

Worlds Plot 931

Chapter 931 14.207 Last Violet Star – Unexpected Arrival

Greater than regular worlds or stars is a Titan God. No planet, not even a S class Cultivation world, can support the descent of a Titan God. Much less, his summoner was just at the God King cultivation stage. Nevertheless, it just takes one hand to endanger whole universes. Just the existence that was imprisoned in the Abyss makes up this giant. Typically, they solely pay attention to their ruler, the God of Void.

Yet once Hei Anjing transformed into an Mad God and took Xia Jieye's place in the Abyss for an unknown number of millennia, he already possessed equal power in the Void. A Crazy god born.

Hei Anjing, the primary soul, decides to restrain his craziness for his lover, but his other soul fragments, who loathe their other half, opt to act irrationally and are thus much crazier. Hei Anjing, who has black hair, is mad in this way. He is ready to wipe out innumerable worlds as long as he can kill Xia Jieye.

The entire world was covered by a large hand. There is now just one sight that can be seen, regardless of where you are—the Infernal area, which is governed by demons, the Mortal Realm, which is going to perish, or the Upper Realm, home to all the immortal races. Over their heads was a giant hand. They hardly even noticed that it was a hand since it was so enormous.

The hand's momentum and aura were sufficient to silence everyone. Even the Immortal Emperor and Queen, the Devil King and Demon Queen, the Dragon Emperor and Dragon Empress, and even the Dragon Emperor and Dragon Empress all gaze up in shock.

The former king of devils, Ye Guiya exclaims, "What the hell is that?! How can it be so big? Is that a Titan or something!?"

"Stop joking! How can a Titan appear in our world? This is only a newly upgraded S Class Cultivation World. This kind of Godly beings isn't supposed to exist in our world." The Immortal Empress, Xue Wuxia retorted.

The Immortal Emperor, Hei Tianyu, says "No. This is indeed a Titan. Not an ordinary one but a Titan God and a nonentity."

"Nonentity? Not a living thing but a being created out of nowhere and only moving under one's order like a puppet?" asked Ye Guiya.

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The Demon Queen, Xue Bingya spoke, "This thing is filled with darkness. It can only come out from the Abyss. There is only one person who can do that. But according to his aura it wasn't him who did... the aura using the power of the void had a mixed bloodline of a God and Devil. It is that child..."

The other three knew what the demon queen meant when she addressed that youngster. Ye Guiya began to freak out even though he was certain he had never had an affair and had just had a small amount of blood drawn. Who would have imagined, though, that a devil much more powerful than he would be born from a few drops of blood. Hei Anjing, a God from the greatest realm, must have paid for it with his blood.

Ye Guiya circled around his wife and frantically explained things, "Honey, it wasn't me. I didn't do it!!"

"I know. I'm more worried about the children even if this is being summoned." Xue Bingya said.

Xue Wuxia, the Immortal Empress suggested, "Should we descend then?"

"I will go with you, Sister." Xue Bingya said.

Ye Guiya immediately followed his wife and said, "Honey, I will go too!"

"Let me talk to A'Wan, first. I will also go with you." Hei Tianyu, the Immortal Emperor said.

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The Immortal Empress responded, "I don't think your officials would agree to that."

"Then I will pass the throne to A'Wan. His reputation in the Heavenly Domain is enough for him to sit on the throne." Hei Tianyu said.

Xue Wuxia asked, "Would the eldest agree?"

"He will. Ever since Xiao Jing renounced his candidacy to be with Xiao Jie. A'Wan and A'Bai did their best to prepare for the throne and at the same time block those other officials who wanted to see a battle for the throne." Hei Tianyu said. "Since Xiao Jing didn't want it, A'Wan wouldn't let others force it on his younger brother."

Ye Guiya asked, "Are you sure it's okay to turn a blind eye on that hand? It seems to be moving and about to grab this world."

"Let's go immediately. I will just send a message to my eldest son." Hei Tianyu said.

They urgently descended to the Mortal Realm after the Immortal Emperor sent a message to Hei Wan and Bai Hua. They even avoid the others from the domain as they leave the Ice Jade Palace.

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Mortal Realm

Crimson Cloud Peak

Baby's Room

The moment Baby Jingmo opened his eyes, it appeared as though the tremendous aura of darkness emanating from the outdoors had somehow influenced him. The sky was black, and the light in their room was drab, so he yawns and glances out the window, assuming that it is now nighttime.

The twins occasionally slept between their two fathers in the master bedroom, and now is one of those nights. He turned to glance around and tried to sense his father and daddy's presence, but he could only detect his own and his sister's aura.

Ye Jingmo mutters, "Dada? Baba? Wer are you?"

If it's a typical day, a whisper was all it took for their father to perceive the twins. Despite his expressionlessness, Xia Jieye adores the twins because they make him think of Baby Jing'er from his

past. Ye Jingmo's expressionless face appears to be prepared to cry as he waits for someone to answer his call but no one does.

Even though he has a rigid temperament like his father, as a newborn, he would nonetheless scream sometimes. Infant Jingmo broke down in tears when he realized his parents were absent. Ye Anxia sleeps like a bear in hibernation, and no matter how hard he shakes her, he can't get her to wake up.

Ye Jingmo mumbles, "Ugh! Can't cry... Baba says... men don't cry... Endure... Find Baba..."

Baby Jingmo sought to find his parents on his own after realizing they were not present. Ye Jingmo attempted to locate his father using space as a medium since he is significantly more skilled with space magic and darkness.

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Above the Lan Zhuayun Sect...

The black-haired Hei Anjing instantly requested the Death Titan to act after calling forth a monster from the Abyss. He wants to obliterate the entire world. His uncontrollable giggles echo across the region. Even some common people have seen the scene of a gigantic hand motioning to seize their world and believed that it was the end of the world.

Hahaha~

"Can you even control a Titan God after being unable to enter the Central Region of Abyss for too long. Didn't the Abyss reject your entrance before?~" said devil Hei Anjing to Xia Jieye. His tone was sarcastic, mocking yet delighted.

Xia Jieye asked, "What is it that you want?"

The black-haired Hei Anjing suddenly stops laughing as he turns to face the God of Void. He is a little tranquil, despite the fact that he was formerly enraged. He can make out the love, admiration, and despair in Xia Jieye's garnet eyes. He could see that this man truly loved him and was ready to sacrifice everything for him.

'His eyes... are very similar to how I remember him before he left. But every time I see him I suffer from imaginary pain which I had experienced in the Abyss when he is gone. The torment wasn't too much but the loneliness is unbearable! This is my source of hatred! In the end, I just want him to die together with my love... then I shall be free...' The Thoughts of the black-haired Hei Anjing.

"Give me your life. Then I shall forgive you."

The light-brown-haired Hei Anjing and the black-haired Hei Anjing both wore indistinguishable emotions on their faces as the God of Void fixed them in his gaze. But, the former's eyes were filled with caution and anxiety. On the other hand, the latter's eyes were marked with malice. These two Hei Anjings, however, are one and the same to Xia Jieye. He couldn't help but give in to the demand of the black-haired Hei Anjing, to whom he owed his life.

The God of Void whose heart was full of remorse agreed, "Okay."

“A’XIA!!!” This time the main soul Hei Anjing was angry. His rage was hundred times scarier than the black-haired Hei Anjing. His eyes turned bloodshot and a trail of blood tears fell from the corner of his eyes.

He utilized his power as the God of Destruction and glare at the portal while it was open, causing the Titan God’s summoned hand to become immobile in his sight. Hei Anjing said only one phrase in a tone as icy as the north pole glacier. The Titan God could only obey his instruction since this one phrase was spoken inside his Absolute realm as the God of Destruction, including his unique talent known as “Authority,” and the fact that he also had the highest rank in the Abyss.

“Scram!”

KRRRIIIAAAAKKK!!!

Everyone in the vicinity was taken aback, including Xia Jieye, as the enormous hand gradually retreated within the portal’s depths. He never expected that his own wife had truly gained authority in his own domain. It follows that his authority is equivalent to that of the lord of the abyss because the Void accepted him as his other half.

Hei Anjing’s main soul did everything it could to stop the Titan as quickly as possible, yet his heart is filled with the desire to murder the God of Void. He simply sees Xia Jieye as the object of his scythe and followed instructions. He hacked off Xia Jieye’s head once again with his scythe.

In anticipation of his impending demise, Xia Jieye closed his eyes at this moment. All that echoes in his ears are the screams of those around him. Just him calling for his natal weapon was heard as he tried to filter out all the other noises to hear his wife’s voice. Unexpectedly, he then heard his youngest kid crying for him.

“Baba?!” The tone was full of happiness as if he was very happy to see him. But one one expected the baby boy, Jingmo to appear in front of Xia Jieye out of nowhere.

This time, when he opened his eyes to saw his youngest son’s cute face and large, red eyes like his own, it wasn’t only Xia Jieye who became alarmed. Ye Jingmo, who is unaware of what is occurring, shouts out to his father, “Baba,” and searches the area for his other daddy. When he turned back, the daddy with black hair who had been playing with them before reached out to greet him. Evidently, he was unaware of the incoming blade that was about to severed his father’s and his own head.

“Dada!!!” Ye Jingmo called.

With a tone of desperation in their voices, the Main Soul Hei Anjing and the Black-haired Hei Anjing yelled. But everyone was terrified by the situation and was unable to do anything but yell alongside them.

“NOOO!!!”

“AAAAHHHHH! MOMO, LOOKOUT!!!”

Chapter 932 14.208 Last Violet Star – End of War

Screams of horror and desperation can be heard all around. Nobody anticipated that one of the twins would come to the battlefield in such an unexpected manner. They neglected to send someone to take care of the children because they were too busy fighting with each other.

The black-haired Hei Anjing may have a deep-seated desire to murder the God of Void. He would never, however, choose to act against his own children. He longs for a family throughout his life since he is an incomplete God. A companion, someone to live with him, someone who can be at his side.

His sole option in the past had been the God of Void. Because of this, whether on purpose or not, he was greatly upset when he forgot about him. The main soul was distinct from the other soul fragments. He decides to put his animosity behind him with time, preferring love and family to the past. Because of this, he was capable of accepting Xia Jieye despite their troubled past and raised children with him.

They are parents of 3 children. The oldest was in Vearth with his maternal clan and was with his father's primary soul. The twins are the fruit of the union of Hei Anjing and the God of Void, and they were just recently born in our world. The other soul fragments could thus never hate their offspring, despite the fact that they detested Xia Jieye. These children are their hearts, in their eyes. They would never consider harming them in any manner.

Without pausing, the black-haired Hei Anjing severed the arm that was holding the scythe and pushed it aside. Nevertheless, the swing of the scythe had already gained speed, so it did not completely stop. Then Xia Jieye grabbed Baby Jingmo and held him with the intention of using a spatial element to transport him. But the black-haired Hei Anjing put a limitation on Xia Jieye before he attacked him, preventing him from leaving and utilizing his elements and skill.

The God of Void made the decision to block the blade with his body, presumably causing him to be split in half but saving his son. Hei Anjing, who was meant to be the farthest away of them all, suddenly materialized in front of his spouse and kid. He blasted off the weapon with all of his might, and everything on that side was destroyed by him.

When Ye Jingmo was relieved to see his daddy while in his father's embrace, he was unaware of what had occurred that almost killed himself and his father.

"Dada! Baba!...." Baby Jingmo noticed the black-haired Hei Anjing with a missing right arm bleeding yet looking gently at him. He reached out his chubby arms once again and floated towards him.

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Neither the main soul Hei Anjing nor Xia Jieye stop their son from approaching the black-haired Hei Anjing; they knew this person who was even willing to cut off his own arm to stop himself from harming Ye Jingmo would never harm the baby.

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Baby Jingmo floats towards the black-haired Hei Anjing while crawling in the air to go to his black-haired daddy. The latter watches his baby with careful steps as his arms regenerate into a new and clean ones. But the splashes of blood on his cheeks when he cut off his arm were still there.

“Dada? Dada!!” Ye Jingmo calls as he sits on air in front of his black-haired daddy and reaches out his chubby limbs. He was asking for the adult to carry him but the adult was only looking and had no intention to hug him.

“Buah~ Dada!!!” The little baby was pouting. He doesn’t like a daddy that ignores him but he still wants a hug and continues to reach out his arms. “Huggie... Momo wants... Dada!”

The black-haired Hei Anjing was unable to control his emotions as he saw the helpless baby in front of him. His desire for this has always been great. Those who would want to stick by his side and show him unwavering devotion. I long to embrace and adore him. He had hoped that his A’Xia would be willing to love him, but due to the actions of only one individual, he had to experience heartache and blame the one man who had ever accepted him for who he is.

The black-haired Hei Anjing hugs his little baby as his tears continue to fall on his expressionless face. To see someone with no clear emotion on their face yet with tears uncomfortably falling down looks more pitiful than someone loudly wailing. A person who usually cries silently is someone who had cried enough that he no longer knew how to cry in a normal way.

