quickly collapsed, and everyone shielded inside the Lan Zhuayun Sect's barrier saw two Lord Hei engaged in combat in the sky. They occasionally exploded and were surrounded by ice in the form of lotus flowers and ravens.

Yun Huaxia was shocked to observe the violent scenario. He eventually noticed his younger brother eyeing two men who are both his wives as he turned to look around. After nearly being slain by a soul fragment belonging to his wife, he was a little melancholy. *novel.usB\c\o/m*

He could never forget the intense hatred in the silver eyes of the black-haired Hei Anjing, who murmurs, "Maybe deep in Jing'er's heart he too hates me the same way." It was an intense loathing that could only be felt for the people who wished to kill him. Even just imagining it made him sad.

Yun Huaxia said, "Xiao Jie... Aren't you fighting that devil? How come it is your wife who is fighting him now?"

"I... I can't fight him. I really can't," stated Xia Jieye but didn't exactly answer his elder brother's question.

Everyone could sense Chun Hongyun-Jun's confusion. In either case, he was unable to take his gaze away from the two men in the sky. As the barrier around the Lan Zhuayun Sect began to tremble, Xia Jieye had no choice but to use his Domain of Time to halt time from moving forward in the vicinity of where the two were engaged in combat. To the extent that their surrounds wouldn't be impacted even if they fought to the death.

All eyes were fixed on the sky. The two individuals sharing the same face don't even care about their audience and therefore will fight viciously till one of them is crippled. They could rip off each other's limbs and they would instantly regrow due to their immortal physique.

Even if their neck broke, just moving it in a different position would rapidly mend it; despite their greatest efforts to murder each other, they would not actually perish. Unless they specifically attacked each other's souls, which neither of these two would do. As they are both the souls of the same person, their actual demise would result from destroying each other's souls.

The black-haired Hei Anjing, "Are you an idiot!? Stop protecting him! As long as he is dead we will be free!!"

"Freedom? Aren't you already outside right now? Even when I was outside. Only the soul core isn't." Hei Anjing retorted.

"Didn't we kill ourselves, can we leave that place? How can you love that damn thing who caused us to be imprisoned in that world!?"

"I do not think there is something wrong."

"You are being controlled by love. I can only forcefully merge you with me and become the Main Soul myself."

"Hah! Do you think that's possible? Why don't you just give up and merge with me instead? Then I will tell you why the other half of you decides to merge with me."

"Unfortunately, this deity is not Interested." The black-haired Hei Anjing said.

He began manipulating the darkness and even drew all of its components. The area of Hell.

This power over the dark is typical for a soul whose compatibility with the abyss is fairly great. Darkness had suddenly descended across half of the Mortal World, and innumerable monsters were spawning there.

ROOOAR... GRAAAA... GROWLSS...

Everyone in the Lan Zhuayun Sect witnessed the rebirth of a great number of demons beneath the shadows, and a great number of crimson eyes emerged, glaring at the human species that was preying on them. Due to the fact that they have not yet had the opportunity to eat, newborn demons are significantly more vicious than older ones. They would bite on whatever they saw because they were like ravenous monsters.

The black-haired Hei Anjing slashed his black scythe towards the barrier around the Lan Zhuayun Sect. Even though this barrier is closely connected to Hei Anjing, his strength is only equal to the Black-haired Hei Anjing. So one slash of his weapon is enough to destroy the barrier.

“Let’s see... how are you going to protect these ants?” The black-haired Hei Anjing said as he looked down coldly at the panicking human race at the mountain ranges.

Chapter 930 14.206 Last Violet Star – Madness

The black-haired Hei Anjing once more turned his attention to the human species. He understood that he would never be able to defeat himself, not even if he and the main soul fought forever. He can’t really kill himself, right? He was even more eager to murder the God of Void. In his opinion, the primary spirit of this world is so tightly guarding the human species that he even formed a Primordial-ranked Defense formation around the Lan Zhuayun Sect. Therefore he believed he could take advantage of and utilize them against him in order to create an opening for him to kill that bastard, the God of Void.

He was so sure that this strategy would succeed and that he would be able to act as soon as the Main Soul did, but who would have guessed that Hei Anjing would stand by and do nothing as numerous demons attacked the Lan Zhuayun Sect. Even the God of Void had to intervene to defend the inhabitants in the mountain range, but the main soul that he had anticipated acting was completely silent. He just builds a barrier around the mansion where the twins are sleeping, continue looking down and idly observing the commotion underneath him.

Hei Anjing, who had black hair, was stunned and stared at himself in bewilderment. Hei Anjing receives innumerable pleas for assistance, but he ignores them. He focused all of his concentration on the God of Void alone.

