

World Plot 1441

Chapter 1441 20.5 Vearth - Descend on the Black Star

Knowing the possible danger in the next world they are about to enter, the God of Void lessened the restriction on their subordinates, especially when the possibility of this world being trapped. He even used his authority as a sovereign

"I will not restrict your divinity in the next world. Just in case something happened as we descended, I just made sure you kept a trump move to let you survive. Leave a clone in the void just in case the next world is a trap," the God of Void said.

The two wardens accepted this order and left a clone in the void, which is similar to their real bodies. Even if their real bodies were killed, they can use a reincarnation ticket to come back to life in their clone's body. But this is a temporary measure; if their soul was completely destroyed, then the possibility of reincarnation will be forever gone.

The powers that can eliminate a soul completely are limited. As for the two systems, as long as the main couple exists, they can't die. They are connected to each other through life and death, as their soul contract was signed when Ye Xiajie made them with his Jing'er in mind.

Ye Xiajie said, "The void will remain closed unless I open it." He lifted the black star in his hand and said, "Initiate World Transfer."

A small moon and a small sun hover around the black star to extract information and contact the world database to find a vessel that fits the God of Void and the two wardens. The black star floats from the hands of the God of Void and finally enters the S-class world, which the group had prepared to enter.

The voice of the two systems echoes in the void.

[Establishing a connection with the Black Star.]

[Connection in progress...]

[Ding! [Permission to enter the world had been granted.]

[Contacting the Domain Lord.]

[Connection Failed.]

[Re-try to establish a connection with the Domain Lord.]

[Connection Failed.]

[Re-try to establish a connection with the Domain Lord.]

[Connection Failed.]

[Connection Failed.]

[Connection Failed.]

[Failed.]

[FAILED!]

[Searching for the current state of the Black Star.]

[World Error Found.]

[Domain Lord is missing.]

[Establishing connection to the Upper Realm!]

[Connection Failed!]

[The world consciousness woke up and detected visitors from the Upper Realm.]

[Detected World Repairer x1]

[Detected World Stabilizer x1]

[Detected World Executioner x2]

[The world requests help from the visitors of the world.]

The world consciousness sent a message. {Please... Save me.}

The God of Void spoke and said, "Remove the restrictions on our soul upon entry and this Lord shall help you."

The world consciousness responded, {Agreed. I shall leave it to you, Venerable Lord.}

[Your entry has been approved.]

[Initiating Transfer...]

[Please get ready to teleport.]

[Countdown: 10... 9... 8...]

[7... 6... 5... 4... 3... 2...

1... 0.]

[You will now be teleported inside the Black Star.]

After the countdown for transfer had reached zero, the God of Void, the two wardens, and the two systems were sucked inside the black star. They were in their soul form as they descended. As the world consciousness had promised, there were no restrictions found on their souls. Outsiders, regardless of their standings, would be subject to restrictions as long as they entered a Lower Realm.

The fact that they could retain their divinity meant that in this world, God also existed.

S-Class World. Black Star.

As the Gods entered the world, they didn't know that a lot of beings from that world had all looked up at the sky glowing with a golden glow as if the whole sky was tinted with this color. The mortals treated this phenomenon as something that involved the gods and kneeled down and kowtow toward the golden sky.

"Look at the sky!"

"It turned golden!"

"What is this phenomenon?"

An old man who even needs to use a cane to walk looks up in the sky with his whole body trembling. There's reverence within his eyes and his tears fall as he falls on his knees.

"Gods! The Gods are descending!"

"Gods?"

"Gods!"

Treating this phenomenon as something that involves the gods, the mortals especially the commoners were reversing it. They kowtow towards the sky regardless of reason. This is just their belief, and no one else can remove such a belief in them.

Meanwhile, the situation at the Imperial Palace is also not much different from the outside.

Those old officials upon seeing the golden sky also believed that this phenomenon had something to do with the gods. Those who believe they had longed to kneel before it, while those skeptical about this phenomenon choose to watch in silence. This event was even reported to the current king.

In the Imperial Palace, in the throne hall.

A young man with a cold expression who looked bored of his life yet completely ethereal on the golden throne. He looked languidly at the strange sky from the window not far from his throne and looked uninterested in it. Not far from him, his ministers and confidants bowed their heads as if asking what they should do next upon seeing such a strange event.

A minister reported, "Your majesty! A strange phenomenon in the sky is happening!"

"You mean that golden glow? Is that something new? When those two fools from before appeared before this emperor's palace, the sky had also emitted such color. In the end, they are just mere charlatans," said the young emperor seated on the throne. "Moreover, those people who called themselves cultivators, which one of them didn't portray as gods. ignored it.

Such a tasteless farce!"

"But Your Majesty, the glow of gold in this sky looks more sacred than when those two descended!"
Another minister said.

Sigh~

The young emperor looked a bit annoyed yet he listened to his people's words. "What do you want to do then? Go ahead as you wish. Anyway, your top priority is to find him for me. Do you understand?"
When that 'him' was mentioned, the coldness in the young emperor's words had turned a bit sharp and icy.

Clearly, whoever is this 'him' he mentioned must be someone important to him and someone he hates a lot.

The ministers and his confidants all turned mute and terrified at the mention of this 'him', but they still bowed their heads and listened to the words of their emperor.

"As you wish, your majesty!" They collectively responded.

In some hidden locations and sacred mountains where immortal sects are located.

The cultivators of this world also noticed that phenomenon, but everyone in this world. Unlike the mortals, who weren't sure about the existence of the gods, those who cultivated immortality know that gods truly exist. It was just that most of them had ascended after reaching the threshold beyond the mortal realm.

On a floating island in the sky, countless small lands were scattered all over, floating above the mortal land. There were men who were wearing ancient Chinese-style Hanfu, and most of them were either riding a large leaf, a sword, or all kinds of artifacts that allowed them to fly using their qi. Within the most gorgeous ancient manor, a few old men looking like elders in the sect had gathered.

"This phenomenon is happening again, and it seems to be much more powerful than before."

"Those two people who called themselves gods but still got defeated by the emperor of the mainland, do you think they are real gods?"

"They must be. It's just that the human emperor is much more powerful than them."

"The Human Emperor. He is so young, yet his cultivation is too powerful."

"If he is that powerful, why don't he just ascend instead of ruling over mortals!?"

"Enough! Forget about the Human Emperor. With our current strength, we couldn't hope to contend against him. It is better to send some disciples to check where those golden lights must descend this time."

"Ah! It had split into three parts!"

Everyone now looked at the sky and saw three streaks of lights falling from the sky. Once these lights had fallen, the golden sky seemed to have faded a lot, returning to its white and blue shade. Everyone tried to look in the direction where these golden lights had fallen; it was just that as they reached the land of the mortals, they disappeared as if they didn't exist at all.

"It suddenly disappeared! Why is that!?"

"One on the mainland, one in the south, and the last one is at the borders where ordinary people live."

"Sect. Master, what should we do?"

"Forget the one on the mainland. That would most likely land in the hands of the Human Emperor. Send disciples to the south and the border. Tell them to find an individual who was most likely a God disguised as a mortal!"

"Yes, Sect Master!"

The elders of this Sky Mountain sect had all made their move. They left the manor owned by the sect leader and did as he commanded, sending some of their disciples to descend into the mortal lands. Their purpose is obviously to find those gods who have descended into their world.

Those streaks of lights are indeed the God of Void and the two wardens. After they had descended on this world, they were instantly pulled to the vessels Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang had prepared for them. The reason the golden light dispersed like it didn't exist was because their souls had found their vessels in this world.

Currently, we are in the borderlands, which are considered the poorest land in the world. A young hunter was being treated as if he suddenly got attacked by a blind bear during his hunt in the forest. His weapon was destroyed as he successfully killed the blind bear, but the claw wound on his back made him bleed so much that he lost consciousness.

Some people from the village who were out in the mountains to pick up some mushrooms found him bleeding in the forest and immediately sent him to the doctor. Now at the wooden table with only a thin blanket, which is now soaked with red blood, the young hunter was on the verge of death.

The villagers, who were quite close to the young hunters, were crying and begging the doctor to save the young man.

The old doctor said, "I did everything that I could. But his wounds are too deep and he lost too much blood. Everything else depends on this man's will to live."

"How could that be!? Xiajie is still too young to die!"

"There is still a chance! Don't say such a thing! Xiao Xie will definitely survive!"

"Doctor, please continue to look after our nephew. If something else happens, please inform us."

The old doctor sighed and said, "Okay, he can stay here until he wakes up. You guys need to rest. Sell that blind bear before it rots. The medicine this man needs is quite rare. I don't have much stock in my clinic."

"Yes. Yes. We will do it right away."

After the old couple took their leave, the old doctor looked at the dying patient in his clinic. He didn't know what to do next, as he had already done everything he could despite the limited herbs and equipment in his place.

"Boy, try your best to survive. Your uncle and aunt would be heartbroken if you were gone."

The old doctor looked through his things and found his secret safe. He pulled a small, old box made of extremely precious wood from within the safe. After opening the box, a small jade bottle lay inside. This seems to be a small jar for a special kind of pill. The old doctor looked extremely hesitant as he held this pill, then once again looked at the dying young man and once again sighed.

"Forget it. This pill is no use to a dying old man like me, but might save you. Child, strive to survive. This is all this old man can do to help."

The old doctor took out his life-saving pill and fed the dying young man on the bed. The pill seemed to be a bit useful as the erratic bleeding and breathing of the patient started to slow down and returned to normal. Upon seeing this, the doctor let out a sigh of relief and finally allowed the young man to rest as he returned to his own room.

What he didn't know was that a few moments after he left, the young man on the bed suddenly opened his eyes, revealing a pair of deep-black iris flashing with hints of crimson, looking in the direction the old doctor had just disappeared from.

The man on the bed wore a cold and indifferent expression on his face and looked around calmly, finally closing his eyes, knowing there was no danger in the area. He whispered, "Yue, explain the situation."

Chapter 1442 20.6 First Black Star - Young Hunter

Borderland. Xiejing Province.

The province of Xiejing is one of the poorest regions in the mortal lands. It can be found at the outskirts of the mainland's territory and even officials wouldn't be interested in it. It is also the region with the least interaction with the mainland and can even be considered a shrubs compared to the main capital under the rule of the Human Emperor.

Xiejing Province is made up of small villages made by refugees and each has a village leader to stabilize each place.

Among these Villages, Anjia Village is considered the poorest, as it is surrounded with mountains and has only a few lands for farming. There are more hunters in this area and those who live there have been hunting since they were young. The God of Void woke up in the body of the youngest hunter in Anjia Village, yet is also known as the most talented.

Moreover, this man's identity seems to be even more special.

The God of Void woke up feeling pain all over his body. As his soul was housed in this vessel, the immortality his wife gave him instantly kicked in. All his wounds disappeared and even his scars, regardless whether it were new or old, disappeared. His skin instantly turned smooth and flawless, even though the pain and heaviness in his mortal body had disappeared.

Zhi Yue, who had witnessed this scene, was speechless. After all, he had seen Lord Hei's immortality a few times. But that level of immortality was completely different from what he remembered. At the very least, the blood that flows would return in the body under his gaze, but it wouldn't instantly heal like the God of Void.

Though it's understandable that Lord Hei's immortality was suppressed in the lower worlds, what is happening with the God of Void is simply unbelievable.

Ye Xiajie also felt his regeneration had surpassed his original healing capabilities. He sliced his hand and saw that just a few seconds later, another one regenerated almost instantly. He frowned at this scene.

On the other hand, System Yue exclaimed. [What kind of regeneration is this!?!] It's even more powerful than God's regeneration.]

"This is the Immortality the Mo Family possessed. This time I didn't borrow Jing'er's immortality but instead was given it," Ye Xiajie explained.