Xia Jieye couldn’t help but want to hug this version of his wife giving him the warmth of his embrace. As if knowing what he wanted to do, the main soul Hei Anjing pushed his husband towards the two people who were hugging him with a meaningful smile. He just nodded his head with permission to do as he would.

The feeling of itchy scratches in his heart can be felt, Xia Jieye gave Hei Anjing beside him a kiss before flying towards the soul fragment of his and his son hugging not far from them. At first, the black-haired Hei Anjing glares at the approaching God of Void. But when he heard his son calling for him while looking so bewildered at the interaction of his daddy and father, the black-haired Hei Anjing had to compromise.

Hei Anjing, who has black hair, stiffens beneath Xia Jieye’s hug as a result. The soft stroke on his back caused the animosity to progressively dwindle away. With a careful movement, the black-haired Hei Anjing accepted the warmth from his baby and the man he hates, and secretly the corner of his lip slowly curled up in relief.

The black-haired Hei Anjing whispered, “Warm. How I miss your hugs so much, Xia~ Just this time... I will forgive... you...”

The black-haired Hei Anjing slowly dissipates into soul wisps that resemble snowflakes in front of everyone there. Before merging with the light brown-haired Hei Anjing who was smilingly watching them from a distance, it briefly hovers around Xia Jieye and Baby Jingmo.

The titan’s enormous hand also vanished along with the portals. Even the remaining demons, who had recovered their intellect, bowed their heads before Hei Anjing, who was now in possession of their former king’s soul.

Ye Jingmo looked around and said, “Dada... Gone?” His tears were pooling at the corner of his eyes as he looked around for his daddy.

Xia Jieye pointed toward his wife and whispered to his baby boy, “Look how’s there?”

Ye Jingmo immediately stopped crying and flew toward Hei Anjing, asking for a hug. His cutesy voice was echoing in the silence realm like a heartfelt and cheerful song.

“Da... Dada~ buh~ play....”

Hei Anjing couldn't help but chuckle and play with his baby when he saw his newborn boy behaving in this manner. The war that put the Human Race in danger of extinction was now over. The Human race had survived and the remnants of the demon race surrendered as the soul of their king had merged with Lord Hei. Peace had finally been reached.

As the Immortal Couple and Demonic Couple reached the Mortal World, they saw this sight.

When they first noticed two King Wuans, they were startled. One had black hair, while the other had light brown hair. As the black-haired Hei Anjing attempted to kill Xia Jieye, Hei Tianyu, and Xia Wuxia initially believed they were in some sort of delusion.

Ye Guiya, the King of Demons, sought to save his son but was restrained by his wife; they later witnessed what transpired. In front of the God of Judgment, a baby boy that resembled King Wuan in every way emerged. They merely have to look at the child's face to recognize him. He is without a doubt their grandchild.

But the place he suddenly appeared was not a good location. As the black-haired King Wuan was fighting with the God of Judgment. He appeared in the middle of the fight, which put everyone in the vicinity in a terrified state. The oblivious baby interrupted the battle in the middle, which startled everyone in the area. They were compelled to yell and attempt to save the baby. Only for the other Hei Anjing to step in front of Xia Jieye and the baby in defense and for the black-haired King Wuan to slash off his right arm and stop his own attack.

Then, the subsequent actions take place. The two couples didn't comprehend the situation until they heard the mortals' chats. Hei Anjing, who has black hair, is a demon that the former Demon Queen made using the blood of Ye Guiya, the King of Devils, and blood that was stolen from King Wuan when he was a child. Ye Zihao, the Demon of Pride, is the product of that creation.

The Devil who controls Pride ultimately resembles Hei Anjing because King Wuan's blood was so potent that it prevailed over all other bloodlines. Since the blood essences of Hei Anjing were used the moment the devil died it would merge his soul with Hei Anjing and thus the war ended.

Yun Huaxia and the other Sect Masters began the post-conflict planning. Several Immortal Soldiers had been called by the Immortal Empress and instructed to aid in the reconstruction of the Mortal Realm. Devil Qingyu and Devil Baoshi were granted command over the remaining demon race after being pardoned for their sins by Hei Anjing. Most of the surviving demons were low-level or intermediate demons. They cannot disobey orders from powerful devils like Qingyu and Baoshi.

The Mortal Realm's ruins were gradually restored. The interactions between the human and demonic races began to improve, and in the end, they were able to coexist peacefully. The two races decided to coexist, and the wall dividing the Mortal Realm and the Infernal Region was no longer rebuilt.

The conflict between the two realms has been over for a month. The Mortal Realm is now preoccupied with the Dao Ceremony preparations for Chun Hongyun-Jun, the God of Judgment, and King Wuan, the

Youngest King of the Heavenly Domain. The Royal Family of the Upper Realm worked with the Lan Zhuayun Sect to assemble this Dao Ceremony, making it no conventional ceremony.

The Mortal Realm had been steadily being rebuilt, and it was almost complete. The reason for this is that the demon race was assisting the human race in building a new home so that the two races might coexist. While being more intelligent than the demon species, the human race was physically weaker than it. These contradicting skills made the two races complement each other instead. The Capital City and the other Great Sects were renovated quickly when they collaborated.

After several days, the most anticipated event of the year finally occurs. At the North Territories' newly refurbished palace. The snowy metropolis that the Bai Lengshui Sect takes such pride in was now covered in a scarlet hue. Every tree branch in the city was decorated with red lanterns, and a thick red carpet made of unidentified materials was spread out to keep the temperature there at normal levels. There are also some immortal soldiers standing around with their swords drawn and wearing full-plate silver armor. They would pave the way for royal descendants by giving their masters a knightly welcome.

The Western City was covered on this red carpet. Before arriving in the mountain ranges of the Lan Zhuayun Sect's domain, where the Dao Ceremony would take place, that route would pass through the nation's capital and be also covered with the same red carpet. There were presently crimson luminaries and red roads covering every town and city between these two regions. Due to the Dao Ceremony of two Venerable Lords, everything was coated in red.

Today is the end of the year and the day of the ceremony for the Dao between Yun Xiajie, the God of Judgement, and the Chun Hongyun-Jun of the Lan Zhuayun Sect. His other half was the youngest descendant of the Heavenly Empire, the God of Punishment and Ruler of the Underworld known as King Wuan. His name is Hei Anjing.

Today is the last day of the year and the day of the Dao rite of Chun Hongyun-Jun of the Lan Zhuayun Sect and the God of Judgement, Yun Xiajie. His chosen other half was King Wuan, the God of Punishment and Lord of the Underworld who was also the youngest king of the Heavenly Empire. Hei Anjing is his birth name.

That was, in a word, their wedding day. All realms were requested to attend and were required to do so on the day of their Dao Ceremony, as Xia Jieye had stated. For the big day, humans, mortals, and demons had assembled.

Chapter 933 14.209 Last Violet Star – Dao Ceremony [End]

Bai Lengshui Sect

Ice Lotus Palace...

Clad in a similar red robe to Chun Hongyun-Jun, Hei Anjing appeared before him with a huge smile on his face. He usefully doesn't wear makeup unless it is necessary. Now his cerise lips were even more tinted than usual making look like ripe cherries to be plucked. His light brunette hair half tied up with red lotus flowers, Hei Anjing's father, the Immortal Emperor, Hei Tianyu, held his hand as he escorted his youngest son to the gates of the Sect.

At the gates, was Chun Hongyun-Jun wearing a paired crimson robe that matches his irises, he looked stoic until he saw his bride escorted by the Emperor of the Heavens himself. The couple smiled at each other as if they could only see one another.

The pair looked on awkwardly as Hei Tianyu coughed to draw their gaze back to him. He extended Chun Hongyun-hand Jun's and handed his youngest son's hand to it, pausing for a few seconds.

The Immortal Emperor, Hei Tianyu says, "Xiao Jie today I've passed my youngest son's hand to yours. You should never dare to let him go else you know..." a cold hum full of warning was heard after he spoke his line.

Chun Hongyun-Jun saluted his master and vowed to do as he promised before accepting Hei Anjing's hands. "I vowed. To never once again let go of his hand, Master. No... Father Hei." *novelusb/C\o/m*

On the other hand, Bai Qiyin who was falling behind his elder brother together with the Immortal Empress and his family showed a slight discontent towards this man who kidnapped his brother.

"Hmp! I will definitely bring home my elder brother if you bully him! Mark my word Ye Xiajie!" shouted Bai Qiyin who is currently being dragged inside by his father, Bai Yuyan, and his younger sister, Bai Lili.

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Father Bai reprimands, "Enough Qiqi we need to arrive at the venue of the ceremony with everyone before the couple. Tomorrow, prepare the rest of the dowry to be sent to the Lan Zhuayun Sect and your sister will help you with listing the bride price Ye Jieye sent to the family."

"Dad, let go! I'm not done with him yet!" complained Bai Qiyin.

Chun Hongyun-Jun held his wife's hand while escorting him on the way. They are immortals but they choose to take their time walking on their way back home. The red carpet was prepared to show their route. Though they don't need to take their rest, everyone still prepared a few inns for them to stay.

The pair decided to walk back to the Western City, which would ordinarily take days and relished having the world to themselves. The two Venerable Lords were escorted out of the Northern City by immortal soldiers wearing full plate armor. For that, this couple can stroll together, and the rest can see their backs only as they go toward the road.

Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye took advantage of the solitude of the forest while traveling to the Capital City. Before they get to the northern border, the pair enjoy a breathtaking red-orange sunset. They appreciated the unusual environment at night, treating it like a night date as fireflies flew around in a fantastical backdrop.

On the third day, they reached the capital and were welcomed by royal knights by the current reigning Empress, the former Princess Hou. A lantern night festival was prepared for their arrival. Their path was filled with side stalls which the two enjoyed a lot, especially Hei Anjing, this foodie. With their fingers intertwined the two walked into the festival buying cotton candies, candied apples, grilled squids, yakisobas, etc.

On this night, Xia Jieye did his duty as a courier carrying his wife's snacks and cakes. Before dawn, glorious and luxurious fireworks with shapes of Dragons and phoenixes light the evening sky. Hei Anjing watches the festive scene while leaning on the shoulder of his lover.

The next morning they once again left the capital and enter the border of the Western Territories. On the way, they were lucky and found natural hot springs which two choose to dip in and rest for the evening. As for dinner, Chun Hongyun-Jun chose to hunt in the wild while allowing his wife to take a nap. Obviously, they didn't just enjoy the hot spring but another night's spring together as lovers.

A bonfire was lit by Chun Hongyun-Jun to keep the surroundings warm. He started preparing the world board and pheasants he caught on the way. After making skewers with pork and some beggar chicken, Xia Jieye gently woke up his beloved for dinner. Before going to sleep after eating they enjoyed stargazing before going to sleep.

The journey back to the west took at least a week on foot. On the seventh day, Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye finally reached the entrance of the Western City. Another city covered in red lanterns once again welcomes the couple. Each child that bumps into them gives Hei Anjing a purple flower called Heliotrope until he creates a bouquet of purple blooms in his hand. The meaning of this flower is eternal love

Once they finally reached the gates of the Lan Zhuayun Sect, Hei Anjing, and Xia Jieye knew that the final stage of the ceremony, which is exchanging rites, would take place at the Main Peak of the Sect

The breathtaking scenery of purity and cleanliness of the Lan Zhuayun Sect is now not found. The stair entrance of Cloud Recesses is now covered in thick red carpets and the trees were now covered in red ribbons and red hanging lanterns. It was already nightfall when the couple arrived.

As soon as the main couple landed by the entrance, Yun Anjie held an umbrella to cover both his father and mother while the rest of the disciples gently put over a red veil with a purple flower pattern over Hei Anjing's head with the disciples carefully holding the scarlet long veil equally spread behind Hei Anjing.

Chun Hongyun-Jun held Hei Anjing's hand with a smile imprinted on their faces as he escorted him to walk the long entourage and climb up the mountain towards the peak where the ceremony is awaiting them.

"Jing'er I owed you too much not only in this world but in our past which I had forgotten myself. In the future, everything you want I will give it to you. Even if it is everything itself." Chun Hongyun-Jun said,

Hei Anjing smiled at him and replied, "I don't need the world. You just need to give yourself to me. A'Xia you are what I wanted the most."

"Good. Then I, Ye Xiajie, will give myself to Jing'er," said Chun Hongyun-Jun with a smile.

He said his reincarnation's name and made a promise. After all, the man called Xia Jieye would cease to exist the moment he merges with his main soul. Regardless, this God of Void had no regrets because merging with Ye Xiajie means being forever with his beloved and that is all he asks for.

Hei Anjing. "You gave yourself to me. A'Xia you are mine now. No takebacks!"

“It’s yours. Only yours, Jing’er”, said Chun Hongyun-Jun as he climbed the stairs holding on to the only treasure he will have for his eternity.