The image of the human species battling for its existence beneath him didn’t attracted the Main Soul’s attention. Even if he had even loaned them his immortality, there are some deaths. Although those who were devoured cannot be saved, there are those who survived even if they died, they would just go into a profound sleep until their bodies were restored.

The black-haired Hei Anjing looked at the main soul with an indescribable face and asked, “You... Are you not going to save them?”

“Huh? Are you brain dead? Why should I save them?”

“Aren’t they important to you?”

“Hm~ if you compare the whole human race to my husband then I choose the latter. If I do save them you’ve got a chance to kill my husband so I choose not to save them. Simple as that.”

“You do know they can hear you right?”

.....

“So what?”

Demons arrive in waves inside the mountain ranges. Although Xia Jieye concentrated on slaying the mid and high level demons who were in charge of the demon side, Yun Huaxia and Lu Yi took the initiative to dominate the battle formation on their side. Hei Anjing had issued an early warning that he might not be able to assist them in fighting as he needed to concentrate on the new King of Demons, thus the human species was truly prepared for such a situation. *novelUSB\c/o/m*

In such a case, death cannot be avoided, thus Hei Anjing had to ensure that they could temporarily become immortal. The only thing they needed to avoid was to get eaten by the demons alive and not even a piece of meat was left of them.

Hei Anjing’s thoughts at the chaos in the mountain range, ‘Thankfully, I’ve positioned the children (young disciples: Yun Anjie and the rest) to defend near the Crimson Cloud Peak. At least, they can run inside for protection if things got worse. As for the rest, I’ve already done my best to increase their cultivation over the past few years. If they still can’t survive under the protection of my husband and the Bai Clan then... that’s the ending they deserve. I’ve already explained this plan to Elder Brother Yun, Qiqi and the rest. They said they understood and made preparation for it. Not bad~’

The black-haired Hei Anjing had finally realized how much he had made a mistake and laughed like a crazy man while holding his head.

Hahahaha~

“That’s I was the one wrong. Why did I think you would care for these humans? Not only they don’t have a drop of your blood. They just aborigines of this world. There is no way you would really care for them. If it’s that so then... Even if I kill them all, you... won’t care at all right?~” The black-haired Hei Anjing said as he once again brought out his black scythe. This time he used the darkness element on his weapon and made a wide swing as if wanting to cut the whole mountain ranges.

Even Hei Anjing didn’t anticipate his soul fragment to act in such a bizarre way. Even the world’s protagonists were targets for his murderous ambitions. Although there are no issues with eliminating them, the celestial rules of this world forbid it. Moreover, he is employing cultivation abilities that are otherworldly, necessitating the intervention of the Divine Laws.

Thick and gloomy clouds began to gather above the black-haired Hei Anjing’s head as he prepared to wield his scythe. Thunderclaps and lightning flashes may be seen and heard. What’s worse is that this time, the Divine Laws of the highest level were used to determine the severity of the Heavenly retribution.

RUMBLES~ CRIZZZTS! RUMBLES~

It makes use of thunder that is golden and white and is rich in divine and light aspects.

Shen Siwang, the God of Light, has dominion over it. This Divine Punishment would undoubtedly harm this problematic Hei Anjing soul piece. His soul was severely harmed by this punishment in the previous fourth planet they had to travel through.

Only Hei Anjing would maintain composure in the face of such a catastrophe, but Xia Jieye's visage quickly became icy when he realized his brother's strength was involved.

Hei Anjing, the main soul, commented, "You sure are great. You even got Uncle Shen involved. Who told you to use the power of the abyss? Now your divine punishment is stronger than the one I've received in the fourth world."

"Hmp! Shut up, weakling! A mere divine laws are not capable of stopping me!"

Still swinging, the black-haired Hei Anjing projected a massive sword aura consisting of darkness element and anger qi toward the mountain ranges where the Lan Zhuayun Sect is situated.

"Hahahaha~ as long as these ants die I don't care about any punishment. It's better if that bastard gets killed as well!"

Sigh!

"You are a fool. What's the use of using the energy of the Abyss against the ruler of the void?" Hei Anjing stated.

"Hah?" Startled, the black-haired Hei Anjing looked at the direction of the mountain range and saw Xia Jieye. Standing before the Lan Zhuayan Sect with the Abyss Portal coming out behind him.

Xia Jieye summoned the door to the abyss and called one of his pets that lives in the void. It was a large black dragon born in the void. His special ability is endless gluttony and his name is Chaos.

"Chaos... Eat it!" Chun Hongyun-Jun commanded.

RRRRROOOOOOAAAAARRRRRR~

A dark elemental dragon who was born in the Abyss comes out and eats the blade aura the black-haired Hei Anjing had released even the thunder tribulation was eaten under his command.