Stunned. Zhi Yue in his avatar form, shook. Now a small moon was trembling afloat in air, which could only be seen by the God of Void.

[Given? Then this is the full capability of the Mo Clan's Immortality!? This is so amazing! Before, one must at least experience death before the immortality borrowed from Lord Hei would activate, but now it's active 24/7!] said System Yue, who exclaimed at how heavenly defying this immortal physique is.

As if thinking of something, the God of Void immediately made a blade knife gesture with his hand and instantly slit his throat, fountain of blood spurting from his neck, but just before Zhi Yue can scream in shock. This wound instantly closed and everything seemed to return to normal.

What terrified System Yue was that instead of his boss looking pale from lack of blood, he looked rosy as if he were healthy right from the beginning to the end.

A helpless smile appeared on the God of Void's face and he mumbled, "My wife is a worrywart. Now I can't even die even if I wanted to."

System Yue retorted after hearing his boss mumble, [Isn't that because the Lord is so careless with his life.]

After receiving a death glare from his boss, Zhi Yue immediately shut up and just passed the world plot to his short-tempered boss, especially when his wife is not around.

[World Plot: This is a world divided into two realms, the mortal land and the cultivator land.]. The mortal land is ruled by the Human Emperor. An existence who is said to stand above the mortals even if he doesn't cultivate. Just the purple qi in him, which signifies the luck of his race, was enough to make him even stronger than these beings who called themselves cultivators.

Cultivators are beings who train to reach immortality. They are those who cultivate to reach ascension and become gods. These two lands never got along well.

The Cultivators looked down on mortals, while the mortals feel like these people who called themselves cultivators were pretentious. Even though the mortals are weaker than the cultivators, the Human Emperor is stronger than all of the cultivators combined. His strength depends on the existence of the mortals, who had greater numbers than these cultivators.

Unless the cultivators kill all the mortals, which is impossible, they won't be able to defeat the Human Emperor.

But the Human Emperor is like all other mortals; he can only live for 100 years, while cultivators can live for a very long time unless their cultivation reached a stagnation stage and they used up all their qi to extend their lives. Plus, the purple qi of the Human Emperor can be passed to anyone as long as they are mortal.

It was said that the former Human Emperor before the current one is a prodigal ruler. He brought in countless consorts and concubines into his harem, giving his male empress a cold shoulder. The Male Empress is the former great general who helped him gain his throne and was locked up in the cold palace as if he were a forgotten and used tool that the emperor couldn't remember.

The Human Emperor at that time wasn't a good ruler. Thus, a rebellion led by the current Human Emperor had happened. They said that the former emperor was killed, but there are also rumors that

the former emperor had escaped. As for the current human emperor, he used to be a great general and the male emperor at that time.

In the end, he couldn't watch his husband destroy the mortals, which led to him doing this rebellion and in the end, he won and is now the current Human Emperor of the era and also the strongest. No one knows how he received the purple qi from the husband who decided to pull down his throne. It is also because of this event that there are many controversies about him sitting on the throne.

[Milord's current vessel is Ye Xiajie, but in this village he is known as Wang Xiajie. He is the former emperor whose throne was stolen by his own wife. He only successfully escaped by using the teleportation talisman his mother gave to him before he died. It seems his mother, who was treated as a commoner queen in the imperial palace, had some connection with the cultivators.

As he was teleported, he fell off the cliff and lost his memories. He was picked up by the old couple, who he now called Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan. It was just when his stolen purple qi had once again awakened that he was attacked by a blind bear and died. [Milord had taken his body after his death.]

The God of Void sat up on the wooden bed and checked his body. With a wave of his hands, all the blood traces inside the clinic were burned down by his black flames. He also changed his clothes and removed this weird t-shirt made of rough cloth.

He pulled a satin-made pair of pants and black shirt from his inventory and placed an illusion spell on him, which allowed people to see that he was still badly injured.

"What is this mortal's wish?" asked Ye Xiajie.

System Yue said, [None. After all, when he died, his memories didn't return and he was actually quite happy with his new life as a hunter. He is just unlucky that he died against that Blind Bear. So, the Lord is actually free from responsibilities in this world.]

The God of Void spoke, "That is better. I need to focus on finding my wife's soul fragment as well as the location of my dear cousin. Where is Yang?"

[A'Yang, he... followed the one who fell on the mainland. That location is the largest and he wanted to find information about Ye Yan and Hei Suya.] System Yue answered.

Ye Xiajie said, "He did well with that decision, but why did you choose to stay?"

[Milord, Lord Hei told me to look after you. I can't leave your side in this world this time!]

Sigh~

"Forget it. You should try finding the traces of Lou Wuye and Yun Ming, especially the one without system support between the two. Also gather all necessary information about this world that is connected to this vessel. Maybe among those people who live by his side is my wife's reincarnation, especially investigating that male ex-wife of his," Ye Xiajie said.

System Yue responded, [As you wish, Milord!]

Mainland's Imperial Palace. Underground Dungeon.

In the dark prison, which was made of thick stone and almost devoid of light, a man and a woman were chained and jailed. If one looked closely, the whole prison these two were in was surrounded by restrictive formation, which weakened the one imprisoned inside. There are also countless talismans pasted in the stone walls, which burn every hour and will be replaced by a warden.

It was at this time that the talisman inside the prison had completely burned up, turning into a pile of ashes. The sound of the metal door openly resounds in the underground area they were in, and a warden who seems to be a cultivator of this world enters inside.

He didn't even look at the two who were chained inside the jail and headed to the location where a talisman is supposed to be stuck, placing a new one.

Normally, this warden would ignore the man and woman inside the cell, but recalled the similar phenomenon that appeared this morning, which caused too much ruckus beyond this underground prison.

The warden said, "Rejoice! You might have another member in this cell soon. That golden sky phenomenon when you arrived in this world had happened again. This time it's more gorgeous than when the two of you arrive. The only difference is that whoever caused that change in the sky didn't choose to appear before the Emperor. But a decree was already sent to hunt them down.

If they get caught, then you will have a new friend with you."

The mortal warden was still being sarcastic and didn't notice the terrified expression that appeared on the faces of the two people inside the cell. The moment they heard that another being, possibly a god like them, was descending into this world, they suddenly had a bad premonition at heart.

CLANG!

The male prisoner exclaimed with fear imprinted on his face, "What did you just say?! Someone descended in this world again? Have you seen them? How many are there?"

"What's wrong with you? Why are you suddenly... hah? Don't tell me you know them?" the warden asked as he noticed the huge change in the man before him.

This handsome man with crimson eyes usually looked calm, except for that moment when their human emperor beat them up. For them to have such a big change upon hearing the news he brought, he had a feeling that these two might know who had come over to their world this time.

With the same terrified face, "Shut up! Answer his questions!" shouted the female prisoner.

The warden was stunned for a moment as he frowned and looked at the two prisoners with sudden urgency flashing within their eyes.

He responded, "Hmp! Fine, I will answer. No one saw them as they were too far above. Not even a cultivator dares to approach as their descend seems to be much more magnificent than your arrival. As

for how many, people said they saw two lights falling from the sky while the others said it was three, and some even said they only saw one. There is no exact number.

One thing for sure is that one of them fell in this place. The Mainland."

After receiving an answer, the male and female prisoners were stunned and no longer looked interested in the warden. Seeing this, the warden snorted and replaced all the talismans needed in the cell. After completing his duty, he takes his leave, locking up the two special prisoners inside their personal jail.

What the warden didn't know was that after he left, these two prisoners had plans to escape this place. These two prisoners are none other than Ye Yan and Hei Suyu.

Hei Suyu looked at her lover and asked, "What do you think, Brother Yan? Do you think it's them?"

"Possible. You've seen the appearance of the Human Emperor, right?" said Ye Yan.

On Hei Suyu's forehead, creases appeared and he said, "Doesn't he just look like him? I had a feeling that it wasn't that person?"

"No one knows the truth. But staying here is no longer possible; we should escape," Ye Yan said.

Hei Suyu pouted, "How long are we going to run? Why wouldn't that person who sent us here help us? We even got imprisoned by those mortals! How humiliating!"

"Don't shout. It's too loud in this kind of enclosed space. Let me heal my wound first, and then we will leave this place. You should prepare to use teleportation at least three times; there is no way that a human emperor would let us escape so easily," Ye Yan said.

Chapter 1443 20.7 First Black Star - Thank you

When the next morning arrived, the old doctor finally woke up at 6 in the morning and came out of his abode to check on his dying patient. He was surprised to see his patient awake and was even able to sit up regardless of his injuries and he himself was covered in wounds. At least that's how he saw it with the illusion Ye Xiajie had used on himself and allowed others what they wanted to see.

In reality, he is seated on the wooden bed relaxed as if what is under him wasn't a piece of wood but instead a throne that is only for a king to sit on.

The old doctor checked on him in panic. "You're still alive? Ah, No! You are awake! Let me see your wounds. It is amazing that you are able to survive."

He pats the back of Ye Xiajie while smiling as he was indeed happy to survive from his deadly situation.

"You did great, boy! Good job in surviving! You didn't waste this old man's pill! Haha~"

Ye Xiajie looked at the old doctor, who also knew about his situation where he lost his memories. He stared at the old doctor, letting him hit his back as it wasn't painful at all. The strength of this old man is nothing compared to his body which was transformed to house his soul as a god. His name will now follow the name of his current vessel and will be called Wang Xiajie.

"Grandpa Doctor, thank you for saving my life twice. I will repay you in the future," said Wang Xiajie.

The old doctor was laughing as if he didn't believe the young man's words until he realized that the way and tone of the young hunter before him had completely changed from how he remembered it.

Before Wang Xiajie was like an innocent young man who was bright and liked to laugh like a fool, but now he is composed with a hint of confidence and arrogance as well as a bit of a dangerous aura coming from him. Noticing this, the old doctor closely observed the young man sitting on the wooden table.

His long legs were crossed over each other and the man sat with his back straight emitting an aura of majesty. He couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

"You... have your memories returned?" the old doctor carefully asked.

Only when the young hunter before him had nodded his head did he understand the reason for his sudden change. The difference of Wang Xiajie with memories and without memories. Right now, this young man had no hint of someone who is simple and ordinary. His demeanor alone shows he is someone from a high-class family.

The coarse clothing on him didn't make him look like a commoner, but a noble role-playing as one instead.

Wang Xiajie nods his head and prepares to leave. He passed a gold bar to the old doctor preparing to leave. "This is my payment for your treatment. As for the pill you had given me, I will repay it when I find something similar in the future."

The old doctor was dazed when he saw the gold bar in his hand and said, "Are you going to stay in this village? You have no plans on returning to where you came from?"

"I have no place to return to. This village is quiet and less crowded. I like it here better. Also there is Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan in this place. This is where I live now. Also, tell the people that I've badly mutilated my face when the blind bear attacked me.

To avoid future problems, hiding my face is the best choice," said Wang Xiajie before taking his leave.

"Okay. I will spread the word about that. Feel free to hide your face," said the old doctor.

Wang Xiajie said, "I will go home now. Please continue to send the medicine at my place. I will pay according to the market price for those ingredients."

The old doctor smiled when he heard the young hunter's words. He knew that with this man living in this village, there is no way their Anjia Village will remain poor. People like this who emit an aura of authority would never choose to remain in a place that isn't satisfactory. Meaning him staying in Anjia Village meant he would go his best to make this place something worthy in his eyes.

Wang Xiajie walks towards the village groggy and full of wounded state, at least in the eyes of the villagers that's how he looks. The villagers in this small place were friendly and greeted Wang Xiajie as he passed by. There are some who grabbed him to prevent him from moving as he was injured all over.

"Isn't this Xiao Wang? Look how badly hurt you are!"

"Why are you walking alone in such a state!?"

"Someone called Brother Shun and his wife!"

"Don't move! Are you truly alright?"