On this day, the most luxurious Dao Ceremony happened. The guest list was filled with all the important people in all three realms. This includes the Immortal Race, the Dragon Race, the Demon Race, the Human race, and all other races which had good relationships with the Heavenly Empire.

All of the Cultivators on the list attended this wedding and most of them were Venerable Lords of their own race. The venue is filled with people that usually will not gather but all came today just for this ceremony. After all, this is the once-in-a-lifetime wedding between the Esteemed Chun Hongyun-Jun and King Wuan’s Union.

Upon the arrival of the most awaited couple, everyone looked their way. There are lots of young generations among the guests and no matter what their gender or race is, the moment they saw the high-value appearance of the couple they couldn’t hold back their eyes from turning into heart shapes.

After all, Hei Anjing is the most beautiful Male God that ever existed and Chun Hongyun-Jun is the most Handsome and stoic idol of the three realms. Seeing them together greatly complements each as their usual indifference would fade in the presence of the other.

The eyes of the guests were paid no heed by the protagonists of the Dao Ceremony. With their ten fingers intertwined with each other, they climbed to the peak of the mountain and stood at the highest ground facing the heavens. They’ve exchanged the same vows they’ve said in the mateship ceremony.

Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye once again recite the rites of marriage they had vowed before. They recited these lines for the first in a Primitive World in which they become mates. The second time they declared these vows is in that Supernatural World in which they got married to their soul and became Soul Bound. Finally, the last requirement for the Trial of Marriage, the Dao Ceremony, is a marriage between cultivators with the Heavens as the witness.

They recited the oath imprinted on their hearts for the last time. This time, their lives, hearts, souls, and everything else would be shared with each other and a long one of them is alive the other half can be revived no matter what. The only way to kill them is to eliminate them together and leave no traces behind. Not even a single ash behind, failure to do so will be reborn no matter how many times they die.

The Oaths of Marriage, [Our body and soul together as one. Our flesh and blood are shared as one. To protect and love each other in this eternity. We ask the heavens and earth to witness this bond that will be everlasting until the end of time. Against time and space. Even against the world and everything that may block us. We shall share everything between the two of us. Only two as one.]

Heaven as a witness blessed their union and qi rain in the form of golden snowflakes. Everyone in the three realms was gifted with such an opportunity. Regardless of their race, this is a blessing the Heavens bestowed on everyone in the realm.

With the help of this qi, the Immortal Empress, the former King of Devils, and the Demon Queen all broke through to the threshold of the Primordial God Stage in cultivation. While the Immortal Emperor solidified his unstable cultivation for staying in the lower world for too long. The hidden injuries in his body which he made himself to prevent his final ascension slowly heals under the golden snowflakes.

With a more stable state of mind, the Immortal Emperor is not capable of leaving this world anytime to enter an even higher realm. But in the end, he chose not to do so and the heavenly laws of the world pardoned his stay.

Before the day was up, the Dao Companionship Ceremony was completed. Following this day, the three realms and the whole cultivation world became aware that the Gods of Judgment and Punishment were legitimate Dao Companions who had successfully fulfilled the ceremonies under the heavens.

During the ceremony under the sky of all three realms, a special thing happened. Golden-colored snowflakes fell down from the sky and each snowflake was filled with the purest qi which helped cultivators to break through to the next stage of their level.

Those who were in the foundation stage breakthrough to the Golden Core. Those in the Golden Core break through to the Nascent soul. Those in the Nascent Soul stage level up to the spirit severing stage etc. In short, it was a gift from the immortal realm as the heavenly tribulation clouds announced congratulations on the unification between the God of Punishment and the God of Judgment.

Xia Jieye and Hei Anjing stay in this world for a longer period of time. They stay together during the final few million years of the world's existence. Xia Jieye and Hei Anjing remained in each other's arms right up to the end of the world. With their family and loved ones, they cherished their twilight years in that world.

Chapter 934 14.210 Last Violet Star – [Extra] After the Dao Ceremony I

A sizable dinner was arranged following the Dao Ceremony between the God of Judgment and the God of Punishment. All races had assembled for supper for the first time in this world's history. All of the cooks from each race cooked the prepared food, and their servants delivered it to guests in the dining hall.

Naturally, banned things are not offered, such as consuming a few races that are not considered livestock and are not recognized by the three realms. Particularly the meals that may have caused a dispute in the dining room are also not allowed. Some exceptional circumstances are prohibited in the hall.

Food derived from the flesh of another race is not to be presented. For example, meat feasts fashioned from mythical creatures like dragons or phoenixes or human flesh, which the demon race considered to be a delicacy. Servings of low-level divine creatures looked like wyverns, are allowed though.

The main couple only had some drinks and took a break even though all the guests had assembled. No one questioned why they left after greeting the visitors since everyone knew that they had traveled by foot all the way from the north to the west, which is why the ceremony didn't begin until the final day of the week. Also there is an event called the wedding night for a couple like them.

At the hall the parents of the couple were seated on the same table together with the elders of the Lan Zhuayun Sect and Bai Lengshui Sect. The banquet had started a few hours ago and Ye Guiya, the biological father of Ye Xiajie, was already drunk as he was so happy about his son's happiness. He was drinking all night with the Immortal Emperor, Hei Tianyu and Yun Huaye, Chun Hongyun-Jun's mortal father. Bai Yuyan, Fan Yanyu and Xue Yueguang were also seated with them drinking.

Their spouses were sat across from each other, enjoying desserts while neglecting to give their husbands any snacks. The juniors who had been drawn in by these seniors to drink ended up doing that chore, namely Yun Huaxia and Lu Yi. Ye Guiya and Lu Yi got along well, sharing jars of wine. These were untamed males who like to drink a lot. On the other hand, Yun Huaxia was tending to his father, Yun Huaye, and Hei Anjing's father, who were all drinking peacefully but endlessly.

Clang!

"Cheers!!!" Ye Guiya and Lu Yi said while clanking their jar together and drinking more than half a jar at each toast. Their faces had longed turned crimson from wine intoxication.

Bai Yuyan passed some tea to Junior Lu Yi as he knew he wouldn't be able to out drunk someone like the former king of devils.

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"Drink some tea in passing, Lu Wang." Advised by Bai Yuyan. *novElusb\c\o/M*

Intoxicated, Lu Yi looked dazed and finally passed out from drinking too much. He had a silly expression on his face as he lay on the wooden floor.

"Eh? There are stars... flying~" Lu Yi burped after talking.

Lu Er who was watching his elder brother from the corner politely approached the table of the Senior and saluted.

"S-Sorry, Seniors. Please let this junior take this drunkard away." Lu Er said.

Xue Yueguang chuckled and said, "Go ahead. I heard the Medicine Hall made some hangover soup. Feed him some when he wakes up."

"Thank you, Senior Xue." Lu Er said as he grabbed his elder brother's ankles and dragged him away like a wheel barrow.

The other men on the table couldn't help but laugh at these Lu brothers. They truly got along well even after they had turned adults.

Ye Guiya spoke, "Aren't these two... those brothers...? The eldest died to buy some time for his younger brother. It seems that they got along too very well~"

His eyes narrowed meaningfully as he stared at the Lu Brothers surrounded by some other disciples of the Lu Weifeng Sect. Even after the Lu Weifeng Sect had fallen, after seeking support to the west, they slowly gathered a few more disciples and slowly regained their Sect's lost strength.

Hei Tianyu spoke, "Mind your own business and not the children."

"Okay~ so when are we going to ascend?" asked Ye Guiya.

Everyone was silent after he asked such a question. It was undeniable that Hei Tianyu, Xue Wuxia, Xue Bingya and Ye Guiya had already reached the Peak Cultivation Stage of this world. They can leave anytime.

Hei Tianyu replied, "A hundred years later... The children should be able to reach or get a glimpse of the threshold of the Primordial Stage at that time."

"Well, I have no problem with that..." Ye Guiya spoke, then he looked at Yun Huaye, Fan Yanyu and Xue Yueguang on the same table and encouraged them. "You guys do your best too."

"We will!" They once again toasted and continued the festivity of the hall once again.

Yun Huaxia, who was only there to assist his seniors, was rather perplexed. He was aware that there may other worlds other than their own, but hearing it from the Venerable Lords is different. Considering that they are better knowledgeable about other worlds and are able to perform tasks that he is incapable of.

Sect Master Yun had additional questions, but he was a little hesitant to approach the seniors who had come before him. In the end, they are not related by blood. But, it was his father, Yun Huaye, who caught sight of his oldest son's covert questions.

Father Yun asked, "Your Majesty, is it possible for me to ask about the other worlds that you had gotten a glimpse of after reaching the Primordial God Stage?"

"No problem. I will tell you a bit but you will understand everything better after reaching that stage." Hei Tianyu said.

Ye Guiya, "Upon reaching the threshold the heavenly laws itself would approach you. There is no exact appearance, you can't even guess the gender of the heavenly laws. He would use a male voice, a female voice, a child voice, an old person or even a mixture of it."

"You will appear outside this world and open your eyes in the galaxies. You wouldn't need air to breath as long as you have qi. There you would hear the voice of the Heavenly Laws explaining about the truth beyond the Upper Realm," said Xue Wuxia.

Xue Bingya (Goddess Gui) said, "The heavenly laws would tell you the classification of the worlds including their rank. The worlds are called stars. These stars had the ranking of F to SSS. The lower the rank the star is, the smaller it is."

"For example, an F ranked world doesn't have three realms like our world. Only one realm and there is no qi in that world. No cultivators, no demons. They are just a myth or a legend or even a falsehood in that world. But instead of qi, they knew more about technology. At least their technology is better than ours but not much like those futuristic worlds."

"Technology? Futuristic World?" asked Yun Huaxia.

"The Stars have ranks and classifications. Futuristic, Cultivation, Modern and etc. are samples of classifications. It shows what type of world a star is. Our world is a Cultivation World which is why our world has Qi as a source of strength and there is a path of Ascension and possibility to live in the world. That's why this world is ranked S." Hei Tianyu explained.

Yun Huaxia asked, "I want to ask something Your Majesty. Is it possible for higher ranked worlds' residents to enter this world through reincarnation without using their original vessel and making a new one in another world."

“It is possible.” Hei Tianyu answered.

This time even Ye Guiya was surprised. He just recently reached the Primordial God Stage and didn’t know such a thing was possible.

Ye Guiya exclaimed, “Really!? Have you tried it yet?”

The Immortal Emperor, Hei Tianyu, nods his head. “Yes, it is possible. But only in a world ranked lower than your own world. I found some F and D ranked stars near our world and tried entering it. I can only enter with the corporal body and such actions are forbidden. You need to ask permission from the Highest Ranked world to be able to enter another world or else that world’s Heavenly Laws would treat you as an enemy and would try its best to kill your soul.”

“Since it was my first offense I was pardoned once and finally received permission from the highest realm after talking to the heavenly laws of our world. You need a thing called a system to freely go to the other worlds. Actually the Heavenly Laws itself is a subsystem that is connected to the Highest Realm. I borrowed an Auxiliary System from it and went to the lower worlds.”

“I want to try too!!” Ye Guiya said.

Xue Bingya sighed, “I’ll go with you or you might destroy worlds in stupidity.”

The Demon Couple left without a trace. At least, the Demon Queen still bid her farewells unlike her husband disappearing directly.

Xue Yueguang commented, “Big Brother Ye is truly a man of action.”

“Isn’t he just a loose cannon?” Fan Yanyu said.

Fan Yanyu’s portrayal of Ye Guiya received unanimous approval from the audience. Unexpectedly, some members of the Dragon Race started to assemble at their table. A guy with long golden hair and golden horns leads the dragons, and everything about him is brilliant, even his irises. Next to him is a woman with long, curly, white hair and red eyes. But, Yun Huaxia recognized a friend among this group. It is a young man with red eyes and long, black hair. Heilan was there.

The Dragon Emperor and Dragon race greets the Immortal Emperor and everyone on the table as they knew they were all Venerates connected to the Infamous King Wuan and the Lord of Judgment.

“We, the Dragon Race, greet the Immortal Race and the Regal Family!” said Dracul, the Dragon Emperor.

The Immortal Empress recognized the two dragons, “Alina, Dracul, you also came. Thank you for attending our sons’ Dao Ceremony.”

The Dragon Race appeared to be feeling down. After the war in this world was over, they went to the Mortal Realm to ask King Wuan for assistance, but who would have thought that instead of doing so, they would be busy preparing for his Dao Ceremony and had no time for them at all. He had to hastily request that some of their people get the gifts ready as quickly as they could.

As a result, the treatment for their daughter-in-law, who entered a comatose state, took longer than they anticipated. Now that they had been greeted with such warmth from the Immortal Race’s family, they felt a little awkward approaching someone for help. But Heilan thought otherwise. He immediately

fell on his knee and lowered his head before the Immortal Emperor and his family pleading to help him cure his beloved.

"I beg the ruler of the Heavenly Domain. Please allow this one to meet King Wuan. My beloved after giving me. The Providence of the Mortal Realm had fallen into a deep coma. His soul was injured and hadn't woken up for a long time. This Heilan is willing to listen to anything in exchange. Please help us!" Heilan said.