CHOMPS~ MUNCHES~ Burp!

Shocked, the black-haired Hei Anjing was dumbfounded, "...Eh???"

Everyone else, "....!!!....."

'What the hell just happened?!?!'

Across the entire realm, silence fell. Everyone couldn't help but watch at the main characters, who had so many unexpected twists and turns that they no longer knew how to respond.

Hei Anjing, who all of a sudden exudes a holiness and bearing that only a God can possess.

His once-black hair had grown to be a long light brown color, and he was dressed in snow-covered, all-white robes.

Ye Zihao, The Demon Who Governs Pride. He appeared to be identical to Lord Hei. Nonetheless, he is more skilled with the Darkness element than the Ice elements. He despises Chun Hongyun-Jun intensely.

Chun Hongyun-Jun, Yun Xiajie (Xia Jieye). Strength unparalleled and even fought against his black-haired wife. But suddenly pulled out a huge black dragon made of black fog and seemingly not a living creature at all.

Yun Huaxia commented, "What are these things? Who are these three after all?"

Sect Master Yun had begun to wonder if Hei Wuan was not a person of their realm, but no one else had noticed. Natal Weapons are uncommon, although they are still present in the Upper Realm. Yet, Yun Huaxia had been keeping a careful eye on A'Wuan ever since he became connected with his younger brother.

He could see with his eyes that aside from his younger brother, A'Wuan treats others with a certain distance regardless of his kindness towards them. It was such a minuscule line that others could hardly notice, but Yun Huaxia who had been observing him for a very long time noticed it as well.

Only Yun Xiajie exists in the world of the guy known as Bai Wuan (Hei Wuan). The others are only extras to brighten their life. Yun Huaxia occasionally questioned his wife Bai Qiyin about whether he shared his opinions. The only response he received, however, was "Because the Older Brother is an Immortal."

What is an Immortal? This race was at the pinnacle of existence. They might be Goddesses or Gods. They are the most powerful race to have ever inhabited this world. They view humanity as being too feeble to notice; some even view them with scorn or even contempt.

In essence, to an immortal, people are no different from ants.

Hei Anjing could not perceive them the same way, even though he doesn't treat them that way directly because of his younger brother. Hei Anjing avoids interacting with other members of the Sect because of this and spends the most of his time on Crimson Cloud Peak.

In fact, he had also observed his younger brother behave in a similar manner. They locked themselves in their own mountaintop for a week on the day after they returned from Death Valley. Inadvertently introducing himself as Xia Jieye rather than Yun Xiajie, his younger brother. He wasn't trying to be distant; it simply kind of came naturally to him.

Yun Huaxia's thoughts, 'It was until then that I realized that A'Wuan and my younger brother must be reincarnated by some almighty being. After learning about the existence of the other world's aside from theirs, he was finally sure of it. That the souls of A'Wuan and Xiao Jie weren't aborigines of our world.'

'Seeing another A'Wuan, a real A'Wuan himself changing into another form we have never seen before and that unknown creature that looks like a dragon but wasn't was also summoned by his younger brother. He is now sure that these guys aren't originally from this world. I hope they stop this war.'

Whatever Yun Huaxia may have felt about the identities of these three, their altercation wouldn't finish there. Thoughts of Sect Master Yun had not materialized. Hei Anjing, who had black hair, had gone insane and had opened a passage directly to the Abyss. The sudden opening of many Void-related gateways astonished Xia Jieye and Hei Anjing.

The black-haired Hei Anjing spoke, "Summoning a creature from the Abyss? You wouldn't mind if I do as well right?~ Death Titan, Iapetus."

"How can my servants listen to him?" muttered Xia Jieye in shock.

As though in response to the calls of the black-haired Hei Anjing, the innumerable portals leading into the emptiness had suddenly united into one large one. The gateway opens and a giant's dark hand lunges out. Yet, the present size of the portals prevents a true behemoth of Death that resides in the Abyss from emerging. Devil Hei Anjing could only fit one arm of the Titan God through the portal he had conjured.

But, the size of the hand was sufficient to grasp the entire star (World) in which they are located. A tremendous shadow was cast across the entire three worlds when this enormous hand extended its palm.

"Hahaha~ this time I wonder how you will be able to save this world itself?"

Hei Anjing, who has black hair, laughs like a lunatic and appears to be having a good time.

That's genuine. after spending an unknown amount of time by alone in the Abyss with just these types of creatures keeping watch over you every day. Without anybody to rely on, one loses all remaining faith in both life and love. Going absolutely crazy in the Void wouldn't be unexpected. All of Hei Anjing's soul pieces appear to have succumbed to this mental sickness, which was worse than the primary soul's insanity.