Seeing the concern of the villagers towards him, the God of Void knew why the original looked happy even in his death. This is because he knew that even after he dies the blind bear will be enough for this small village to not be hungry in a few days.

Seeing the malnourished state of these people, Wang Xiajie felt that by making these people's lives better would be the greatest repayment for the original owner of this body.

After all, when a memoryless man was saved by these people, they treated him the same as them. Even taught him how to hunt and gave him a small house for him to live into. They are all his savior and even if his memories were to return, he would definitely be grateful to these people. Which is why the God of Void didn't struggle when he was caught by these villagers.

He might be fully cured in reality, but in their eyes thanks to the illusion gave them a badly injured version of himself.

Not long after, a middle-aged man and a middle-aged aunt run towards them. These are the couple originally called Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan. This old couple had a son, but that young man had died a long time ago due to sickness. When they picked up the memoryless Wang Xiajie, they had longed to treat this poor child as their own.

Uncle Shun grabbed his arm carefully and checked on his wounds. Most of it was no longer bleeding much thanks to the medicine the old doctor placed on him. Well, at least that's how the villagers see it. But seeing him covered in white cloth made them look at him with a pitying gaze. They all look worried about this young man.

"Xiao Jie, did the doctor let you go home?" Uncle Shun asked while Ye Xiajie just nodded his head.

On the other hand, Aunt Yan, who was worried all night, hugged Wang Xiajie while crying. She can still recall his dying state last night and how the old doctor says that he survived.

Aunt Yan said while crying, "Wuwu~ you woke up! I thought... I thought!"

Wang Xiajie patted the back of the old lady in comfort which startled everyone in the area. The Wang Xiajie they know is like a fool and is no different from a boy younger than his age. But he is friendly and innocent. A lot of them like him a lot and never once treated him like an outsider.

"Aunt Yan, Uncle Shun, everyone, I'm alright now. Sorry for worrying everyone. Grandpa Doctor said that I will be able to move properly in a week and a half month for full recovery," said Wang Xiajie.

Everyone looked at him with surprise on their faces as they noticed how he responded to Aunt Yan calmly with mature touch. This is in contrast to his foolish version where he would most likely start crying when his wounds are touched.

Uncle Shun looked at him with hesitation and asked, "Xiao Jie, you... have your memories returned?"

"Yes, Uncle Shun. I remember everything now." Wang Xiajie said.

Upon hearing this the old couple looked at each other with sad expressions on their faces. They had always treated Wang Xiajie as their own son. Upon hearing that Wang Xiajie had recalled who he is, there is no way he would stay in such a small village. The other villagers thought the same thing as well. As if reading their thoughts through their faces alone, Wang Xiajie felt a bit entertained.

It seems that the latter half of the original's life was better than when he was the former emperor.

If he had all the wealth yet felt lonely as he sat on the throne and his everyday life is full of assassination attempts, poisoning and all other things that can take his life anytime. He couldn't even trust anyone, no even allowed to lower his guard.

He gathered all women who were attracted to his position to stop himself from being lonely and he even felt that those whispers from his minister lead him to treat that person who stood by his side from the beginning to the end.

Aunt Yan with a pale face, asked while grabbing the clothes of Wang Xiajie. "Are you... Are you going to leave now?"

"No. I'm going to live here. Though sometimes I might go into town, I will still return to him. My home is here," Wang Xiajie said as he comforted the frightened aunt in front of him.

Upon hearing the words of Wang Xiajie, Uncle Shun, Aunt Yan and the rest of the villagers were delighted by this news. They knew that Wang Xiajie had lost his memories when they saved him at the cliff. So, they thought that he would leave their village as soon as he remembered everything he had forgotten.

Who would have thought that the young man would choose to stay? They heard him saying going to town or outside the village, but they knew it must take away his past properties and move everything to this village. When the Village leader heard about this good news, he helped Wang Xiajie register his name in this place and gifted the small land and house he is currently staying in.

After talking to the villager, Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan send Wang Xiajie back to his place. This small, hatched house was actually located just behind their bamboo house. Aunt Yan helped Wang Xiajie rest in the house and started cooking. Uncle Shun accompanied him at the table, eating the melon seed his wife had served on the table.

Aunt Yan said, "You two men wait here! I'm going to make lunch."

The two men silently ate the melon seed while waiting for the food to be made. Uncle Shun still treated Wang Xiajie the same as always, worrying for him like he is his son.

Uncle Shun asked, "Since the doctor says to rest for half a month, you shouldn't leave your house until then."

"Uncle, I should be able to walk properly after a week. At least let me leave the house when that time comes," said Wang Xiajie.

Uncle Shun said, "No! Stay at home. Don't you see how worried your aunt is? Just bear it for two weeks. It should pass without you knowing as long as you take your rest properly."

"Sigh~, fine~" said Wang Xiajie.

Uncle Shun asked, "So, what do you plan to do next? Your memories have returned. Is it alright for you not to go back where you came from?"

"No need. My parents are dead, and... I can no longer get back what I lost back then. Uncle, it seems that I wasn't a good person," said Wang Xiajie.

The old man sighed and rustled his hair in comfort. Uncle Shun said, "If those memories are painful, just forget all of them. You have been living in this village for years and you have never done anything bad since then. No one is truly a good person. Humans are selfish. Only saints don't do bad things.

Just continue living your life as you wish. You can always ask for your aunt's and my help if you ever need it. The villagers will also help you if you ask them as well."

"Thank you for saving me, Uncle Shun," Wang Xiajie said as he bowed his head towards this good man.

Uncle Shun laughed and patted his shoulder. "You're welcome, boy!"

Chapter 1444 20.8 First Black Star - Servant Zhi Yue

Wang Xiajie was unable to leave his house due to the illusion he made others see that he was full of injuries all over his body and that he needed 2 weeks for full recovery.

In reality, there are no wounds on his body and he just pretended that he was badly injured due to the fact that upon his arrival to this body, all his injuries had been healed by the Immortal Physique his wife had given to him. Now, even killing him is impossible unless his current body dies a normal death. There is no way for him to die at all in this world.

In the mini-hatched house owned by Wang Xiajie...

He was lying on the wooden floor his Uncle Shen and Aunt Yan placed for him as he looked at his open door, watching the villagers pass by his house and look at him. Only when they saw him inside the house would they sigh in relief and continue working.

After all, in the first three days that he is supposed to rest, the villager had caught him walking around the village, was caught by the children and was dragged back to his house.

System Yue, who just got back and saw the situation of his Lord, couldn't hold back laughing seeing him in this state.

[Milord, have you become a salted fish? You haven't left the house for three days. Hahaha~]

The God of Void glares at the stupid moon and even kicks it away. He is already in a bad mood, as he can't leave his house. As soon as he stepped out of his hand, any villagers he bumped into would pull him back to his house almost immediately; even the children would work together just to pull him back in.

After failing to attempt to escape for three days, he already gave up and let the two weeks pass as these people wanted.

"Shut up! Just report to me what you got from your task!" said Wang Xiajie after kicking away the stupid moon.

A wobbly little moon once again approached his master and reported what he had gathered. [Master, the one who fell on the mainland is Warden Yun Ming. A'Yang had contacted me after finding Warden Yun's vessel As for the Chief Warden, his vessel was stationed in the south to protect the capital from the barbarians.

His vessel is a general that used to serve the former emperor, which is the current vessel of the lord. To avoid him gaining influence in the mainland, your ex-wife had stationed him in the south, which is almost a barren place only next to this province.]

Wang Xiajie asked, "What about this vessel's ex-wife?"

[I've received information about it from A'Yang, it seems that the current emperor is considered the Human Emperor of this world and he can see more things that others cannot. He seems to be able to see through extraterrestrial beings like us. He was almost caught and can only sneak in a few more times.

Your Ex-wife seems to be the protagonist of this world and... Milord should know what he looks like.]

System Yue showed the photo of the current emperor to the God of Void; for a rare case, this Evil God showed a shock expression as if he couldn't believe it. The man in the photo is only in his late twenties, with long brown hair and silver eyes and exquisite features almost similar to the original face of the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing.

Stunned but still unable to believe what he had seen, Wang Xiajie frowned in disbelief and asked, "Is this photo real?"

[Yes. It's 100 percent real. This is a close up photo only us, the system, can take without getting caught.] System Yue responded. [But... Warden Yun said something strange.]

"What did he say?" asked Wang Xiajie.

System Yue answered, [He said that he can't feel any connection with this Human emperor, and he doesn't feel he is Lord Hei's Reincarnation at all. But this is unsure as well, as he can't be sure if there was any mutation when Lord Hei's Reincarnation was born on this earth.

Sigh~

Wang Xiajie said, "Tell him to continue investigating this man. Also, let him try approaching him without putting himself in danger."

System Yue responded, [Yes, Milord!]

The God of Void added, "Also, make an account for me in this world and fill it with gold. The name of the former emperor was my real name. Make an account under the name of Wang Xiajie."

[How much should I put in?] asked System Yue.

Wang Xiajie responded, "Just a few million worth."

[Understood! I will go to town to make it now. Do I need to pretend to be your servant and act that I finally found you after all these years?] System Yue asked.

Wang Xiajie as he noticed the shyness that was hidden within his words, turned a deaf ear into it.

He said, "Do as you wish. Go now. Don't bother me. I'm going to sleep!"

[Yes~] said System Yue as he took his leave while sniggering.

That afternoon, a commotion hit the Anjia Village. Wang Xiajie, who fell asleep in the middle of the day as he closed his eyes, heard noises coming from outside his house. At first, he thought he was dreaming until the chaos outside his house had gotten louder and louder which annoyed him. He stood up and walked towards the door.

As soon as he opened his wooden door, he saw Uncle Shun, Aunt Yan and a few villagers blocking his doorway before them was Zhi Yue in humanoid form wearing ancient clothes for servants in a noble family. Behind him is a carriage pulled by two handsome black horses. If he looked at it closely these are Hell Horses found in the Nether System.

There were even a few humanoid puppets that were pretending to be guards and surrounded the luxurious wooden carriage.

The commotion between the two groups continues.

The villagers said, "We told you there is no Ye Xiajie in our village!"

"Leave. Leave! You outsiders aren't welcome here!"

"So, what if you are wealthy? You can't just trespass in this village!"

Zhi Yue, who is pretending to be a noble servant, said, "Nonsense! The report said they saw someone looking like the Lord here!"

"You can't hide the Lord! I am his servant! I have the right to see him!"

"Move away! I won't be kind anymore!"

The villagers blocked their path even more securely and shouted at Zhi Yue and his guards.

"NO! That's a false report!"

"There is no one like that in this village!"

"Go away! You guys are not welcome here!"

"Ah! He is hitting people! They are hurting poor villagers!"

Seeing how shameless the villagers are, Zhi Yue's lips twitched. He couldn't believe what he was saying. Moreover, there are some men holding butcher knives, axes, and all kinds of big and scary blades. He is not frightened in reality; he still pretends to be in fear. Then he recalled advice from his Lord Hei, and a touch of slyness flashed within his eyes.

The God of Void, who was watching the play as he leaned on his door, noticed this flash of slyness.

His thoughts when he saw it were, 'What is this stupid moon trying to do now?'

Then, under everyone's gaze, Zhi Yue kneeled on the ground and hugged Uncle Shun's leg. He started bawling like a child and was so shameless, as if he forgot his role as a noble servant.

"Please let me see the Lord!"

"We've been looking for him all this time!"

"All these years, no news has reached us. But the recent news says that someone who looks like the lord has appeared in this village."

"Please let us meet that person. If he isn't the Lord we are looking for, we are willing to compensate with rice and silver! Boohoo~"

Zhi Yue's human form is like that of a boy who has barely reached his teenage years. Adding to the fact that he is thin and a little bit short with an androgynous face, the uncles and aunts from the Anjia Village felt sympathy for him. Even the children think that this beautiful big brother, who looks both female and male, feels pitiful with his face covered in tears.