Seeing how desperate their son is, the Dragon Emperor and Dragon Empress felt that they owe this son of theirs too much, especially the Dragon Empress. She was also about to kneel beside her son when the Immortal Empress, Xue Wuxia stopped her from doing so.

Xue Wuxia said, "Alina, no. Child of Alina, stand up as well."

"But..." Heilan wanted to say something but was interrupted by the Immortal Emperor.

Hei Tianyu said, "Stand and we shall talk properly. Explain to us what happened and what help you need from us."

Heilan recounted the events in detail. He was one of those personally involved that day, therefore his knowledge went beyond what Hei Anjing had summarized for Yun Huaxia and the others. Everyone else was taken aback by how much bolder and more resolute the current Human Emperor was compared to the previous Human Emperor. He makes a fantastic lover but a terrible boss. Because in the end he choose to safeguard his beloved above defending his race.

Chapter 935 14.211 Last Violet Star – [Extra] After the Dao Ceremony II

"You said you heard the voice of King Wuan before you fell unconscious and were imprisoned in ice?" asked his father, The Dragon Emperor, Dracul.

"I am not sure if it was his voice. It was similar but... That ice prison only stopped me from imploding myself but did no further harm to me. Instead, he keeps A'Qing soul alive." Heilan said.

The first person to refute that the voice Heilan heard belonged to Hei Anjing was Yun Huaxia. After all, his younger brother and his family were eating lunch with them that day on Crimson Cloud Peak. Suddenly he remembered that A'Wuan's semblance existed in the Devil who had ruled the Pride. Ye Zihao had the very same face as Hei Anjing.

Sect Master Yun said, "It wasn't A'Wuan. On the day the Capital City was invaded we were at their residence and A'Wuan didn't leave at all. It must be that Devil who was born on this world thanks to the stolen blood from A'Wuan."

"After the former King of the devils, Lord Ye Guiya left. It was the son who was created from his stolen blood and the blood of A'Wuan that created that devil. It was said that the former Demon Queen created him with all kinds of bloodlines including the blood of the Lord Ye Guiya and A'Wuan."

"Their blood was stolen by that Demon Queen and created by that Devil called Ye Zihao. This devil looks exactly like A'Wuan including his ability to control ice elements and his voice as well. It must be him who stops you that day. I just don't know why he chose to save you two that day."

“Maybe he isn’t thinking anything after all, some devils are whimsical by nature.” Yun Huaye stated. “So you are saying that the child of Hou is still alive?”

“Yes, Seniors. It’s just that A’Qing can’t wake up as his soul is badly injured.” Heilan said.

Alina, the Dragon Empress spoke, “We actually want to meet King Wuan to borrow some resources which can heal someone’s soul. Of course, we won’t be free. We wouldn’t repay his kindness in any way.”

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“I see... We indeed had given our youngest the most resources to heal his soul. As his soul was quite battered at some point, but I don’t know if he still has some left. There might still be some herbs at home that are useful for the soul. Do you want that?” asked Xue Wuxia.

Alina, the Dragon Empress, said, “Yes, please.”

“There is a faster way for that child’s soul to heal. You need to return the providence to him but... doing so means your ascension would be...” Hei Tianyu said.

Heilan was determined and said, “I am willing to even become a cripple as long as the providence was returned to him!”

Such a declaration earns some points for everyone in the area. His determination to save his other half is fantastic and everyone can see his seriousness. Even the Immortal Emperor approved of this young dragon. novelusbdotc\o\M

Hei Tianyu says, “Dracul, you have a good son.”

“Haha~ of course!” said Dracul, the Dragon Emperor. “Do help us remove the Providence in him. I will make sure he can keep himself unharmed in the process.”

“Then let’s begin. Child, sit in meditation.” The Immortal Emperor said.

Heilan followed the instructions. He took a seat in a meditation position, with his father sitting behind him and the Immortal Emperor Hei Tianyu in front of him. The latter suddenly opened his Heavenly Eyes and saw within the young black dragon in front of him. Hei Tianyu was taken aback by the providence’s willingness to synchronize with the young dragon’s soul, but upon closer inspection, he was able to make out Hou Longqing’s soul fragment acting as a link between the young dragon’s soul and the providence.

The Immortal Emperor said, “Almost half of the Providence is already synchronized with your soul. I can only take out the other half and your partner’s soul fragment. Have you brought his body with you?”

Heilan felt pain striking his whole body. It wasn’t like any physical pain in his soul being moved. If not for his father keeping his soul intact Heilan would have long fainted.

AGH~ “I... didn’t bring... A’Qing with... me,” said Heilan.

All of a sudden, Hou Longqing's body was brought before the Immortal Emperor by Zhi Yang, who had entered the scene through a space vortex. He arrived unexpectedly, startling everyone—especially the Immortal Emperor. Even the way this man had approached them had no effect on Hei Tianyu.

Xue Wuxia exclaims, "Who are you!?"

"Your highness, he is a cultivator that serves A'Wuan. His name is Zhi Yang." Introducing Yun Huaxia.

Zhi Yang said, "Lord Hei told me to bring this one here. It was urgent so this subordinate took some measures that might cause some commotion in the Dragon Nest."

"Impossible! How can you enter the Nest!? It is forbidden for a non-dragon to be able to enter it!" stayed the Dragon Emperor.

Zhi Yang says, "Dragons can enter the nest anytime. I just need to bring a dragon with me. My task had been accomplished. If you will excuse me."

After handing these people Hou Longqing, he vanished once again. He walked away from the scene as if he were not a part of it. At the exchange of words between the man that was called his youngest son's subordinate and the Dragon Emperor, the Immortal Emperor knew that this man only listens to the command of his son. He had no intention of staying here with them to be questioned.

Yet Hei Tianyu saw that Zhi Yang had a familiar glow in his eyes. The qi wasn't like the others' regular qi. That was something different from their reality. Indeed, much like the energy that the Heavenly Laws originally gave him in the form of a subsystem.

Heilan asked, "Your Majesty, what should we do next?" He carefully cradles his sleeping lover in his arms. Even though he is in pain, he felt at ease with Hou Longqing in his arms.

Also present at this gathering was the newly crowned Empress of the Imperial City. She wished to ask Heilan about her older brother since she was shocked to find him alive. The table he had gone to, though, is a unique gathering place for Venerates. She can't just go in and join such a prestigious gathering because that wouldn't be considered courteous and would also have an impact on her Kingdom.

"Brother Qing! You are still alive! Thank God!"

But when Empress Hou finally saw her brother appear, she was unable to control her emotions and cried, calling out his name. Her prior dignity as an Empress has vanished, leaving just the innocent, anxious face of a little girl. Unfortunately, no matter how she calls for Hou Longqing the latter remained asleep.

Hei Tianyu said, "Little Lass, move to the side first. Let's begin. It would be extremely painful to remove the remaining providence but unless we don't give him his soul fragment he wouldn't be able to wake up. Are you ready?"

"Yes!" Heilan responded.

The Immortal Emperor reached inside Heilan's body. He touched Heilan's soul without directly damaging the vessel, causing the latter to scream in agony. If not for his father passing his qi on him to significantly lessen the anguish, he would have gone insane. He can't shake the impression that someone is prodding

and tearing at his soul. Even though the entire process just took a few minutes, Heilan feels as though years had passed.

Hou Longqing's soul fragment and the other half of the providence in Heilan's body were forcibly extracted by Hei Tianyu. His present True Immortal Cultivation declines by a complete level and transforms into a Half Immortal Stage as soon as the providence is taken away. Even if Heilan gets weaker he doesn't care as long as his beloved wakes up in exchange he is willing to give up everything including his life.

Meanwhile, a little purple dragon soul that is in the hands of the Immortal King is currently enclosing a piece of Hou Longqing's soul. It appears that even though Hou Longqing only had a small soul piece left, the providence still treated him as an outlier. Everyone was astounded at the human race's providence. The Human Emperor is viewed as a dragon by mortals at all times. Dragons are powerful and mystical. Yet this is merely a form as the providence itself is just an accumulation of luck for one full race.

The Human Providence trembles in Hei Tianyu's palm as it could feel how powerful this being was capable of pulling him out of someone's body especially since half of him had already merged in that vessel.

The Immortal Emperor spoke, "Quite smart. Now, Little Lass, to save your brother I need a drop of your blood. Give it to this little one. He will need to restore his connection to Hou Longqing's body."

"Isn't it better to use brother's blood instead?" asked Empress Hou.

Xue Wuxia said, "No. His body had long turned into a mortal. His blood had no traces of royal blood on him anymore. Your blood can only be used as a guide to return the Providence in his body. Don't worry. His Providence can no longer allow him to return as a Human Emperor. It was already transformed within that young dragon's soul. This remaining Providence can only allow him to gain a bit of the dragon's blood. As his other half is a pureblood dragon."

Empress Hou looked a bit distressed and said, "My brother can no longer stay with me?"

"No, darling. After he merges with Providence. His cultivation would reach the same as his other half and awaken a dragon's blood. It's hard for immortals to live in the Mortal Realm." Xue Wuxia explained.

"How can Lord Hei and Chun Hongyun-Jun stay in the Mortal Realm then?" asked the Empress of the Human Race.

Yun Huaye answered, "Staying in the mortal realm needs an immortal to seal his divinity. With that said the sparse qi in this realm is suffocating for them that they rarely leave this mountain covered with a formation that enhances the qi."

"Little Lass, the new human providence is being born inside you. Your brother can no longer become a human emperor after giving away his own providence. After all, Human Providence exists for the whole clan instead of just the Human Emperor." The Immortal Emperor said.

"I understand."

Empress Hou spilled blood on the small purple dragon, dramatically intensifying the hue of purple on his scales, and it soared and entered Hou Longqing's body in plain front of everyone. Hou Longqing's body is

encircled by a purple aura that is slowly healing all of his wounds. Even his soul's wounds were attended to. Although it is no longer lethal, it has also not fully recovered.

The Immortal Emperor brought out a small jar of pills and a prescription for treating soul injuries.

"At first, I was a bit bewildered when Xiao Jing gave me these two things. So it was for you guys. The Pill is a Soul Nourishing Pill. It would allow that boy to wake up. Young Dragon you should eat one to completely heal your soul. The scroll is a prescription for nourishing the soul. The herbs needed aren't that hard to find. As long as you follow the instructions, the soul injury of this boy should be treated in the long term."

Heilan was holding Hou Longqing in his arms and is now too weak to even lift his hand. The Immortal Emperor gave the items to the Dragon Empress, who accepted them with a bow of gratitude. Everyone in the dragon race saluted the Royal Family of the Immortal Clan in gratitude.

"Thank you very much! We shall repay this favor in the future." The Dragon Emperor, Dracul declared.

The Immortal Empress smiled and said, "The Dragon Race and the Heavenly Domains were like neighbors. We should treat our neighbors well~" Xue Wuxia said.

Hou Longqing finally opened his eyes after being given the Soul Nourishing Pill, even if he still appears to be a little pale. As Heilan held him, he noticed everyone staring at them, most of whom were strangers to him, he was shocked to find his beloved crying.

"Sniff~ A'Qing~ you finally woke up!"

Not understanding what is happening, Hou Longqing mumbled, "Urgh~ I'm not dead yet." After all, the last memory he remembers is that he died after safeguarding Heilan from the Demon Race.

Chapter 936 14.212 Last Violet Star – [Extra] Who are you guys?

As Hou Longqing awoke, the Dining Hall was joyful once more. Upon breaking the taboo and using his Providence to forcibly Ascend Heilan, he was first quite perplexed as he opened his eyes. He was still alive and didn't expect him to be. That was the only thing he could do at the time to rescue him and save him from dying. He's prepared to die that day.

Hou Longqing mumbled, "I'm really not dead?"

"Almost, A'Qing. Almost! I beg you not to do such a thing again?" said Heilan as he wiped his tears and couldn't move his eyes on the man in his embrace.

The Dragon Race were delighted that their daughter-in-law woke up. The Dragon Empress, Alina, dragged her husband and introduced themselves to Hou Longqing.

"Child, you've finally woken up! This is great. Now we only need to nourish your soul and you will become healthy again." Alina said. "Ah~ nice to meet you. I am Heilan's mother. My name is Alina. Child you call me 'Mother'."

"I am Dracul, Heilan's Father. Child, thank you for protecting the life of our foolish son. We thought we lost him forever," said the Dragon Emperor. "Call me 'Father'."

“Please stop, Father, Mother. You are scaring Ai Qing!” Heilan said.

Taking a step back, the dragon couple saw that their daughter-in-law had only just awakened. He is greatly puzzled by his current condition and has no idea what occurred after he thought he had passed away.

The Immortal Empress spoke, “The child just recently woke up so let him rest. Alina, how about you join my table and let your husband join my husband’s table. Let them drink whatever they want for tonight.”