"Mom, are you bullying this big brother?"

"Dad, that brother is crying."

"Brother, brother, why are you kneeling?"

The children surrounded Zhi Yue, comforting him. They even tried to wipe his tears with their hands covered in mud, but Zhi Yue didn't mind it and continued crying. At this moment, the villagers felt they had done something wrong. At this scene, even Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan, who were adamant not to let him meet Wang Xiajie, felt they had done something wrong.

Suddenly a villager whispered to Uncle Shun, "A' Shun, didn't the old doctor say that Xiao Wang was scratched on the face and had to wear a mask because of it? Maybe he wouldn't recognize him even when they saw each other."

Uncle Shun and the others who heard this felt that this might possibly be the case. It is just that if Wang Xiajie wanted to acknowledge this servant of his, then will he leave when that time comes? Who would have thought that Wang Xiajie could no longer hold back beating up this stupid moon who had overdone his acting and even crossed the line of shamelessness? He had to step in himself.

Wang Xiajie said, "Uncle Shun, Aunt Yan, everyone let him in. I need to speak with him."

"But Xiao Jie will you..." Aunt Yan was unable to complete her words as Wang Xiajie cut her off.

"I won't leave. He can't make me leave. I need him to get some things to bring over here. Those things can be exchanged for many things. As for the rice he brought with him, please share it with everyone in the village. I can't eat all of it after all," Wang Xiajie said to the elder before glaring at Zhi Yue.

"Yue, stop kidding around and stand up. Really, you are as dramatic as always!"

With this warning from his Lord, Zhi Yue shot up from the ground, and his face was devoid of the sadness he had portrayed before; even the tears were wiped up and he saluted his Lord.

"Yes, my lord! Ah! What happened to your face? My lord has become ugly!" screamed Zhi Yue as he met the eyes of Wang Xiajie. He is still acting even at this point.

Tsk!

"Stop playing around! Get in after you ordered your guards to split the rice you brought with you to the whole village!" said Wang Xiajie as he went back inside his house. Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan also followed after him.

Zhi Yue commanded the guards to split the rice with everyone and started getting along with the villagers. They called him by the alias 'Naughty Brat'. The villagers had a full meal that night thanks to the few kilos of rice grains given to them by Wang Xiajie's servant.

Inside the hatched house...

On the small table inside the house, three men and one woman surrounded it. They looked at Wang Xiajie, who is the owner of the house. They are waiting for him to speak.

"This is Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan, they saved me. Treat them like you treat me."

"Uncle Shun, Aunt Yan, this is Zhi Yue. He is the son of the old servant from my former house. He had grown up with him and used to handle everything for me. You can order him around."

The introduction was done by Wang Xiajie and the three involved happily greeted each other.

"Sir, Madam. You can call me Xiao Yue or Yueyue. My name is Zhi Yue." A huge grin flashed on Zhi Yue's slightly chubby face, making Aunt Yan's hand itchy to pinch his face. Thankfully, the old lady had held back on time, saving the cheeks of Zhi Yue.

"Hello, Xiao Yue. You can call us the same way as Xiao Jie does," Uncle Shun said.

Zhi Yue nodded and said, "Okay! Uncle Shun! Aunt Yan!"

Chapter 1445 : 20.9 First Black Star - A General and An Official

With Zhi Yue, who calls himself as Wang Xiajie's servant appearing in Anjia Village, those from the village realized that maybe the former life of Wang Xiajie isn't as simple as they thought. Just the luxurious carriage, the pair of huge horses, the guards and his servant alone made it seem like he is just like how they portrayed those nobles in the mainland.

It wasn't just the villagers who thought so as well, even Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan had this kind of thoughts when they saw Zhi Yue. Now that they had been introduced to one another, Aunt Yan had started asking about Wang Xiajie to Zhi Yue.

Aunt Yan asked, "Xiao Yue, you said you've been looking for Xiao Jie all this time, can you tell us what happened to him? We actually saw him at the cliff almost dead, if your Uncle Shun didn't see his figure lying on the ground on his way back from the mountain, he wouldn't have been saved."

"Aunt Yan, it was actually because of his relatives. As you know, my lord is an orphan, but his family had left him a big inheritance. My lord had actually gone to this region looking for his wife, but those relatives of his had planned to kill him! Those bad men! Hmp! If only I knew of their plan from the beginning my lord wouldn't almost die.

"Thank you for saving him, Uncle Shun!" said Zhi Yue as he bowed his head towards the kind uncle who would save a stranger like Wang Xiajie.

Uncle Shun said, "It's alright! Don't bow your head anymore."

"How could those relatives be hateful!?" said Aunt Yan.

Zhi Yue said, "That's right. I had wanted to kick all those bastards out of the house. But since the lord isn't planning on returning. I will just sell that mansion and build one in this village. It's better to live here at the shrubs than in the capital."

This servant looked at Wang Xiajie who was watching him act as he wished and no longer had interest to stop him. He didn't expect that Executioner Yue would become quite shameless after spending time with his wife.

Wang Xiajie asked, "What is it?"

"My lord, your house is so small. Let's build a big house okay? Also, let's rebuild Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan's house. A house made of brick is better than a bamboo house," said Zhi Yue as he learned from the couple that they live next door to his master's hatched house.

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan's heads were shaking when they heard the conversation between these youngsters.

"No. No. There is no need for that!"

Wang Xiajie said, "Good idea! For now, how about you shop for food in the town before the sun falls? In this house, there isn't even a single grain left."

"Okay, my lord! I will go right away!" said Zhi Yue as he was about to leave but was pulled back by Aunt Yan.

Aunt Yan said, "Wait. I will go with you. With how young you look and how you dress you will get scammed in the market." She then turned to look at Uncle Shun and said, "What do you guys want to eat?"

Uncle Shun answered, "Fish soup."

Wang Xiajie responded, "Braised Pork with boiled eggs. Aunt just buy anything you need, Yue will pay for everything."

"Let it to me my lord," said Zhi Yue as he escorted Aunt Yan towards the town's market as they rode on the carriage pulled by horses.

After Aunt Yan and Zhi Yue had left, Uncle Shun and Wang Xiajie remained in the house. They tended at the front and backyard of the couple's place planting vegetables of all kinds. Uncle Shun actually wanted to help Wang Xiajie plant some vegetables in his house as well, but after learning that he wanted to renovate the place, he decided to do it later instead.

On the other hand, in the south region, the place facing the territory of the barbarians.

The south region is always full of war. At the location where most soldiers were stationed, a lone mansion stood in this place as if it's a gate that blocks all the barbarians from entering the territory which leads to the mainland. The mansion is huge and wide except for its towering walls which surround the territory under the capital.

This mansion doesn't evoke a luxury feeling, instead it's like a fortress that blocks everything beyond the territory when the humans leave. As for the leader that protects this place, he is from the Lou family. It's the only family in the mainland that is said to have sworn their loyalty to Emperor Ye and not to the current Human Emperor that lives in the capital.

The old general of the Lou Clan was saved by Wang Xiajie's mother and it seems that his mother isn't a mortal.

It was because of this that the Lou Ducal Family is loyal to the former Human Emperor. Unfortunately, the original Wang Xiajie is a useless king. In the end, his throne was stolen and it was only thanks to the current great general that Wang Xiajie had a successful escape to the borderlands.

It was also for this reason that the current Human Emperor had sent the Lou Clan to the south far from the mainland.

As if there is someone who can make him abdicate it can only be this family who had strength and fame in the mainland. What made this current Human Emperor was that this clan had no interest in the throne, instead there is a duty bound by the loyalty of the old clan leader to serve the former emperor and isn't willing to serve him.

The old clan leader is no longer alive, but the tradition of serving and being loyal to Goddess Wang who saved their Lou Clan before they had become a ducal family in the capital. Now the current leader of the

Lou is the youngest general that serves Wang Xiajie, General Lou Wuye. Right now, Lou Wuye is communicating with Yun Ming using the subsystem he possessed as the Chief warden.

His subsystem had a direct interaction with the subsystem Yun Ming possessed.

Their conversation:

[Wuye, Zhi Yue had contacted Zhi Yang, who is with me. It seems that Lord Ye is at the borderland which is much closer to your side. His identity this time is that he is the former emperor, whose throne was taken away by his ex-wife, the current Human Emperor.]

General Lou Wuye asked, "...Is this current Human Emperor possibly Lord Hei's reincarnation?"

[We are still unsure. It's just that his name sounds similar and they look a bit alike. But he doesn't give me a familiar feeling, the feeling I get from him is closer to the darkness in Lord Ye instead.]

"You mean you can feel the aura of abyss from him? You better stay away from him if possible. The Void has the ability to taint someone's soul. There is no way he is still sane if he is tainted with that power," warned the General of the South Region.

Yun Ming responded, [Okay, I understand. It's just that... my current position makes it hard for me to stay away. The vessel I am in is one of the youngest officials from his side.]

"A'Ming, be careful. This is an S-Class world where all kinds of beings descend in this place and there might be a trap prepared for the lord in this world. We can't let anything happen to the Sovereign. It is just that above the mission I hope you take care of yourself more." General Lou Wuye said.

Yun Ming can feel his lover's worry and smile, [I understand. You should also be careful. I have Zhi Yang with me, but you are alone. Keep vigilant at all times. I will try to find Prisoner Ye Yan and Prisoner Hei Sua in the palace instead.]

"I will be careful. See you soon," said Lou Wuye.

He was being summoned back to the mainland by the Human Emperor as for the reason, it must be because he wanted to ask him where the former emperor was. Sadly, his vessel truly doesn't know as it was his people whom he ordered to send the former emperor away and they were told not to tell him anything.

As for these soldiers, they were all killed on the way and that's why the current Human Emperor lost the trace for his ex-husband.

[See you soon.] Yun Ming responded before their connection was finally cut off.

Once the connection between them was cut off, the subsystem hovers around the Chief Warden asking for his next instructions. Unlike Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang, who were born with souls or the other systems in the God System, who were prisoners who were working as one to gain merits to be pardoned. The Subsystem the warden possessed are just machines connected to the Nether System and it didn't have soul.

[Asking the host what the subsystem needs to do next?]

Lou Wuye commanded, "Enter standby mode. Alert me for contacts with System Yue, System Yang or A'Ming's subsystem."

[Affirmative, Host! Entering Standby mode...]

After the subsystem had disappeared, Lou Wuye came out of his office where his subordinates had been waiting for him. They were about to return to the capital this time again. He can only leave his second-in-command to protect this fortress until he returns. His soldiers were also used to this, and as they swore their loyalty towards their general and would not be swayed by the imperial family.

Lou Wuye looked at his subordinates before walking in front and said, "Let's depart."

The soldiers behind him all saluted and said collectively, "Yes, General!"

That day a group of soldiers headed by General Lou journeyed back to the capital. This news was known to the current Human Emperor and his side. It can be said that the royal faction except for the Human Emperor were tense about the return of the Great General to the capital.

Because this means, that his achievements from protecting their territories from the Barbarians mean that the fame of General Lou would once again be heard in the mainland making him more famous second only to the Human Emperor.

At the Imperial Palace. In the throne hall.

The young Human Emperor sat at his throne with a bored expression on his face. He is listening to the whines of his subordinates looking disinterested until he notices a young official, who was silent only looking at the event before him with an indifferent look. He recalled this young man as one of the most active officials in his group.

The Human Emperor actually includes this young man planning to make him his closest confidant, but upon joining the ground his ambition made him worse than these annoying old men. At least these old men knew their place, but this young man is different. He had become a joke in the eyes of the Human Emperor instead.

The Human Emperor silently scrutinized the young official who seemed to have noticed his gaze and lowered his head not meeting his eyes. This action seems to show fear towards him, but the Human Emperor felt that the young official did this action just to avoid him seeing through him.

As expected, the Human Emperor pointed out the young official. "That young man at the back. Come over and let this emperor see you."

This young official was Yun Ming meaning in the body of Official Xu Ming, who recently passed the scholar test in the palace and was approved by the Human Emperor himself. Yun Ming had already noticed that the Human Emperor had noticed him and he avoided his eyes to get his attention. In reality, this is his plan and he wanted to make the emperor approach him.

This is an opportunity he grabs himself so System Yang could observe this Human Emperor closer to check whether this Human Emperor is truly the reincarnation of Lord Hei in this world.

Yun Ming said with this thought and passed a message to System Yang, who was hiding inside of him.

'Zhi Yang, I will leave it to you. I will need to enter the state as this real person.'

[Understood. I will be careful. I need to use your eyes to check on him,] System Yang said.

Chapter 1446 : 20.10 First Black Star - Human Emperor

Mainland. Imperial Palace's Throne Hall.

Official Xu Ming was pointed out by the Human Emperor. He has no choice, but to approach the Human Emperor. He was told to lift his head as he wasn't meeting the Human Emperor's eyes. In this kind of world, meeting the emperor's eyes is considered a crime. Now that he is forced to raise his head, Official Xu Ming meets the eyes of the human emperor.

Within his body, Zhi Yang was scanning the whole body of the Human Emperor before the official's eyes. The Human Emperor looked at Xu Ming's eyes which gave him a dangerous feeling allowing a frown to appear on his royal face.

The Human Emperor spoke as he reached out towards Xu Ming's eyes. "Your eyes seem to be different from the rest of your body. Is it fake?" He mercilessly dug out Official Xu Ming's left eye, which stunned everyone inside the walls.

AAAAHH~ The other officials in the throne room shouted as they witnessed such a cruel scene.

What made it even more terrifying is that the official whose eye was dug out didn't even cry in pain. If not for the blood that strolled down from the empty, left eye socket, the other ministers and officials in the throne room would think that the eyeball in the human emperor's eyes is fake.

Blood drips from the empty eye socket of Official Xu Ming, but his other eye continues to stare at the Human Emperor. Though unlike his disinterested and scrutinizing gaze from before, this time the shock from his official eyes wasn't due to fear but instead a slight hint of realization. The Human Emperor stared at the young official with an expressionless face.

Seeing such a clear gaze coming from someone he had intentionally harmed made him a bit uncomfortable. He was the first one to avert his gaze.

"Is it not painful? Why don't you cry in pain?" Asked the Human Emperor.

Official Xu Ming responded with a pale face, "I cannot do such rudeness before Your Majesty."

The Human Emperor, whose gaze lingered a bit longer on Xu Ming's face, said, "This Emperor was wrong. I will send some cultivators to cure your eyes. Until you are cured, you are to stay in your mansion to recuperate. Everyone else is dismissed!"

"Yes! Your Majesty!" The officials collectively saluted before the Human Emperor and watched him leave the throne room.

Once the Human Emperor had completely disappeared from their line of sight, they surrounded Official Xu Ming and saw that his missing eye socket was still bleeding.

"Summon a doctor!"

"Oh my god! It's still bleeding so badly!"

"Are you alright, Xiao Ming?"

"What's with the mood swings of his majesty today?"

"This is the first time he has hurt someone."

"Is it the back effect of taking someone's purple qi for his own?"

"It doesn't seem to be purple anymore. It's turning darker and darker as if its color were black."

The last two comments are from the cultivators who were summoned by the Human Emperor to treat Xu Ming's eyes. The eye cannot be easily regenerated and it will take long before his eyes return to normal.

After being treated by the cultivators who swore loyalty towards the Human Emperor, Official Xu Ming returned home and System Yang, who had kept quiet ever since they met the eyes of the Human Emperor finally spoke out.

In the Capital. Official Xu Ming's mansion...

Warden Yun Ming has returned to the house of his current vessel, and the only difference is that he is now covered in a bandage as he lost an eye. System Yang, who was silent the whole time, spoke up.

[I apologize, Warden Yun Ming. It seems that it is true that he can feel my presence. I was using your left eye to look at him and he did such a thing. He can definitely sense my presence, but couldn't see me clearly,] System Yang said.

Official Xu Ming said, "It's alright. It's not your fault. We can't heal my eye for now as he got his attention. So, what do you think? Is he the incarnation of Lord Hei in this world?"

[It seems like him, but not at the same time. What do you think?] System Yang said.

Warden Yun Ming said, "They are similar. He is very similar to the Lord Hei before he met the God of Void in the Nether System, the God of Destruction, who is distant from anyone and would even hurt people just because he is bored.

At that time, he had no one to hold him back and he would do things without thinking much, like how that Human Emperor dug out an eye of mine and only reacted when he realized what he had done."

System Yang couldn't believe the words of Yun Ming. But he didn't deny it, as they are indeed a time when he and Zhi Yue hadn't found him in Vearth and were focused on finding the reincarnation of the God of Void, which is Lord Ye Xiajie, who died in the hands of the Ye Gui Race. Moreover, at that time, Yun Ming was still the God of Fate and hadn't become a prisoner yet.

That was the period of time when Lord Hei had no connection to them yet.

[If this is real, then... are you sure that the current Human Emperor is Lord Hei?]

Warden Yun Ming said, "Not a hundred percent sure, but... I think the soul fragment of my master in this world might be completely different from before. Don't you feel that weird aura in him felt a bit like... the darkness in the void?"

[Impossible! There is no sane person except for Lord Ye after they are affected by the abyss!] System Yang exclaimed.

Warden Yun Ming said, "Isn't there a time when Lord Hei's previous life was left alone in the void for over a millennia? Maybe the soul fragment this time is someone from that time."

[...]

System Yang wanted to deny Warden Yun Ming's words, but just the existence of the man who called himself Lord Chaos is one of the soul fragments before the current God of Destruction is called Lord Hei. He used to be called the incomplete Ancient God, Snow.

Because of this possibility, Zhi Yang couldn't declare Yun Ming's words as false and if his guesses were real, then the Lord Hei in this world would not only bring danger to any of them, but he would also treat the God of Void as his mortal enemy.

System Yang said, [Your speculation might be correct. We need to report this to the Sovereign Lord as soon as possible.]

"Not right now! You know that the Human Emperor has already noticed your presence. If you made a move then, he would definitely notice. Let's do it when We arrive in the capital," said Yun Ming.

System Yang looked at his missing eye and said, [The Chief Warden would definitely like your current state. This is the first time you have gotten hurt in the world.]

Moreover, if the human emperor is indeed Lord Hei's incarnation, the current vessels of the two of you cannot have much interaction, as at the current relationship between you three, the Chief Warden is currently someone not from the side of the current Human emperor but from the previous Emperor before him.

[Be careful not to be regarded as an enemy by him, as we are unsure about his identity as Lord Hei's reincarnation.]

Warden Yun Ming said, "I know. I will send him a warning through the connection of our subsystem. Subsystems possess no life force after all."

They exploited the existence of the subsystem to pass the message to the Chief warden and Zhi Yue. The details of what happened in the imperial palace were also reported through the subsystem. Of course, unless the two subsystems made a connection, the reports coming from the other would be one-sided.

The recipients of the report both frowned, but for two different reasons. The God of Void frowned as the guilt he felt towards Snow still lingered in his heart. It is just that his promise to his Jing'er is now stronger than his guilt. He decided not to worry much about this situation, as he still had no means to meet the Human Emperor.

As for the Chief Warden, he felt a bit of anger for being away from his lover, which caused him to be wounded when he was alone and failed to protect him.

But that didn't mean he would be careless when interacting with the Human Emperor, especially since the investigation of his lover and Zhi Yang led to the probability that the current Human Emperor might be Lord Hei's reincarnation in this world, which also means that he is the one they came here for in this world.

He can only warn his lover not to make any more attempts to test the Human Emperor and focus instead on finding any traces of Ye Yan and Hei Suyu. This is a task probably much safer than facing the unknown Human Emperor.

At the Anjia Village...

Wang Xiajie, who just received the report through Zhi Yue, who just got back from the market with Aunt Yan, frowned but spoke of nothing about the possibility of the current soul fragment being a part of the incomplete Ancient God, Snow.

"Milord? What should we do next?" whispered Zhi Yue as he saw that the old couple were in the kitchen, busying around to make a fire and meals for the group.

Wang Xiajie said, "Nothing. Let the two wardens investigate things first. Since it is unsure whether my ex-wife in this world is a fragment of Snow's soul, then just focus on finding my cousin and his lover first. I came here for that reason, although their importance is only sent to my wife's soul fragment. For now, let destiny take its course."

Zhi Yue mumbles, "I think the lord is just terrified to see Lord Hei's reincarnation in this world."

"Shut up!" whispered Wang Xiajie as his expression looked menacing, scaring the stupid moon. "If you have nothing to do, go to the village leader and buy a few lands, including the lands around this house and the place of Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan. You know what to do."

Zhi Yue saluted and hurried out, as he was afraid of getting beaten up. "Yes, My Lord!"

Under the command of Wang Xiajie, Zhi Yue went to the village leader and started purchasing lands within the village. Zhi Yue didn't even bargain, as he bought the lands that could be bought and rented those that could only be rented. Of course, he informed the village leader that his lord planned to rent some land they had bought for the villagers to use.

It would at least be lower than the market price allowing them to gather enough resources not only to pay the taxes, but also to save some for their families. The price Zhi Yue quoted is a lot lower than normal which made the Village Leader delighted.

Such happy news had spread throughout the whole village the next morning, and these people came over to Wang Xiajie's house to thank him, as he is now their new landlord. There is also news from Zhi Yue that he can teach the villagers how to farm, as most of them were mostly hunters who had no idea when it came to farming.

Of course, Wang Xiajie is still forbidden to come out of his house until he is fully healed.

Only Zhi Yue's figure running around the village can be seen every morning. He became the next likable person in the village thanks to his relationship with Wang Xiajie, and the whole village was welcoming to him. After all, he is the servant of Wang Xiajie, and they would definitely see him in the village much more often than before.

Chapter 1447 : 20.11 First Black Star - Buying Lands and Mountains

In the Imperial Palace. At the Emperor's Chamber...

After causing a commotion in the throne hall, the Human Emperor returned to his own palace to rest. Sitting in one of the mahogany chairs within his chamber, he looked at his human soaked in crimson hands where an eyeball laid on his right palm quietly. He was alone in his palace in daze as if thinking something so deeply.

The human emperor suddenly mumbles, "There is definitely another presence coming from this eye observing me before. Though as soon as I dug it out, that presence had suddenly disappeared."

He recalled the clear eyes of the young official he had accidentally harmed. Except for that sudden hint of surprise that flashed within his eyes, with a hint of delight, he couldn't feel any dislike or comfort coming from Xu Ming.

"Did I make a mistake after all?"

After thinking for a bit longer, the human emperor finally made the decision and called one of his death soldiers. He made a gesture, and a man covered in all black uniform and armor appeared from the darkness behind the human emperor. This man kneeled before the seated man.

"Your orders, Your Majesty?" The death soldier asked.

The human emperor spoke, "Send a few men to observe Officer Xu Ming. Who did he meet? If he left his mansion? Where did he have gone? Gather all necessary information needed."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" said the death soldier before once again disappearing.

It seems that the strangeness Official Xu Ming had shown in the throne hall just now gave the human emperor a reason to doubt him. Because of these eyes from the emperor, it was almost impossible to meet Great General Lou when he had reached the capital after being summoned.

At the borderlands, Anjia Village...

With Wang Xiajie becoming the new landlord of the farming lands in the village, all the villagers were delighted about it. Knowing that Wang Xiajie hasn't fully healed, they would send food or snacks, even fresh meat and fish, to his house. This is thanks to Zhi Yue for teaching the villagers how to farm.