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“Father, I will send Heilan and Hou Longqing in the guest room to rest. Seniors, please excuse me.” Yun Huaxia said.

“Go ahead. We, the old men, can handle the rest.” Uncle Yun said.

Father Yun spoke, “That’s right. That child had just left the brinks of death. He was not fully healed. Take a rest. You and the other children should also go and do your business. Us, old men, will stay here and drink for a bit more.”

“Fathers and Uncles... You are not used to drinking. Please do not overdo it.” Bai Qiyin said. He stood up and stayed beside his Dao Companion intending to leave with him.

The other disciples and younger generation decided to leave the Dining Hall to the seniors under the leadership of Yun Huaxia and Bai Qiyin. Several of the disciples remained to clean up after them. The younger generation exited the hall in a respectful manner, saying goodbye with Yun Huaxia, and going home or spending the entire night sleeping. Several of them had to be pulled or carried away because they were inebriated, like Lu Yi.

Of course, the old men had no intention of letting them stay. It is rare for individuals with different kinds of standing and races to gather like this and this is all thanks to the couple, Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye’s Dao Ceremony. Who told them to involve the three realms? And let everyone with high standing attend their exchange of rites.

But in the end, everyone was delighted. They got to receive a blessing from the heavens itself thanks to such an amazing pair of lovers.

Yun Huaxia asked, “Is it okay to ask without holding back?”

“Of course I am different from my Imperial Father. The Heavenly Laws have had no power to control me ever since I was born in this world.” Hei Anjing said.

Yun Huaxia asked, “Who are you guys?”

Everyone except Xia Jieye was startled by his question. It was more direct to the point that it left the rest speechless. This time even Xia Jieye looked interested and looked at his elder brother in this world.

“No, should I ask if A’Wuan and Xiao Jie are even a person of this world?” Yun Huaxia said.

Stunned, Bai Qiyin asked, “Brother Hua... What... are you talking about?”

“How long have you known, brother?” asked Xia Jieye.

This question of Chun Hongyun-Jun dumbfounded Bai Qiyin, Heilan and Hou Longqing.

In shock, Bai Qiyin covered his mouth and stared Chun Hongyun-Jun and his older brother.

As he noticed his older brother grinning slyly at him, he couldn't help but shudder. The pair in front of them had an identity that was much more enigmatic than they had all suspected, and it wasn't until that point that Bai Qiyin and the others realized this. Simply said, these couples are too subdued and would only act if the safety of the others was at risk. They stopped caring about the other stuff for the most part.

Yun Huaxia responded, "When I first met A'Wuan as Bai Wuan, I've longed felt that he is so indifferent with everything in this world except when he is with you. Most of his actions revolves more in your well-being and even liking the Lan Zhuayun Sect is all for your sect. Plus, Senior Zhi Yang and Senior Zhi Yue, no one knew who they are even the Immortal Race doesn't know about them. Only when I heard about the Immortal Emperor's words about the subsystems that maybe they are that."

"As for the Bai Lengshui Sect, it must be because he considered them as family and was responsible for protecting them. As for the rest... He treats them with the question of whether they are interesting or not? If they are the former A'Wuan would make more if it's the latter like Jin Baihu's existence he wouldn't care whatever the latter does unless he made a move that involves him."

"A'Wuan, in the past you already know that Jin Baihua signed with a devil right?"

"Not really... I only noticed when Elder Brother Yun and Qiqi were brought back by my people and a baggage called Jin Baihua was included. He is a human with Death Qi and Resentment Qi flowing in his body. So maybe I thought he was a devil contractor... So when I used Devil Jidu that night, I knew he would definitely that hidden villain in this world." Hei Anjing said nonchalantly.

"Hidden Villain?" asked Yun Huaxia.

Xia Jieye spoke, "Every world had a Heavenly Son and a Villain. For an S Class world, there would be two pairs of protagonists and two villains. A minor and major pair. In this world, the Main Protagonists of this world are you and Bai Ying. Your villain is Jin Baihua. The Minor Protagonists are Yun Anjie and Jin Yanli and their minor Villain was Yun Xing."

"I destroyed the original plot of the children and saved Yun Xing. After making sure he wouldn't become fallen, I had him join the Lan Zhuayun Sect to stop his fate as an enemy. Thanks to that Yun Anjie, Jin Yanli and Yun Xing's fate had been altered. Well, Yun Fanyu's existence greatly save Yun Xing." Hei Anjing spoke.

After giving it some thought, Bai Qiyin realized he didn't quite understand what his older brother was saying. He second-guessed what had occurred in his life that directly affected his brother after learning about his older brother's role in their lives.

"Gege, did you awaken my Physique in preparation for the war?"

"You are indeed my Hei Anjing's little brother. Correct, I helped you awaken your Immortal Physique and Special Constitution for that reason. You were originally to awaken it after becoming an orphan. If I didn't get involved, the only one in the Bai Clan that would have existed in the end is only you. After all, in the original story of your lives, Xia Jieye and I don't exist." Hei Anjing said.

“Of course, Heilan wouldn’t have met Hou Longqing as he would have killed him that day leaving only a living Lu Er and a dead Lu Yi. There are no alliances on your original fate. My first death in this world was to ensure that the great sect would make an alliance as I’ve dragged out the existence of the hidden danger which is the Demon Race.”

“Of course. My helping hand stops at that. In some circumstances I didn’t expect that to happen. Someone annoying got involved and sealed my memories while I’m in Purgatory. So when I came back I couldn’t even recognize A’Xia. Thankfully, things were resolved and even my love finally woke up.”

Hei Anjing persisted in discussing events that nobody anticipated happening. They were astounded to hear such facts and evidence that had never occurred to them.

Seriously thinking about what he learned, Yun Huaxia says, “So you say that each other had a specific Heavenly Son and Antagonist? Then who are you guys? How can you enter our world? And why did you enter this world?”

“Let’s see~ I and A’Xia were from a world called Vearth. It is the highest realm world that ever existed. In that world, there are only Gods and Goddesses, Demon God, Dragon Gods, etc. There are no humans. Humans are incapable of entering our world. Lesser Gods aren’t able to enter as well. Only when you reach the peak of your own world that you would be given a chance to enter Vearth.”

“In this world, because of the butterfly effect of our involvement, the Imperial Father, Imperial Mother, Father Ye and Mother Gui all reached the threshold to leave this star. You guys can reach it too if you work hard. After all, I and A’Xia staying with him had greatly influenced this world. The qi of this world become purer and much more powerful that it was originally.”

“I entered this world to look for A’Xia. As you already know he is like you yet not as well. He is a soul fragment of my husband. Due to some circumstances his soul had spread in the lower worlds and I had to look all over those worlds to find him. This is the reason why come to this world.”

“As for how we are able to enter this world... It is the same thing as what the Imperial Father said. We can enter the world without being lower ranked than our original world. Vearth is the only SSS Class world that ever existed.” Hei Anjing explained.

Xia Jieye said, “If you want to learn our real identities it isn’t that hard. You only need to enter Vearth after reaching the threshold of this world’s peak power. My original name is Ye Xijie. It never changed as it was my real name in this world as well. Jing’er’s name is also the same. In Vearth, there is no one who doesn’t know our name.”

“Last question. How strong are you guys?” Heilan asked.

This time everyone was interested in the answer to this question.

Xia Jieye responded, “I can destroy this world whenever I feel like it. If Jing’er died in the Purgatory this world would have exist at all.”

Everyone was overcome by a mysterious worry that Chun Hongyun-Jun might annihilate them at any point. In particular, they felt uneasy when they noticed his crimson eyes, which were filled with evil and a gleam of darkness.

“Don’t scare them, My love.”

Hei Anjing, who can only speak a few words after being abruptly hauled away by his husband.

“You should go back to sleep. For the most common questions about this world you can ask my father about it. Dad, I’ll leave them to you.”

They were ousted from the Crimson Cloud Peak when the pair vanished into thin air. At first, the two couples just stared at one another in shock. They sensed someone materialize out of nowhere all of a sudden. Unexpectedly, the Immortal Emperor and Hei Anjing’s father appeared.

Hei Tianyu spoke, “I know what you’ve heard tonight is shocking but don’t spread it around. You were not punished by the Heavenly Laws as it was Xiao Jing who was talking but others are forbidden to spread it.” A sound of thunder was heard not far from them and was like a proof to the Immortal Emperor’s words.

“We promise not to speak a word of it.” The four of them made an oath.

Hei Tianyu said, “I hope you won’t be afraid of Xiao Jing and Xiao Jie because of what happened tonight. Xiao Jie is especially cold and his words were well sharp. You guys have experienced it yourself.”

“Your Majesty, you know about them after all.” Yun Huaxia said.

Hei Tianyu said, “Of course. When I first reached the Peak of Cultivation in this world I personally met the Heavenly Laws right? He told me to look after those two. At least make sure they wouldn’t choose to destroy this world in anger. Though I made some mistakes myself, it was good that the world didn’t get destroyed in the end.”

“Most stars had outsiders like them entering the world. Their reason can be for business or for work. They stabilized the world or repaired it. Though there are some who went to lower worlds to heal. As they can’t stay in their own worlds due to danger. There are too many reasons and most of them were powerful. When Xiao Jie said can destroy this world if he feels like it. He was never joking. It was just the truth.”

“I hope you guys can continue living in this world without problems. Just treat them the same as before. They wouldn’t be much changes now that the three realms had entered a truce. Thanks to them. This old man is going back now. This is only a clone after all. Go and take a rest.”

Hei Tianyu once again fades and disappeared before their eyes leaving the rest of them silent while digesting the information they had gained that night. The banquet only lasted for a night and the guests took their leave one by one when the sun had once again risen. Only the Bai Clan and Immortal Family climb the Crimson Cloud Peak to bid their farewells with Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye before going home to their respective residence. Even the Immortal Emperor and Immortal Empress took their leave with the Dragon Clan. Under the promise that their children would ascend to the Upper Realms as soon as possible.

Chapter 937 14.213 Last Violet Star – [Extra] Underworld

Upper Realm’s Purgatory...

Devil Qingyu and Devil Baoshi were called to the underworld to clear their sentences. The ruler of the Underworld, King Wuan, gave them a scroll he personally wrote. They only need to pass his letter to the Black and White Impermanence.

The Black Impermanence spoke, "It's you two again and... Another devil and his vessel. You don't seem to be here to enter Purgatory."

"Yes, we are here to send a letter from his highness, King Wuan. A letter of release for Cao Rumin and I. For Baoshi, a letter to retrieve his own vessel." Devil Qingyu said.

After passing a black scroll to the Black Impermanence, the latter read it immediately. Once he saw King Wuan's signature, the Black Impermanence believed that the letters were real and gave them to the White Impermanence for safekeeping.

The Black Impermanence says, "The letter would be collected. Come with me. We need to get your names removed from the Purgatory List or you'll be dragged in there after you die again. To remove it I need to return your real names to you."

Cao Roulan and Qingyu followed the Black Impermanence to the gates of the Purgatory. Unexpectedly, Jin Baihua, Devil Fennu, Devil Shulan, and his vessel in their soul forms were being dragged by the Nether Executioners and they couldn't do anything about it.

Devil Shulan was shrieking as he was dragged away, "Let me go! I haven't done anything against your King! Don't throw in the Purgatory! AHH!!!"

"Can you shut up?! My ears are ringing with your shouting. Cough!" Devil Fennu said.

.....

"A'Fen, are you okay?"

Jin Baihua looked at Fennu worriedly and wanted to touch him but the chain on him prevented even such a simple action from being impossible.

"Don't worry... It's not that much. I will restrain them if you try to escape alone." Devil Fennu said.

Jin Baihua said, "No! I won't leave you here! I'm going wherever you are!"

Devil Qingyu applause at such a touching scene though it feels like he is mocking them instead.

"What a sweet love~ unfortunately Purgatory is not a good place."

Devil Shulan recognized him and bellowed, "Qingyu! You are a traitor! How can you still be alive!? Didn't King Wuan kill you?"

"Yes, Rumin and I died. We went to the purgatory together. But King Wuan is just and gave us a chance to repent. As long as we help in capturing you and Brother Fen, Baoshi and I will be spared. We completed our mission and now are free." Devil Qingyu said.

While the two devils are talking the White Impermanence approached Cao Roulan and helped her separate from Devil Baoshi's soul. Under the orders, King Wuan Devil Baoshi was given a new body that is for him. He was given a human body like Qingyu.

Devil Shulan saw Baoshi with his own body. A young teenager that is a bit younger than Cao Roulan. He held Cao Roulan's hand and looked like an ordinary good and innocent boy. Who would have thought this boy was the Gluttonous Devil that can eat almost everything?

The White Impermanence said to Baoshi, "Your body fits to allow you to use your skills but since you are going to live in the Mortal Realm, you will be forbidden from using the Death and Resentment Qi as it summons undead unconditionally. Remember?"

"Yes... Lanlan will help me remember!" said Devil Baoshi.

Cao Roulan looked a bit helpless when she heard Baoshi's words but was still smiling at the end. "Okay. I stop you if you do the wrong things. I heard that the Upper Realm has lots of delicious foods. We can enjoy some before we descend."

"That is a good idea!" Devil Baoshi said as he looked so happy and free.

Devil Fennu, Jin Baihua, and Devil Shulan looked enviously at this scene. There is also a time when they leisurely walk in the crowd with the only intention of enjoying themselves. Now they can't do it ever again.

The Black Impermanence approached unscrolling a Dark Red Scroll with gold writings. He found the real names of Qingyu, Baoshi, and Cao Rumin, then returned to them. Their names were once again removed from the Purgatory Records of sinners.

"You guys are now free. Those who wanted to reincarnate go to the Reincarnation Pool and find Lord Bai Hua for permission. Those who won't leave the Underworld as a living aren't allowed to stay here for too long." The Black Impermanence said.

Then he glares at the executioners under his command. Seeing them not bringing in the new sinners to be thrown inside the purgatory, he reprimands them.

"What are you guys waiting for? Come here and bring the Sinners over!"

"Yes, Lord Black!"

Devil Fennu, Jin Baihua, Devil Shulan, and his vessels were dragged before the White and Black Impermanence. There were four black scrolls floating before them and they started announcing their sentences.

"Devil Shulan from the Demon Race of the Infernal Region. Incited humans to fight among one another and entered the Mortal Realm Illegally causing fake rumors about Lord Ye and his origins. Participated in the War against Humans and Devils. Reap more than 300 lives of innocent humans.

Sentence: 10 years imprisonment."

"Devil Fennu from the Demon Race of the Infernal Region. Commander of the Demon Race Herds that invaded the Mortal World. The main Devil supported the Villain and killed as many humans and demons to please his beauty. He betrayed his race for a human and killed more than a million mortals in the war.

Sentence: 30 years imprisonment."

“Human Jin Shulan descendant of the Jin Clan in the Mortal World. He was born greedy and his heart was impure. Everything in his eyes was a tool to get what he wanted. He betrayed his clan and killed his own father and other half-siblings. He also almost killed Jin Shiyan. Betrayed the Human Race was considered as the calamity Star. Under the special orders of the King of Judgement, he shall be imprisoned in the Purgatory forever. Until the world’s end.

Sentence: Eternal Imprisonment.”

Everyone gasped at the punishment Jin Baihua received. Among all the sinners that were dragged in here today only he received eternal imprisonment and it was under the command of the Lord of Judgment who was one of the two Kings of the Underworld.

Jin Baihua was astonished himself, “W-Why?”

The Black Impermanence spoke as he looked down on him, “Lord Ye’s wrath is reasonable. As you were the one who caused Lord Hei to be imprisoned in Purgatory for 10 years. Ten years in the mortal realm is 1000 years in Purgatory. That’s how fast the time inside Purgatory is. Your sentences would be according to the timeline of the mortal realm. So 10 years means 1000 years. 30 years means 3000 years. As for you... Purgatory will be your new home. Welcome to hell, Sinners! Dragged them in!”

“I shall accompany him inside and stay there for eternity with him. Is it alright?” Devil Fennu said.

The White Impermanence said, “Are you sure? You can’t change your decision afterward.”

“I am sure.” Devil Fennu stated.

Jin Baihua looked at Devil Fennu in shock and started shouting at him. “What nonsense are you talking about? You can’t stay there with me for eternity! Remember! I used you. You are only a tool to achieve what I want. Because you are much easier to control than Jidu! Take back your words. I don’t need you to stay there with me forever!”

“It’s my choice. Whether you like it or not. I will accompany you inside. It is the promise I made to you myself. Even you can’t change it.” Devil Fennu said.

At these words, Jin Baihua finally broke down. He lived his life using other people as tools as he thought there wouldn’t be any more capable of loving him no matter what he does. He chose to close his heart and treated everyone by his side as tools. It would be easier to control them if he used to love or trust as a medium.

He successfully did it but failed his plan in the end. Devil Fennu was his most used tool but in the end, the warmth this person gives him slowly softens his heart. At the very end before he can let go of him, he died to save his life. His life was sacrificed in vain as in the end they still died in the end.

Now he was paying for his sins, eternal suffering was bestowed on him. He accepted as he had no choice but to expect that the only person who loves him and the person he hurt the most to still stay by his side until the end as he promised. He couldn’t accept the fact that he destroyed his love himself.

AHHHHH~ WUWUWU~

“Don’t cry. I’m here...” whispered Devil Fennu as he wanted to hug Jin Baihua unfortunately the chains prevent from him from doing so.

Jin Baihua finally broke down. But the Black and White Impermanence had gotten used to these events from the sinners. They had seen a lot of this kind but they don't pity him at all as it was something he did himself and something he deserves the most.

The Black Impermanence spoke, "Throw them in. They've been registered."

Devil Shulan screams as he is dragged in, "NOO~ I don't want to."

The gates of the purgatory open and the scream of hell, torture, and death unfolds before those who were outside. As the only human in the group, Cao Roulan couldn't move her eyes from the scene as it almost left her with a traumatic event in her life.

Thankfully, Baoshi was holding her hand and was able to get back to reality and averted her eyes from the hell before him. The Gates of Purgatory closed off after the sinners were thrown inside. The torturers had grabbed the new sinners to begin their sentences right away. Of course, what happened inside was no longer seen by those who are outside. *novelus/c/o/m*

Devil Qingyu mumbled, "Ah~ can that human even last for eternity in there?"

"He had no choice. His life is prevented from dying in the purgatory by the Lord of Judgment. Even if his soul is dying it would heal itself and his cycle of torture would last forever unless the Lord of Judgment forgives him which is an impossible thing." The White Impermanence said.

The Black Impermanence glanced at them coldly and said, "Go out of the Underworld. It is never a good thing for the living to stay in this place for so long unless you want to go crazy with how thick the resentment qi in this place."

Devil Qingyu and Cao Rumin who was slowly growing in their reborn body accompanied Cao Roulan and Devil Baoshi in roaming around the Upper World. After all, once they descended to the Mortal Realm it would be hard to come back to this place unless they ascended as a God. Currently, they only retain their strength as Soul Transformation Cultivators. Their cultivation had been degraded to pay for their sins. They used to kill humans as devils after all.

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Back to the Mortal Realm

Lan Zhuayun Sect

Crimson Cloud Peak

The couple who lives on this peak just lives a quiet yet peaceful life as they wanted. They would receive some visitors once in a while which made the twins happy. Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye choose to remain in this world until Yun Huaxia and the rest choose to ascend.

Xia Jieye asked his wife, "How are you now that one of your soul fragments has returned?"

"Hm~ my soul has stabilized. From God Stage, I've returned to God King State. It was far from my original strength because it means I can stay in this world with you and our children until the end of the life of this world."

"That's good. We reunite with our eldest when we return to Vearth. I'm sure he would love to see his siblings as well." Chun Hongyun-Jun said.

"Indeed..." Hei Anjing responded as he slightly narrowed his eyes meaningfully without Xia Jieye. It seems that things would be different when they come back home to the Nether System.

Since the Second Phase of the Resurrection Trial had almost reached the end, Hei Anjing had to make preparations for the Final Phase.

"My love, you have to work harder." Hei Anjing said.

Xia Jieye responded, "Everything for you, Jing'er..."

Chapter 938 15.0 Prologue - Back to the Vearth, in the Nether System.

The majority of the direct bloodlines of the Bai, Jin, Lu, Yun, and Hei Families had ascended before the time the Cultivation World's lifespan was through, and a small number of the Dragon Race members had also departed the world to go to another. Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye still made the decision to wait in that world, nonetheless. Since then, eons have passed, and the world has finally begun its last countdown.

On the present-day flying island that has been cut off from the other three kingdoms at the formerly Crimson Cloud Peak. As though time had paused for them, their twin didn't seem to age all that much. They appear to be between one and two years old, although they are still toddlers.

Hei Anjing spoke, "I haven't played enough yet but... I miss Xiao Jing so much so let's go home."

"Yeah, Xiao Jing must be a bit bigger now knowing that he has younger siblings." Xia Jieye hugs his wife and children and has a rare smile on his face. "Baby, after this we should be together for a very long time."

Hei Anjing only grinned at his husband instead of speaking in response. The world is steadily dying. As a star dies, everything on it likewise perishes. Similarly, when a star is dying, it would burst, leaving nothing but a world seed. Hei Anjing and his family emerge in the void of space, with a little moon and tiny sun floating around them. These are Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue's individual avatar system forms.

Hei Anjing extended his hand and reach out towards the world seed with his divinity. The similar action was taken by Xia Jieye. A new world would bloom as long as a destroyer and repairer combined their qi with the world seed. From the seed, a sprout emerged with two little leaves that were golden in hue.

Xia Jieye spoke, "An Upper Class, S+ world. Not bad."

"Let's go." Hei Anjing said.

Hei Anjing doesn't need assistance from the two systems this time to go back to Vearth since he carries the Hei Sian's lineage, which makes him much more adept at using spatial elements than the others. With only one sweep of his palm, a space gateway materialized. With their fingers joined, Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye passed through the space portal. They all went back together to Vearth as family.

The Highest Realm World

Vearth, Nether System...

Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye opted to remain in the cultivation world until the God System eventually recycled the world. For an eternity, the pair remained in that realm. Even after Hei Tianyu, Xue Wuxia, Hei Wan, and Bai Hua had risen to Vearth and the Royal Family of Hei had been replaced by a new Regal clan, they continued to reside there. Direct descenda

nts of the Bai, Yun, Jin, and Lu Clans had all attained the pinnacle of worldly growth and were therefore finally set free from the limitations imposed by their home planet. Prior to the pair, System Yue and System Yang also brought the twins home. At the last day of the lifespan of that Cultivation World, only this couple were still alive.

The occupants of a fading star perish first, followed by nature, and ultimately the earth and heavens itself. Chun Hongyun-Jun and Lord Hei decide to stay in that star, untouched by the changes taking place in the world. But if they journeyed to the Netherworld and back to Vearth, the Trials of Resurrection under the watchful eye of the God of Origin would have to resume.

The last stage of the Second Phase of the Trial was being avoided by the two of them.

After all, the two were aware that, following the conclusion of the Second Phase of the Resurrection Trial, they would be apart for a considerable amount of time. But, this time they had no option but to return.

The throne room and the Netherworld were both accessible via a space portal. His husband's main soul, Ye Xiajie, his eldest son, Ye Jingxia, Warden Lou, and Yun Ming were all present and waiting for their return.

Not just them, but also Hei Jue and An Liang, his cousin and cousin-in-law. The parents of Hei Anjing, Mo Yue, and Hei Sian. Even Shen Siwang, Xia Jieye's brother and his wife, Mo Baojun, the uncle of Hei Anjing. The parents of Ye Xiajie, Ye Guiya, who has now remembered everything and his wife, Gui Bingya, as well as their eldest son, Gui Xiajun were also here. Even Hei Mo, Hei Anjing's paternal grandfather had also come over to welcome them.

Everyone was anticipating their arrival back. When they all showed up, Hei Anjing and Xia Jieye were a little taken aback. As their elder brother Ye Jingxia was recognized in the throng, the twins, who are sensitive to bloodlines, cast delighted glances at everyone. They jumped out of their parents' arms and soared in the direction of Ye Jingxia.

This time, Ye Jingxia had allowed himself to develop his appearance as an elementary school student to that of a young adolescent in his high school. The two dumplings that flew into Ye Jingxia's arms were no difficulty for him to catch them. He had no problem with catching the two dumplings that flew in his embrace.

Ye Jingmo and Ye Anxia shout, "GEGE!!! BABA!"

Ye Jingxia gave his siblings a big hug while rejoicing. After spending so much time observing in the image the Main System can display, he can finally give them a hug. When he spun around enthusiastically playing with them while holding the twin in his arms, he began to giggle. All of the adults in the vicinity were delighted by the three children' giggling.

Hei Anjing and Xie Jieye left the twins to their elder brother and talked to their friends and family.

"Grandpa, Father, Dad, Uncle, Uncle Si, Mother Gui, Father Ye, Jue-ge, An-ge and everyone. We are back." Hei Anjing said.

Even though Ye Xiajie is also him, their possessive nature prohibits them from even sharing their wife. As soon as he sees him, Ye Xiajie hugs his wife, making Xia Jieye a little irritated. Despite the fact that they were both the same individual.

Hei Anjing spoke, "I'm back, A'Xia."

"Hm, I've listened and kept my promise. I stay put as you wanted. You must accompany me starting now." Ye Xiajie said while ignoring the furious Xia Jieye beside them.

Xia Jieye was showing signs of deadly intent and even took out Shenyuan to commit murder.

He would have undoubtedly chopped his main soul if not for the intervention of An Liang and his younger brother, Gui Xiajun.

An Liang spoke while hugging an arm of his friend, preventing the sword from cutting someone, "Come on. Stop fighting against yourself."