Because of this, Aunt Yan had ample ingredients to choose from as she cooked their meals of four at the hatched house of Wang Xiajie.

The week of Wang Xiajie's recovery had passed, and he can now pretend that he had finally gotten his wounds healed on the surface, allowing him to finally be allowed to leave his house. All the villagers would now not only greet him with a smile but also become somehow respectful. Wang Xiajie, who is now someone with memories, is different from someone without one.

Wang Xiajie, in the eyes of these villagers at this moment, is a scholar who is most likely someone extremely wealthy. After all, they heard all kinds of stories from Zhi Yue when he taught them about farming.

About how Wang Xiajie graduated from the institute and even has a rank of his own from the mainland, as well as how he got his own insignia, which show what kind of official standing he possessed,.

Of course, as a former human emperor, his power and knowledge are above all else. The official position Zhi Yue is talking about is not the emperor position he had lost, but something he found out through his identity as a system. It's a duke position under Wang Xiajie's mother's name.

The previous human emperor before Wang Xiajie was a love-struck man. He is obsessed with Wang Xiajie's mother, but due to her mysterious background, she can be considered someone with no background on the mainland. To prevent some dissatisfaction from his ministers, he can only give his wife the background of an old duke with no descendants.

This old duke was fond of the empress and accepted her as his daughter. Moreover, he was also the loyal confidant of the human emperor at that time.

This duke position was inherited by Wang Xiajie after his mother died, but since he was already the emperor at that time, this position wasn't that useful except for a duke token from his mother. Now that he has lost the throne, this duke position is his strongest proof, which is useful on the borders but now dangerous to use in the capital as the current human emperor might catch him.

Wang Xiajie had left the house in the morning to oversee the land he had bought. Half of it was rented to the villagers at a low price, while most of his land was planted, with one half of it with grain, a quarter with vegetables, and another quarter with fruits. Zhi Yue had ordered the puppet with him to sow the seeds and seedlings while teaching the other villagers.

Now almost all of the empty lands in Anjia Village are full of good seedlings that are growing well.

On his way back to his house, he saw the mountains surrounding their village. These are also unowned lands that could be bought, and thinking that he would be staying in this place for quite a long time, he also planned to buy these mountains to plant some wild vegetables, especially some mushrooms like his moon belly mushrooms, which he likes a lot. This is also a good place to plant some herbs.

Wang Xiajie bumps at the old village leader on his way back. The old man's eyes sparkled when he saw him. As expected, when the old man spotted him, he was gestured to come over. He had no other choice but to approach the old man, who immediately hit his arm as if complimenting him. Because everyone knew about the wounds on his back, the old man avoided hitting them.

The old village chief said, "Good boy! You were adopted by the Shun Family for a lost case. You had helped the whole Anjia Village by renting those lands at such a low price. You even have them taught farming. The people of our village are mostly hunters and our food is all meat, which doesn't give people a proper meal.

But those vegetables in the market are all sold expensively, especially the rice, With your help, our village will now be able to eat a proper meal. This old man thanks you for your kindness."

"Don't lower your head, old man. I also like this village and this will also be my home in the future. I am doing all of this also for my sake," said Wang Xiajie.

His words might sound sarcastic, yet in the ears of the old man, he seems to be making an excuse so they wouldn't be overwhelmed by such gratitude. Seeing him like this, the old village chief looked at Wang Xiajie even kinder than before.

The old village chief said, "Your arrival in Anjia Village is truly the greatest gift we can have. Hahaha~"

"By the way, old man. Are those mountains for sale?" asked Wang Xiajie.

Caught off guard, the old village chief looked at Wang Xiajie in disbelief and asked, "It is for sale, but so expensive. Boy, don't waste money because you have some in your possession. You can't even farm in the mountains!" He was currently reprimanding Wang Xiajie.

"Don't get angry first, old man. Mountains are great. I can cultivate some mushrooms and herbs as well as fruit trees and tea trees. There are a lot of things that can only be planted in the mountain area." Wang Xiajie stated that the old man instantly understood. It seems this young man before him has plans to cultivate more lands and probably to sell some in the market.

The old village chief said, "Each mountain is expensive. It would cost you gold for payment. Moreover, that is also the source of income of our hunters."

"I will not forbid our village's hunters from going to the mountains I bought. They are also free to gather wood as much as they want, though I might set a few places where I cultivate things forbidden to destroy at most," Wang Xiajie said.

The old village chief stared at Wang Xiajie and asked, "Are you planning to be a merchant? Did Xiao Yue say that you have an official position?"

"I cannot depend too much on that official position of mine. Moreover, what I wanted to cultivate on the mountains was something I wanted to eat myself. I love mushrooms!" declared Wang Xiajie with a silly smile. He wanted to lower the old village chief's guard down by pretending to be similar to the original's personality before he died.

"Plus, as I cultivate the mountains, I can hire some of our villagers to help me with it. Isn't that another income for them?"

"You brat. Fine! Come over to my house and estimate how many mountains you want to buy. I suggest that you don't buy too much thought," said the old village chief.

Wang Xiajie said, "Don't worry. I will only buy the mountains around our village. I have no interest in cultivating other places from other villages. I don't want them taking advantage of me as they are strangers after all."

"Indeed, the other villages are different from ours. They hated outsiders and almost wanted to kick you out after you were saved by your Uncle Shun. If not for him declaring that you will become his adopted son, those other people from the neighboring village will not give up kicking you out," said the old village chief.

Wang Xiajie said, "Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan are almost my real parents. That's why I also planned to renovate their house together with mine. I am a filial son!"

The old village chief laughed at him, seemingly entertained and satisfied with his response. After all, Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan are truly a miserable couple. They had lost their only son and had always been depressed over it.

So, the arrival of Wang Xiajie into their lives made them come out of that sadness, and it was for this reason that the villagers easily accepted Wang Xiajie as their own thanks to this old couple.

"Hahaha~ A' Shun and his wife are truly lucky to have met you. You both saved each other!" said the old village chief.

Mainland. At the Capital City...

It took almost a whole week of travel for Great General Lou Wuye and his entourage to arrive in the capital. The Lou Clan actually possessed a mansion in the capital, which they chose to stay in for a while while they remained there. The next day, they were summoned by the Human Emperor as planned and were called to the throne hall.

General Lou Wuye's return to the capital had caused commotion in the whole place, not only in the palace. It is well known that the Lou Clan is a supporter of the previous emperor and an ex-husband of the current human emperor. Because of this, the two factions treated each other as air and wouldn't interact with one another unless it was necessary.

An eunuch announced the arrival of the Great General. "Great General Lou had arrived!"

General Lou Wuye walks into the throne hall and slowly approaches the human emperor seated on the throne. He swiped his eyes within his surroundings nonchalantly and noticed Yun Ming with one eye covered with an eye patch and obviously suffered under the hands of the human emperor, as reported.

His face remained expressionless, but the depth of his eyes was a hidden, burning rage towards the human emperor.

General Lou Wuye and his soldiers saluted the emperor, "Wuye of the Lou Clan greets His Majesty!"

The human emperor gestured for them to stand up and said, "Arise, General Lou. You have done a good job protecting the capital from the southern barbarians."

"Yes," responded General Lou Wuye as he stood straight and fearlessly stared at the human emperor.

Among all the officials and nobles in the throne hall, only one with great standing had the ability to stare at the emperor. His expressionless face didn't even twitch when he saw the familiar face of the human emperor. Like it was reported, this mortal indeed looks a bit like Lord Hei. But his anger at having his lover be harmed by this man made him dissatisfied with a mortal.

Even though General Lou tried to hide it well, the human emperor had noticed the difference in him, like how he noticed the strange change in Official Xu Ming. The human emperor narrowed his eyes as he gave the great general a scrutinizing gaze.

Chapter 1448 20.12 First Black Star - Dead Person

Even though General Lou tried to hide it well, the human emperor had noticed the difference in him, like how he noticed the strange change in Official Xu Ming. The human emperor narrowed his eyes as he gave the great general a scrutinizing gaze. General Lou ignored the inquiring gaze of the Human Emperor, lowered his gaze to avoid his line of sight, and openly treated him coldly as usual.

The human emperor asked, "General Lou, are you still not going to tell Zhen where Zhen's ex-husband is?"

"He is in the heavens, Your Majesty! Why do you continue to ask for a dead person?" said General Lou Wuye.

This response of his stunned everyone in the throne hall. They are used to their emperor asking this great general about the previous emperor, who is also the husband of the current human emperor, who used to be the male empress of this emperor.

Normally, General Lou Wuye would only respond: 'No', 'I don't know' or 'I won't tell you at all.' It was only this time that the Great General had openly dissed his former lord; in reality, he is cursing about the original Wang Xiajie and not his lord, who now resides in his vessel. Just a mortal would need to care about him at all.

The human emperor bellows, "Are you hearing what you are saying!?"

What surprised everyone the most was that the human emperor, who is supposed to hate his ex-husband, would react as if he were offended by the words of the great general calling the missing ex-emperor a dead person. The corner of his eyes turned red as his usually bored look became fierce at this moment.

Even the ministers, who had always been with the human emperor, didn't expect him to react in such a way.

Even so, the great general looked at him indifferently and said, "Your actions and thoughts are contradictory. You hate him as much as you love him. You wanted to harm him, but don't dare to kill him. You wanted to kill him, but you cannot do it with your own hands; that's why your subordinates did it for you."

"Don't you know that an emperor without his purple qi is weaker than an ordinary mortal? They said he fell off the cliff near the sea. So, I ask you, do you think he is still alive?"

"Sea? Cliff? What do you mean I sent people to kill him? NO! I never did that!" shouted the human emperor.

The great general said, "It seems that you don't know your people well."

The great general looked around confidants with pale faces yet his eyes focused more on Xu Ming yet they pretended not to know each other. Likewise, the human emperor looked at his subordinates and saw that most of them were avoiding his gaze. The words of the great general just now linger in his mind. He said that his ex-husband was dead.

He fell off the cliff and disappeared somewhere in the wide sea.

His thoughts were in disarray: 'This is impossible. They told me that he just wanted to go somewhere to rest for a bit, as he felt suffocated in the Imperial Palace. They said that it was the cultivators who attacked his husband on the way, and the latter took this as a chance to run away from him.'

'Why does the great general say he is dead? That's a lie! As long as I don't see his corpse, there is no way he is gone! I haven't taken my revenge yet! I have suffered so much loneliness. How can he leave me like this and extend my suffering?

He promised to stay with me forever. Is everything in the past in vain!?''

The human emperor is about to go insane with all of the thoughts bubbling in his head. He wanted to confront all his subordinates, only to recall that the great general and his people were still inside.

Moreover, it seems that not everyone is involved in this issue, like Official Xu Ming, who had recently just joined his camp and didn't know about what happened to the former human emperor before himself.

The human emperor said, "Xu Ming, send the great general out. You can also take the rest of the day off."

Xu Ming looked bewildered and bowed down to the human emperor, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

The human emperor glared at the old officials and ministers by his side and said with a cold voice, "As for the rest of you, stay here in the hall and accompany Zhen (This emperor)!".

Official Xu Ming hesitantly approached the great general and gestured towards him to follow him outside the hall. "Great General, please follow me outside."

The soldiers under the great general wanted to retort, but a gesture from their leader shut them up.

General Lou said, "Lead the way!"

"Yes!" said Xu Ming as he led them out.

Obviously, the human emperor will be busy with something else, and is no longer interested in the great general. After all, what he had learned just now was enough to shake whatever he knew all these years. The human emperor couldn't believe that his subordinates would do such a thing without informing.

No wonder all this time when he commanded them to find any traces of his ex-husband, they never found anything.

In their minds, the previous human emperor is long dead. Without his purple qi protecting him after it was taken away by the current human emperor, he is no different from a mortal. Falling a cliff or drowning into the sea was enough to kill him a hundred times.