"Dage, calm down. That's also you. You can't cut down yourself." Gui Xiajun said while hugging his elder brother's waist preventing him from going near his other self.

"Let go. I'm going to kill..." Xia Jieye said.

Shen Siwang said, "Enough, A'Xia."

"Let go, I want to beat him."

"Me too. He hid our wife for an Eon! I want to kill!"

In the end, it was Shen Siwang who pulled his two brothers of the same soul with a fake smile making them stop the chaos though they still beat each other up.

Mo Yue asked, "How are you doing, son? You're elder brother, A'Wan has ascended alone so we know you choose to stay in the S rank world until the end."

"Dad, don't worry. I'm fine now. One of my soul fragments entered the last world and helped me stabilize my soul for a moment." Hei Anjing said.

Hei Sian ruffles his son's hair and smiles, "It's good that you are back, Jing'er."

"Yes, Father. Now you have two grandsons and a granddaughter!" Hei Anjing said.

Cough!

"Father is happy." Hei Sian said.

Ye Jingxia's presence in their family is already unexpected given how difficult it is for the Mo Bloodline to propagate. They now have Ye Jingxia in addition to the twins Ye Jingmo and the little princess Ye Anxia.

Moreover, it was discovered upon Hei Tianyu and Xue Wuxia's ascension that they were a soul fragment Hei Sian and Mo Yue had positioned in that final world to guarantee their son's complete protection. This is done to stop outsiders from entering the world unlawfully, like the traitors of the Ye Gui Race. They united with their original bodies after ascending again.

Hei Wan was Hei Anjing's younger brother in reality, but because Hei Wan is Hei Anjing's elder brother in that last world, the other Hei and Mo Family members treat Hei Wan as such. Hei Wan and his wife Bai Hua are now employed by the God System as a Repairer and Destroyer team pair. They traveled to lesser worlds to clean or stabilize it. They have left Vearth for employment in a long.

The Yun Family, on the other hand, changed their last name to Ye. With Ye Guiya as their progenitor, they now reside in Vearth as the Ye Family. It appears that Hei Tianyu used Ye Guiya's lineage as a medium to form the Yun Clan, making them an immediate family. Yun Huaxia is now known as Ye Huaxia and is Gui Xiajun's other elder brother.

The Bai Clan joins the Mo Clan as an intimate family member. The Mo clan was formerly a closed-off group, but after it joined with the Bai Clan and the family as a whole grew, they began sharing a piece of property. While under the Influence of both the Mo and Ye Clan, the Lu Family and Jin Family were also integrated in their circle.

Even small clans fear them since they are supported by powerful individuals with connections to both the God and Nether Systems. Since their arrival, they have been residing quietly in Vearth.

Gui Bingya, mother of Ye Xiajie spoke, "The twins didn't grow as expected. The qi in that world are too sparse for them to grow up."

"It's fine. They would be able to grow properly in this place." Ye Guiya said.

Hei Anjing grins at his father-in-law and says, "Father Ye, have you remembered everything? You were quite... Um, silly in the last world."

Cough. Cough.

Ye Guiya fake coughed to stop him from continuing to talk because he felt a little uncomfortable that his daughter-in-law was recounting his black history. With a look of helplessness, Gui Bingya smashed her hand on her husband's back.

Gui Bingya said, "Don't make me remember it, sweetie. You remembered that we left that night after your Dao Ceremony right? Without getting the permission to the Heavenly Laws of that world he escaped and was apprehended by entering Vearth by mistake. I had to ask your parents for it."

"Don't worry, in-laws. It was a simple thing." Mo Yue said.

Hei Sian said, "We are a bit late and he was almost imprisoned in the Nether Prison. Thankfully, your grandfather recognized him."

Hei Anjing offered his grandfather a hug when he spotted him coming. Hei Mo first acted a little awkwardly around his grandchild. After all, he owes him more than a lifetime. Hei Mo could only give his grandson a warm grin and pat him on the back.

Hei Mo says, "Slowly. You are no longer a child. But a father of three cubs."

"Grandpa, are your injuries healed now?" asked Hei Anjing worriedly. He could still recall how his grandfather protected him and A'Xia from Ye Mo on that Horror World.

Hei Mo tenderly rustles his grandson's head and replies, "All healed. Your dad and uncle help this old man with his injuries. Grandpa is fine now. Moreover, your cousin is also there to look after this old man."

"Grandfather, I hope you don't overwork yourself now that Jing'er is here. Just leave the work in the Nether System to us. Now that the Ye and Bai clan resolve the problems with staff, let them handle the rest." Hei Jue said.

"Jue-ge!" Hei Anjing also hugs his elder cousin who hugs him back with a smile.

Hei Jue said, "I am really glad you are back, Jing'er. Brother is happy you are safe. Now that your Trial of Marriage is complete I wouldn't worry about that bastard hurting you."

"You still hate A'Xia, Jue-ge~"

"Of course. That is a bastard pig that stole my carefully cultivated cabbage!! Tch! Now I have to worry about my new baby cabbages, including my daughter. I worry they would bring home a retard like that man." Hei Jue said.

No one could not contain their laughter. The fact that Hei Jue would publicly express his hatred towards Ye Xiajie was not unexpected. He simply despises him so much for stealing his little cousin, who he loves more than anything.

Hei Jue's protests were heard by An Liang, who was nearby and wedged between the brothers Xia Jieye, Ye Xiajie, and Shen Siwang. He wanted to tell his wife to lower his voice but he couldn't move at all at this moment. On the other hand, Shen Siwang just felt entertained at his brother's hardships.

Shen Siwang pats his brothers' shoulders and says, "You are still hated by the brother of your wife huh?"

"Who cares~ hmp!" Xia Jieye said.

Ye Xiajie commented, "He just hates me no matter what I do."

"Come on. Isn't it because you used to ignore Xiao An before that my wife hates you a lot." An Liang said. "I warned you many times that time. You should have just been honest with your feelings."

"I know. Stop nagging, Liang!" Xia Jieye and Ye Xiajie said.

Chapter 939 15.01 Vearth - Nether System: I'm Back!

After everyone's greeting had finished. The children were moved to the other room. An Liang, Hei Jue together with Warden Lou and Yun Ming resumed their duties in the Nether System. Only the direct family members of Hei, Mo, Shen, and Ye were left. They all went to the living room where the servants served some tea, coffee, and snacks.

Mo Baojun had the strongest personality among the group and was the first one to speak despite those who were older than him.

"You've returned. I assume that you've completed at least the Trials of Marriage?" asked Mo Baojun.

Hei Anjing graciously replied. By simple majority vote, everyone in the family chooses to heed Mo Baojun's advice rather than that of the family patriarch. While he is naturally slothful, he has a very powerful personality.

"Yes, Uncle! We completed that trial." Hei Anjing responded as he showed the black snow imprint on the lower corner of their right and left eyes.

Mo Baojun nodded his head and said, "That's good. If that's complete then... no matter what happens next should be fine." He gave Ye Xiajie and Xia Jieye a cold fleeting glance.

The Tyrant God wasn't that much weaker than the two, yet they couldn't help but shudder in front of his icy glare. The coldness of this man is like a dagger that might pierce him with only a look, however, it is comparable to his wife's coldest. His dissatisfaction is so obvious that if he weren't Shen Siwang's alter ego, the tyrant would probably execute him right off the bat.

With his usual very gentle smile on his handsome face, Shen Siwang said, "We had spoken to the God of Origin. You can take a rest for three months. But after three months no matter what you do or decide you must complete the final stage of the Second Phase of the Trial of Resurrection. No matter what. Xia, understand?"

"Um." Ye Xiajie and Xia Jieye said.

Mo Baojun said, "Regardless of whether you merge right away or on the last day of the third month, it is your choice. You will be pulled back to the Nether System to complete the Second Phase of the trial no matter what your choice is. Unless you choose to die instead."

"Baobei, that's too much." Mo Yue said.

Mo Baojun said, "Gege, I'm warning them for their own good. A short separation is better than death for eternity, especially now that they have children."

"I know but..." Mo Yue said.

Hei Sian helps his wife calm down and said, "Honey, Baojun and Brother Shen have undergone this themselves. They already know the better result. Let's listen to them."

"... Okay..." A bit depressed, Mo Yue sighed.

Mo Baojun felt he said too much and said, "Gege, I'm sorry. I should... have held back a bit."

"No. I'm sure you are worried as I do. I should have understood you too since you had experienced this for yourself. Baobao, brother is short-tempered for a moment. I'm sorry." Mo Yue said as he hugged his little brother.

Mo Baojun pats his elder brother's back and says, "I promise to keep them safe. I will keep them alive even if I have to fight the God of Origin for it."

"NO!!" This time not only Hei Sian but even Shen Siwang unexpectedly raised his tone.

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Shen Siwang said, "Don't say it like that. If you are worried they are going to escape I will do my best to bring them over for you."

The God of light's smile faded as he grabbed his wife's hand with a serious expression while making a promise.

"I will do it even if I have to fight Xia seriously."

On their backs, Xia Jieye and Ye Xijaie felt a cold. They may have had similar endowments in terms of power, but unlike Shen Siwang, he had his soul removed from his realm for an excessively long period of time, and his brother had always lived in his domain. Comparing strength today is absurd because the God of Light's foundation is unquestionably firmer than his.

Ye Xiajie spoke, "Why are you so sure that we will escape the trial?"

"At least I..."

"We will be there." Hei Anjing declared.

Everyone can't help but take a quick glance at the two Ye Xiajie who refrained from speaking until their wife had already made a statement. Ye Xiajie was the one in this pair who was interested in fleeing the most since he didn't want to participate in the last phase of the Second Phase of the Trial of Resurrection.

Ye Xiajie spoke, "B-Baby... can we talk about this after the three months vacation we have?"

"Sure. But you two had to work on something first. I'm going home to cook dinner and look after the children. You guys had something to work on right?" Hei Anjing said.

Ye Xiajie and Xia Jieye exchanged glances before nodding to their wife. Now that they are back, those who belong to him must be returned to him regardless, and those who need punishment must receive it. They want to track down the God of End and recover the portion of their memories that he had taken. He also has to catch Ye Mo and the Ye Gui Race, which repeatedly puts their families in peril.

"We will be back soon."

The two approached their wife and kissed his cheek before disappearing with Shen Siwang to clean up Vearth after the absence of the God of Void.

how the God of End messed up the life of his son, Xia Jieye, and how the two couples endured suffering for an unforeseen amount of time all thanks to his unwanted interference.

The Mo Family and the Ye Family go home with the children and Hei Anjing while the brothers, Shen Siwang, Ye Xiajie, and Xia Jieye stay in the throne room.

After the rest of their leave, Shen Siwang looked at his brother and asked, "It's a bit weird seeing you two separated. No plans on merging? If you don't, you can't defeat Ye Mo much less that annoying creator of yours."

Xia Jieye was created by the God of End, just as Shen Siwang was created by the God of Origin. Despite the fact that they resemble their fathers, they are in no way attached to them. Particularly at how the

God of End messed up the life of his son, Xia Jieye, and how the two couples endured suffering for an unforeseen amount of time all thanks to his unwanted interference.

Ye Xiajie and Xia Jieye agreed on this point and reluctantly touched each other's hands.

Xia Jieye spoke, "Protect Jing'er properly this time. Or else I would take over regardless of whether you like it or not."

"I wouldn't give you a chance." Ye Xiajie declared.

Xia Jieye gave him an evil smirk and said, "You don't know..."

Xia Jieye's soul combines with Ye Xiajie's under Shen Siwang's watch. With a whole soul, the God of Void and the Sovereign of the Nether System had at last returned. Under his rule, complete darkness had amassed, and with him at its heart, the Vearth was trembling as the day was abruptly replaced by night.

Shen Siwang didn't stop the void from invading Vearth as night fell because he understood why his brother was acting in such a way for a certain reason. He sought to track out the God of End using his realm. Shen Siwang mumbled as he was contacted by the God of Origin asking what was happening.

The God of Origin asked, "What is happening, son? wherefore hadst thee did allow the void to wrapp'd 'round the Vearth?"

Translation: [What is happening, son? Why had you allowed the Void to wrap around the Earth?]

Shen Siwang responded, "My brother has returned? He is looking for his father. Well... To get back his memories. Please do not protect him, he has done too much interference that he needs to pay for it."

Finally, the God of Origin decides to remain silent. All Shen Siwang heard in his head following a little pause was a deep sigh. It exuded a sense of hopelessness. Then, out of nowhere, I heard a commotion coming from the other side, and it sounded as though someone had forcefully fallen to the ground.

The God of Origin spoke, "Receiveth out! enclave not in mine own house!"

Translation: [Get out! Don't hide in my house!]

"Cometh on! hideth me f'r a did bite! Mine own son wanteth to did beat me up!"

Translation: [Come on! Hide me for a bit! My son wants to beat me up!]

"Thee des'rve t!" said the God of Origin said.

Translation: [You deserve it!]

Shen Siwang, the God of Origin's apostle, unexpectedly lost contact with him and could only hear their brief exchange. He couldn't help smiling. He senses how similar his relationship with Ye Xiajie was to that of the God of Origin and the God of End.

"Well... Since the father is trying to help his brother I also should help mine." Shen Siwang mumbled.

Unnoticed by anyone, a streak of light whirled around the Vearth's surrounding gloom. It produced a chain of light that steadily shrank till it penetrated Vearth despite being thin and extremely brilliant. The chain of lights suddenly surrounds the God of End, whose face was obscured by limitless galaxies,

someplace in the secret fortress in the clouds. The God of End collapsed to the ground and began to move like a worm while being restrained by the light elements, which are also his weak points.

The God of End, "Bilboes of lighteth!? thou art too much th're is any needeth to bilboes me down, origin!"

Translation: [Chain of Light!? You're too much there is no need to chain me down, Origin!]

The God of Origin retorted, "Tush tush! t wasn't me. This strength. T's one of mine own Apostles, Siwang."

Translation: [Nonsense! It wasn't me. This strength... It's one of my Apostles, Siwang...]

The God of End struggles as he shouts, "Holp me! origin, holp me cutteth the bilboes!"

Translation: [Help me! Origin, help me cut the chain!]

The God of Origin was about to act when the corroding darkness in his own dwelling sent a shiver down his spine. In amazement, he noticed the many monsters in the shadows and even forgot that his alter ego was pleading for assistance.

The God of the End quickly recognized who had intervened as a Titan God's enormous hand suddenly plummeted from the heavens above him.

"Yond crazy brat!"

Translation: [That crazy brat!]

In the Nether System, in the throne room... Finally able to see, Ye Xiajie opened his eyes. His crimson eyes were pulsing with stars and darkness, and Vearth as a whole could feel the gloom emanating from him.

Ye Xiajie mumbles, "Found you."

No one would be able to forget this aura that had lived at the time when Vearth was originally formed. All living things felt dread and melancholy as a result. The heavens are completely dark at night. How many creatures hide their lives there?

Nobody in the Verath thought they were witnessing what resides in the abyss until this particular day. The Void had descended on Vearth upon their return to their lord, disclosing everything covertly that no one could have predicted.

The heavens were completely dark, and innumerable enormous hands—the kind that only Titans would have—appeared in the sky, searching for something. They were horrified by the situation. Fortunately, these hands did not want to cause harm to regular people. They would seize a few of the men, but upon seeing them, notably Ye Mo among the captives, they realized they were spies from the banished race of the Ye Guis.

Those who understood the absolute power of Darkness of Void realized that the long-lost figure of the past had finally returned. Those that needed to be captured had all been apprehended in a matter of

days. All inferior beings despise and dread it, but all wicked beings in the world respect it. The Absolute Ruler of the Darkness that others thought would never return.

He, who was born and had spent his entire life in the darkness. He finally came back. Sovereign Ruler of the Abyss, Ye Xiajie, the true King of the Netherworld, and the alter ego of Shen Siwang, the Sovereign Ruler of Light.

Ye Xiajie muttered with an unpleasant sneer at the corner of his lips and a menacing, foreboding presence.

"Well, I'm back."

Chapter 940 15.02 Vearth - Nether System: Ye Gui Race's Ending.

One day, the calm Vearth morning had abruptly altered. The morning sky was unexpectedly covered in darkness as everyone else was occupied with their own chores at their different workplaces, whether in the God System or the Nether System. Individuals with unique eyes or those who were more sensitive to the dark were able to see through the shadows that suddenly covered the heavens. The inhabitants of the Abyss were briefly permitted to enter Vearth as it fell, but none of them dared to step out in the open because their king had not granted such instructions.

They have received the orders in their minds. The command was: Find, capture, and bring the person chained with light and the Ye Gui Race that are hidden in Vearth. Those who lived and were born in the Abyss moved to carry out the task their lord had assigned them. They were instructed to bring these targets before their monarch.

Normally, it would take some time to locate these targets, but because Vearth had been momentarily engulfed by the Void, they were all able to examine the whole area. The creatures of the Void were now in a better position to locate the intended target of their ambush.

At the Nether System, throne room...

Ye Xiajie had finally returned to his true self. The true God of Void is a man who rarely expresses himself. His eyes are cold and disconnected, and he doesn't seem to care about anything. His attitude suggested that he was gazing down on everyone, and his lips were slightly curled into an evil sneer, as if he were the source of all evil. Shen Siwang, who was sat in the throne's armchair, had an entirely different aura from him. Instead, he appears to be a serene, smiling holy figure.

Shen Siwang said, "Your domain is well maintained. You should really thank your wife for it."

"It would have made me happier if he had destroyed it instead. At least, I know his stress and depression don't need to be repressed." Ye Xiajie had a flash of mixed emotions of sadness, guilt and regret appear in his eyes when he said these words.

Ye Xiajie felt Shen Siwang lightly pat his shoulder, and he realized that Shen Siwang was consoling him in silence. Only his brother had met his wife while he was still being called Snow by the other gods, and he also knew the most about what had transpired around them. He is prepared to assist him in capturing the God of End for him because of this.

Shen Siwang said, "It's not too late. You can still do as you wish. Now that most of the people involved in your death in the past had been captured you can clear things up at least before the final stage of the Second Phase of the Resurrection Trial. You will need to work harder in the Final Phase."

"Is it a must to do... that final stage of the Second Trial. I don't want to do it." Ye Xiajie honestly confessed.

Shen Siwang didn't immediately speak this time. The person who had gone through it remained silent as he brooded over his old recollections. He could still remember how happy he felt after his sweetheart, Mo Baojun, passed the Second Phase of the Resurrection Trial.

They weren't even given time to prepare, unlike the current pair. The God of End announced the last challenge of the Second Phase of the Resurrection Trial as soon as his wife came back to life. It seems that the partner of the recently revived partner needs to kill his other half. This is to ensure a complete resurrection for the pair.

After all, the First and Second Phases of the trial would leave the Trial's initiator's soul either severely damaged or unharmed. The majority of their sacrifices had to be made in order to guard their dead lover's soul fragments that had been recovered. Nevertheless, they must always avoid causing death to the latter. The target of Resurrection will perish forever if they make one misstep.

This is the real reason for the final stage of the Second Phase of the trial. It cannot be left undone. He could still recall how much Mo Baojun had cried when he forced him to kill himself. That was the very first time Shen Siwang saw Mo Baojun break down.

Shen Siwang mumbled, "I don't want to see it ever again."

"Brother, did you say something?" asked Ye Xiajie.

The God of Light gave his brother a thoughtful look, but he didn't say anything to jog his brother's memory of what transpired at the Final Stage of the Second Phase of the Trial between him and Mo Baojun. One of the few people who saw what happened that day and Ye Xiajie was one of them

Shen Siwang said, "Nothing. You should focus on things at hand first. They had arrived."

As Shen Siwang mentioned, those who were captured by the Dark Titan Gods from the void were delivered by the other monsters of the abyss. They were black ghostly knights with blazing crimson eyes similar to their rulers.

"Master, the sinners had all been brought upon before the ruler!"

All of these horrifying black knights bow down to their monarch with ease. One may assume they are all military with extensive training based on how well they were coordinated. Yet, they were immobile, and their main focus was on their ruler, unlike every other servants. Shen Siwang who had a strength even stronger than their king never entered their eyes and would obviously only follow Ye Xiajie's command whether it was a command of life or death.

Shen Siwang muttered, "Tch! These things of yours are so creepy as always. They are like machines even though they are entities with souls. They don't even show any emotions no matter what. Would they even change even with Xiao Jing'er here?"

Unexpectedly, when the name of Hei Anjing was mentioned these firm ghastly black soldiers suddenly trembled upon his name. These slight shakes didn't escape Shen Siwang's sharp eyes.

"Oh~ it seems these things had something they fear more than you, Xia..." Shen Siwang said as he suddenly started playing around with the ghastly black soldiers appeared in thin air playful whispering Hei Anjing's name. The worst reaction was when one of the soldiers started foaming at the mouth and fainted with intense fear.

Hahahaha~

A peals of laughter coming for Shen Siwang echoed in the throne room and he reappeared behind his brother's throne holding his stomach.

Shen Siwang spoke, "A'Xia, it seems that your wife is the dominant one. He can even tame these mindless and soulless entities. Haha~"

"Don't laugh. Your wife is on top as well. Those holy priests of yours were all terrified of him that they instantly started to pray in his presence. They wanted to be spared and not be killed by him." Ye Xiajie said.

Shen Siwang twitched his lips as he realized that what his brother had stated was accurate.

His selected priests are all of high status, including cardinals and popes. Yet before his wife, they were like quails trying to flee a predator. Maybe they had the impression that they were stuck in the thick of a snowstorm with no way to get out.

Cough!

Shen Siwang abruptly changed the subject and pointed to Ye Mo, who was looking at Ye Xiajie with murderous intent. Despite of his status as the God of Void, he also served as both the creator and the ancestor of the Ye Gui Race during his first existence.

Ye Mo screams at Ye Xiajie, "You unfilial son! How can you treat your father like this!?"

"Heh~ should I ask the same thing? How could you plan to kill your own creator? Don't you remember me? Ye Mo..." Ye Xiajie this time he is using the same cold and mocking expression of Xia Jieye.
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Ye Mo eventually became aware of his location and where Ye Xiajie is sitting. He is at the Nether System's central node. A location that he will never reach unless he dies with unpardoned sins and encounters the Ruler of the Netherworld who would bestow punishment on him. He could also clearly see Shen Siwang's face, who was standing next to his alleged son.

"Shen Siwang. The Supreme God of Light!? Then... Fuck! No way! Are you the reincarnation of the Supreme God of Darkness, Xia Jieye!?" exclaimed everyone from the Ye Gui Race. Ye Mo was especially speechless and a face of disbelief was imprinted on his face.

Ye Xiajie spoke, "I'm Ye Xiajie now and... You are not my father. My father is called Ye Guiya. It will be never you."

"How did you... know...?!" said Ye Mo.

Ye Guiya said, "Of course, we told him."

At this time, Ye Guiya comes entered the throne room and walk towards Ye Mo. He stopped in front of him and crouched down.

Ye Guiya spoke, "It's been awhile, Didi (younger brother)."

"How can you still be alive!? I'm sure that I... I... I pushed you off Vearth!" Ye Mo shouted.

Ye Guiya looked down on him and glared at him with murderous intent. He started crushing his younger brother's fingers to control his rage. No one, even his son, stopped him from doing so.

AAAGGGHHH~

"I was just lucky. The amulet my wife gave me was extremely effective. I survived and fell into a lower ranked world. I heard not only you used a slave talisman on my wife, you dared to use my children as your tools for power? Such Shamelessness... Father died in vain." Ye Guiya said. "Son, don't hesitate. Kill off the whole race if you need so. They are not worthy of keeping alive."

"I will, father." Ye Xiajie said.

Ye Guiya drops by solely to say goodbye to his younger brother. In the past, he let his guard down around him since he loved him as his sibling. He never imagined that this wicked creature would do such an unexpected thing. He was murdered by his own brother in order to ensure that he is the only successor to the race.

Due to his abrupt absence, nobody believed Ye Guiya had lived. The coronation of the heir was about to take place when he was pronounced dead, and the previous leader of the Ye Gui Race believed that his oldest son was involved in plotting by his race's enemies rather than a domestic dispute. This is because the two brothers' close relationship is known across their race. They don't believe Ye Mo could possibly kill Ye Guiya.

Ye Guiya got one last glimpse at his little brother and was utterly disappointed. He did not change... Instead, he had become worse. He no longer feels moved to express his affection to this individual. He leaves without turning around to look back.

Ye Mo could only watch as his older brother, with whom he had grown up, finally turned his back on him. Unwilling to ever accept him as a member of their family again. As he sat on his throne, Ye Xiajie motioned to his servants to execute every member of the Ye Gui Race present in the hall. He was expressionless as he observed the few individuals whose faces he recognized from his memory. After all, the present him is a new person who was revived by his other half and his existence was no longer his alone. For him, Ye Xiajie is merely someone who formerly belonged to the Ye Gui Race.

"It's time to cut off the past. I will clean up my bloodline." Ye Xiajie commanded his horrifying black troops to chop off the heads of every member of the Ye Gui Race as he dropped his hand. He was ruthless and cruel. These men's souls would never be permitted to experience reincarnation again, not even after death.

Ye Mo's last words, "I should have killed you when I had the opportunity to do so! Someone like you should have never existed in the first place!!!"

"Kill him and throw their souls at the deepest area of the Netherworld. Forever unable to reincarnate and eternal suffering until they fade to nothing." Ye Xiajie said.

The banished Ye Gui Race gathered once more on this day. These were presented to the Nether System's Sovereign Monarch. This time, they received a harsh punishment. Their bodies were destroyed, and they now only exist as souls consumed by the fires of Hell.