Before the door of the throne hall closes, Xu Ming hears the enraged shouts of the human emperor.

"You are indeed good! How long have you been fooling Zhen all these years!?"

The rest of the conversation was unheard after the door was shut closed. Before Official Xu Ming sent out the entourage of the great general, they had a short conversation before the palace gates.

Official Xu Ming slightly bowed his head and said, "Great general, this official can only accompany you up to here. I also don't know what His Majesty plans to do next. Please stay in your mansion in the capital for a few more days."

"I know. Can you pass this to His Majesty for me? It's an urgent report from the south region. Before I present it we were sent out together. You might be able to meet him easier than I do," said the great general who passed a paper scroll to the official.

Xu Ming accepted it without complaint and said, "I shall pass this report to the emperor the next time I am summoned."

"Um!"

The great general stares at Xu Ming's face, especially that eye patch that covers his left eyes. Even though he wanted to reach, due to the difference of the factions they are in, the two can't openly acknowledge each other. As it would put the other in danger. The great general turned around and gestured for his soldiers to leave. He no longer speaks more words towards Xu Ming that is unnecessary.

Official Xu Ming watches the great general and his troops disappear from his line of sight and walk back to the palace intending to ask for an audience with the human emperor if possible. If not he can only go back home and give this report from the great general tomorrow.

After passing by the throne hall that remained shut, Xu Ming decided to come home. As soon as he returned to his palace, he noticed the dead soldier that was tasked by the emperor to watch over him and he pretended not to notice anything. He placed the report from the great general in his office, preparing to give it to the emperor tomorrow.

As soon as he left his office, the death soldier opened the scroll from the great general and checked its content. Upon seeing that the report is only about the barbarians and nothing else is strange about it, the death soldier chose to return to the palace when he saw that Official Xu Ming went back home to rest.

His orders was to only watch over this young official until he finally went to sleep before report to the human emperor at night. Xu Ming, who was sleeping on his bed with his eyes closed herd System Yang's voice in his mind.

Zhi Yang said, [That death soldier had left to report to the emperor. What did the Chief Warden pass to you?]

Warden also uses their subsystem as a storage device. To pass information about prisoners, a short contact was enough to give an electronic message. When the Chief warden passed the report scroll just now, he discreetly touched Xu Ming's hand and passed the information he got after meeting the human emperor.

The Chief Warden possessed heavenly eyes, it is to gauge how heavy the sins a prisoner possessed. He used it to check on the soul of the human emperor and the result of his investigation was shared to Warden Yun Ming through his subsystem. A translucent system panel appeared before Yun Ming which can also be seen by System Yang.

{His soul is covered with darkness. It's the darkness from the void. There's possibly another soul inside of him. It's not yet awake. Be careful and stay away from him as much as possible.}

Yun Ming mumbled in surprise, "Another soul?"

In the South Region...

A woman and a man wearing ancient hanfu worn by cultivators arrived in the area. They were riding on their sword like immortals and mortals would have definitely been stunned by their sudden arrival. But the military soldiers are different, they knew about the existence of these people who called themselves immortals as they control the energies of the world itself.

Mortals and cultivators don't get along well, especially soldiers and those proud disciples from the floating lands above their heads. As expected, as soon as these cultivators descended on the land, their pretty faces frowned as if they couldn't bear the filthy air on the land. After all, they are all used in living in the floating islands above this land.

"The land below is as filthy as always!" complained the lady cultivator who covered her mouth and nose with a silk handkerchief.

The male cultivator commented while frowning, "The air is foul. That's why I don't like coming to such a place. Tsk!"

"I would like to ask how such humble beings appeared in the door of our general's mansion?"

The vice-commander under General Lou appeared at the door together with the other soldiers who were fully equipped with armor and weapons ready to fight at any time. But to the eyes of these cultivators, this scene just looked ridiculous. No matter how much a mortal geared himself, he will be no different from an ant facing an elephant.

They looked at these soldiers with disdain and all of the soldiers, except the vice-commander, looked angry at those annoying eyes.

"Look how these cute ants are~"

"Do they want to fight us?"

"It seems a bit ridiculous just thinking about it. Heh~"

Seeing how these two cultivators were gearing to play against them that they didn't even pull out their weapon and approach the fortress in front of them, the soldiers were completely enraged for getting looked down by them. On the other hand, the vice-commander remained calm with his hands at his back.

While the general is not around the one with the highest authority in the south region was him and thus, all the soldiers that remain will listen to his command.

The vice commander finally issued his command when he saw the two unwanted guests entering the range of their territory. "All soldiers prepare for battle." Chapter 1449 20.13 First Black Star - Cultivators from the Floating Islands.

A battle between cultivator and mortal would usually end with the former winning. But the current battle in the south unexpectedly ends in the opposite way. They had not only defeated these two cultivators, they had even captured them. There are only injured soldiers from their side and unexpectedly no death count in this battle.

Now the proud cultivators of the floating island were handcuffed with a strange black handcuff that not only restrained them but also the qi in their bodies. The two black handcuffs used on these cultivators are Nether Prison's Handcuff, an artifact that can even bind a God to become a mortal when caught by these things, much less cultivators who haven't even attained ascension.

Thud!

The two sarcastic cultivators were thrown inside the dungeon like all other prisoners especially when they had caused too much harm in the south region's public market before finding the fortress as they couldn't find the person they wanted to see in there.

Who would have thought that these mortals would have an artifact capable of restraining their qi? Moreover since they look down on them, they were caught off guard leading to their current situation right now. After being thrown inside the dungeon, the two cultivators, who were now not any different from an ordinary mortal, can only shout to show their dissatisfaction.

"You damn ants! What did you do to us?"

"This place is filthy! How dare you place us here!?"

"Shit! What's with this black handcuff!!?"

"It is blocking our qi. I can't feel my qi anymore!"

"You damn mortals! Don't know your place at all!"

"You better let us go! If our masters learned what you did you can only pay with your lives!"

"Also this handcuff is interesting, you better give it to us instead!"

The soldiers ignored their words and even openly looked at them with disdain. The words if these cultivators entered one ear and came out into another. They obviously have no intention of listening to them at all, especially when they continue to look down on them even after being caught. The vice commander was annoyed by their words and stretched a leg to kick the male cultivator into the cell.

Urgh!

"AHH! Senior brother! How dare you hit him!?"

The female cultivator shouted only to be slapped by the vice commander with an expressionless face. He didn't hold back with that hit, making blood stroll at the corner of the lady's lips. With the handcuffs on them and without a qi protecting their bodies, they are now much weaker than soldiers who trained their bodies.

"You've trespassed our lands. Kill the citizens of the south region. You even wanted to seize the general's place. With all these three violations, you can be dealt with." The vice commander said.

The two cultivators, who had always been fearless, can see the murderous intent this mortal before them possessed. They knew that he would truly kill them given orders from their heads.

"Y-Y-You can't kill us! We are cultivators!"

"Our Sect will never forgive you if you harmed us!"

The vice commander responded, "I don't care what you are or where you came from. Once the general has returned you shall be dealt with according to his orders. Until then behave or else you might die without a corpse."

The two cultivators tremble under the cold eyes of this soldier. This is the first time in their lives that they felt what it is like to suffer from fear. They had always looked down on mortals, but who would have expected that one will possess an artifact that can restrain one's qi and make them powerless against these mortals.

Now they are truly afraid that if they anger these mortals that they would die without a corpse.

The vice commander avert his eyes from them and walk away. "Lock them up! Don't let them escape until the general comes back!"

"Yes, vice commander!" the soldiers collectively responded.

Before the two cultivators were locked up, all of the things in their possession were taken away. Their clothes, accessories, everything in them and they were asked to change with clothes only mortals wore. The kick just now was controlled well, even though there is a huge bruise and extreme pain in his body, there were no internal organs affected by it.

As for the lady cultivator, one of her faces was already swollen and her appearance was destroyed.

"Senior brother, what should we do? They truly wanted to kill us. What's with these chains!? Can't remove it no matter what I do!"

"Hiss~ calm down. Let me rest for a bit."

Growls~

"What was that sound?" The female cultivator, who never knew hunger couldn't believe that sound just now came from her.

Growls~

"Is that coming from you? I think the mortals call this hunger. It is usually impossible for us to feel hunger. Maybe because we become mortals that this can be felt as well."

"Hunger? Senior brother, my stomach feels weird."

"Bear with it!"

The result of what the chief warden had seen was also reported to the God of Void through System Yue. They were currently tending with the rice paddy when Zhi Yue received the message from Zhi Yang. There are other puppets who look no different from humans working with them. As for the other villagers they are busy in their own plot of lands doing farms of their own.

Zhi Yue said, "Milord, A'Yang sent a message. It's from the Chief Warden, who looked at the human emperor with his heavenly eyes."

Whenever the human emperor is mentioned, the God of Void will feel uncomfortable. He decided not to confront the man until he was found out. He didn't want to fight against him yet especially when he looked so much like his wife. It was as if this world was intentionally making a joke of him. Why else would he allow his wife's reincarnation to look similar to his beloved's original appearance.

Usually the only similar thing was his argent irises and phoenix-shaped eyes, now even his features were added to the first two which made him a complete clone of his Jing'er.

Cough

Wang Xiajie moved out of the rice planting site and gestured for Zhi Yue to come closer to him.

"Report," He said.

Zhi Yue read through the message from the Chief Warden and said, "It says that the human emperor not only possessed your original's purple qi, but also the darkness from the void and that... there are two souls within the human emperor's body."

"Wait! How can it be possible to have two human souls in one body!? Can a mortal body even hold on!?" System Yue exclaims.

The God of Void speaks, "With the purple qi, it's possible. That is the luck of the world itself. His body is no longer that of a mortal."

"Is that why no one from the side of the cultivators of this world could defeat him?" asked Zhi Yue.

He also got this information from the world database. How the cultivators overpower the mortals and the human emperor suppress the cultivators. That's why they can only live in the sky and not on the land. Though the fact that one person stands above everyone in this world, just thinking that this human emperor might be Lord Hei's incarnation, that Zhi Yue could somehow accept it.

Zhi Yue asked, "Milord, what should we do next?"

"Do nothing. I will wait for him to find me here. Just tell Wuye and Yun Ming to focus on finding the traces of Ye Yan and Hei Suyu. Those two must be caught and I need them alive. As for Zhi Yang, tell him to continue observing the Human Emperor.

If he had gathered enough evidence that the human emperor is the incarnation of Jing'er, only then I will go to the capital," said Wang Xiajie as he walked back towards the rice paddy to continue farming.

Zhi Yue mumbles, "It's weird that the Lord is being too passive in this world. Did Lord Hei say something to him." After saying this he resumed his duties in helping pull the weeds. Of course, he sent the response the God of Void had said just now.

Wang Xiajie's passiveness is due to the fact that his wife would not wake up in this world adding the danger of his wife's soul fragment in this world as well as the existence of the escaped prisoners like Ye Yan and Hei Suyu. He decided to take his time in this world. That's why he was farming personally like the other villagers.

Out of nowhere the old doctor had come over to send the prescription to Wang Xiajie. He usually sends his assistant, but not today. As on this day is the routine check up of Wang Xiajie. As soon as the old doctor saw the injured man moving around the farming plot with almost all of his body stained with mud, the old doctor almost blew off his long beard.

The old doctor shouted, "AH! What the hell are you doing you brat!? Do you think you are completely healed? Look at your bandages that turned brown and black because of mud. Do you want your wounds to be infected!? Come over here and take a bath now!"

Almost everyone in the village heard the shout of the old doctor. When they looked at the source of this sound, they saw an old man with white beard dragging a covered in mud Wang Xiajie back to his little

hatch that is under renovation. After being forced to take a bath, the old doctor started treating Wang Xiajie's wounds.

His concoction to accelerate healing was used on him in a form of a paste which was spread all over Wang Xiajie's half healed wounds.

In the hatched house...

A half-naked Wang Xiajie was exposed in his own backyard. Most of his back was covered with concoction and the old doctor continues to examine.

"Hm~, how could your body possess such healing ability? Most of your wounds are halfway dry at least at the surface of the wound," The old doctor murmurs in confusion.

Wang Xiajie intentionally created such an illusion so he could freely move around. After all, spending one more week at home is quite annoying.

"Maybe it's the lingering effects of the special pill you fed me before. Didn't you see that you got that from a cultivator? Maybe the herbs used on it had more potent effects that lingered for a few days on my body."

The old doctor fiddled with his beard and somehow agreed to the words of Wang Xiajie.

"It is indeed an immortal pill. No wonder your wounds are healing too fast. If this effect continues then... in just three more days you will be completely healed."

"That's good. That means I can go to the public market soon and visit the fish market," said Wang Xiajie.

The old doctor said, "Boy, you can only go there after you receive a go signal from me. For now, you should stop doing extraneous jobs until your wounds heal. It would take an extended time of healing if your wounds were ruptured."

"I know an old man. I will only go once you give me permission. But does this mean I can't do farming for now?" Wang Xiajie asked.

Old doctor bellowed, "Can't you rest up for the last three days!? Just stay at home for the following days. I will come again on the third day after today."

"Okay~ Old man. I found some herbs in the mountain when I last visited it. I don't know much about it so I will give it to you," said Wang Xiajie as he pretended to get it from his house and passed a small basket full of ordinary and some rare herbs to the old man.

"This is a good haul. Boy, you harvested it well. This is an old ginseng. A wild sarsaparilla, turmeric and even a lingzhi mushroom! You are quite lucky. These are all expensive.

Are you sure you want me to have it?" The old doctor's eyes sparkled at the sight of a small basket of herbs. These are herbs he took out from his wife's small word. He wanted to plan some of this village's mountains and sold it for money.

"It's fine. I just need to know its uses and what kind of planting environment it needs to grow. I plan to make a herb garden in those mountains," said Wang Xiajie.

The old doctor said, "Then I will compile a book for you. Since it's a herb garden then I will give you as much information I know about these herbs. Just give me a few at each harvest."

"Deal!" said Wang Xiajie.

Chapter 1450 20.14 First Black Star - Sanity

After being caught by the doctor at the farms, Wang Xiajie was once again forbidden to leave his house. The only difference is that the duration is shorter than the first one; at least this time, he only needs to stay in his house for three days. Wang Xiajie was passing the time reading the books of herbs from the old man.

He plans to make an herb garden on the mountain and sell it as a product in the market.

Unlike his wife, he had no interest in this kind of thing. No, he rarely gets hurt, and even if he does, he can just use the healing techniques his brother, Shen Siwang, taught him before. But now that he had nothing to do in this village, reading this book can be considered something of the past. While he was resting, he could only stay at Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan's house.

As for the reason why, obviously it's because his house is under construction. The old couple was happy to have him, while Zhi Yue pretended to stay next door to supervise the house. As planned, they wanted to build an ancient mansion in this village. That's why Wang Xiajie bought all the land around him and the old couple next door.

Of course, the house of the old couple would be rebuilt next after his mansion was built.

Uncle Shun saw the book in Wang Xiajie's hand, and it seems similar to the handwriting of the old doctor from the village.

Uncle Shun asked, "Isn't that the old doctor's writing? Xiao Jie, do you plan to become a doctor?"

"No. But I plan to plant a few herbs to sell to the old man. He already agreed to this and lent me this book so I can buy the herbs that can be planted on the mountains," said Wang Xiajie.

Uncle Shun nods as he agrees to the plan of Wang Xiajie with regards to the herbs. These kinds of plants that can be used to cure people are rare and even expensive. Expensive herbs like ginseng cost gold coins in the capital; even for a borderland like theirs, it would cost a few hundred teals.

"Planting herbs is better. You don't need to hunt in the meantime. You can focus more on your fields first," Uncle Shun said.

Wang Xiajie pretended that he didn't notice when Uncle Shun seemed capable of reading. After all, most people in Anjia Village are illiterate, and only nobles or cultivators are capable of reading. Wang Xiajie was the previous human emperor, so being able to read is a natural skill for a leader. But what about Uncle Shun?

Isn't he supposed to be a commoner who has only lived his life with his wife in this borderland?

Aunt Yan, come over and bring a huge pot of chicken soup noodles for dinner. There are also a few meat buns made by her, served on the table, and a few empty bowls as well as cutlery for the three of them to use. There are actually four, and after the food was served on the table, Aunt Yan went to the bamboo fence of the house to shout at Zhi Yue.

"XIAO YUE, TIME TO EAT! COME OVER NOW!" Aunt Yan shouted.

A childish voice was heard replying from the other house, saying, "I'M COMING OVER NOW, AUNT YAN!"

In a few minutes, Zhi Yue, who was watching over the house, ran to the next house to join their meals. The old couple laughed at how the young servant was reacting, but they welcomed him inside the house with a smile.

Uncle Shun said, "There is no need to run next time. The food will not run."

"Hehe, it's not like that, Uncle Shun. I am just hungry," said Zhi Yue.

Aunt Yan chuckled and pinched Zhi Yue's cheeks and said, "No wonder you are still a child. Okay, Aunt made a lot, so eat as much as you want."

"I know Aunt Yang loves me a lot!" said Zhi Yue.

At the Imperial Palace...

The news of his subordinates making a move on his ex-husband just to solidify his position as the Human Emperor was shocking for the current Human Emperor. Especially when he had to hear it from the mouth of his enemy and he made a fool in front of him.

It's no wonder the great general looked at him as if he had killed his family; in reality, it is not much different, as it was because of him that his master was now gone and his whereabouts are unknown.

It was only at this moment that the human emperor finally believed that he didn't know anything about the situation of the previous emperor. All this time, he thought that he just didn't want to say anything to him, as he was someone who forced his master to abdicate and stole his throne.

The human emperor stood at his throne and held his temples with one hand, looking so depressed and tired, and suddenly he laughed like a madman.

Hahaha~

"No wonder I can't find him! No wonder you always say there are no results for investigation. In reality, it's because you old men knew that he was gone that you would always give Zhen the same fucking answer!"

"There is no news?"

"Of course! How can there be any traces? Just how large and wide the sea is? Wanting to find one who fell in it is just a ridiculous task! It's because of this that there would not be any result. Even the great general can't find him, much less you old bastards who never tried to do so at all!"

The cold, piercing eyes of the human emperor fell on the old ministers and officials kneeling on the ground. They were all collectively trembling. There is no way they wouldn't be afraid. The anger the human emperor is now showing is real rage.

Those silver irises, slowly tainting with the shade of darkness, were what they feared the most. Because in this state, their human emperor will kill regardless of reason. To him, as long as his anger is unleashed, he will remain like this. Bad-tempered, cold, and ruthless. Their human emperor is usually only like this towards his enemies.

"Your Majesty! Please calm your anger!"

"Please spare us!"

"We only wanted what was right for you!"

"That's right, even if the previous emperor is useless, he is still of royal blood and can at any time reclaim the throne!"

"We only did what is best for you, Your Majesty!"

What they didn't know was that the more they said, the more the madness within those silver irises spread. All of a sudden, the shadow under their foot started moving as if it were alive. All those men kneeling on the ground were lifted from the ground and choked.

Cough!

The human emperor spoke; his voice was hoarse, as if the devil itself were talking. "Since when has Zhen allowed you to make decisions for Zhen? Moreover, if there is someone who is going to kill that man, it can only be me!!"

"Not you! Not anyone! Only I!"

"You didn't even allow me to kill him with my own hands. How could you do this to me!?"

Argh!!

The sounds of people getting choked collectively resounds in the throne hall. Only one of these ministers and officials spoke up, trying to save his life.

"There... is a... way."

This voice was soft but was still heard by the human emperor. It was because of these words that all of the men in the hall were spared at this moment.

"Speak. I don't mind replacing all of you if you don't have a way to appease Zhen's anger!" said the human emperor.

"Cough! Your Majesty, the cultivators. They might have a way to find people. There is a certain group among the cultivators that could divine among certain things or people. They might be able to check if a person is dead or alive!" The old minister said.

The human emperor looked interested in this skill, and his anger slowly calmed down as he once again sat on his throne with a languid expression.

"Sounds interesting. Go and bring me that person," the human emperor said.

The ministers and officials looked at one another and hesitated to speak out. But if no one explained properly to the human emperor, all of them might die. The oldest minister who spoke out had no choice but to talk again.

"Your Majesty, those people are not someone we mortals can invite. They are mostly connected to the sect masters of their factions, and... they have exalted standing due to this skill."

"Please forgive us, Your Majesty! It's truly out of our capabilities."

"Please be merciful!"

"Please don't be angry again, Your Majesty."

At this point, upon knowing there is a way to check whether his ex-husband is dead or alive, his anger had completely subsided. He wasn't even angry when his ministers and officials said they couldn't help him invite that diviner. Thinking about it, cultivators look down on mortals, and if not for him protecting them, they would definitely get enslaved.

The human emperor asked, "Last time those fools visited, what do they want again? I was so annoyed by the way they spoke and almost killed those so-called cultivators on the spot."

"Your Majesty! They wanted that couple who called themselves gods."

"Oh~ that pair of useless couples who are more arrogant than those cultivators." The human emperor asked, "If I gave those two to them, would they allow me to meet their diviners? Either regardless of whether they agree or not, I'm going to speak with a diviner."

A minister said, "Your Majesty, please allow this old man to speak for you in this transaction."

"Go ahead. If you fulfill this task, I will agree to give you that thing you asked Zhen before," the human emperor said.

"Are you serious, Your Majesty!?"

"Yes. After all, that thing is useless to Zhen."

It was only at this point that these old ministers and officials were delighted by the task the human emperor had given them. For mortals who have a limited lifespan, most of them wanted to extend their lives a little bit longer than the rest.

Every subordinate of the human emperor knows that their exalted one possesses a heaven-defying pill that can extend one's life for ten or more years. The longevity pill, as its name suggests, can extend one's lifespan. But this kind of rare pill is something one usually treats as a legend. But for this group of old, sly foxes, how could they not know such a mysterious and useful thing?

The group of old ministers and officials chose to ignore them; they almost died under the hands of this individual and wanted to fulfill the current task more than ever.

"As you wish, Your Majesty!"

As soon as the minister took their leave, the human emperor, who was sitting on the throne lazily, suddenly sat up and held his head. Suddenly, black-like matter spread from the mole under his left eye,

almost covering his whole face. These dark things gave him unbearable agony, even though his tolerance for pain is high.

This only means that the pain coursing within his body can even affect his soul.

Ugh!

A voice which is completely the same as that of the human emperor was heard in the dark throne hall.

{Heh~ it's truly amazing that you haven't gone insane despite the darkness corroding your soul. Every full moon, you will feel unbearable pain, as if your soul is being ripped apart. Despite the pain where you couldn't hold back moaning, you didn't dare tell anyone about it. If not for your resentment and obsession to that ex-husband of yours, you would have long gone insane.}

{It's just... how long can your sanity last?~ Hahaha~}

Only when the voice in his mind disappeared did the shadow-like thing spreading on his face retreat, and only a weird-shaped mole remained under his left eye. The human emperor pants soundlessly. His whole body felt heavy and his hands were trembling. Even his fair face is now completely devoid of cold and his lips were a bit purple from him holding back his screams.

He mumbles, "How long can my sanity last? Haha~ am I even still sane?"

Then he closes his eyes, trying to ignore the pain in his whole body, and rests. If one could see him at this moment, especially those who had met the God of Destruction before, they would have completely mistaken him for Hei Anjing.