## World Plot 1451

Chapter 1451 20.15 First Black Star - Throne Hall

Once the new day had arrived, Official Xu Ming sent the report from the great general to the human emperor, who had allowed him to return to the south region. The two wardens failed to meet secretly after knowing that Xu Ming was under the surveillance of a death soldier under the command of the human emperor. They could only speak through their subsystems, as they pretended not to know each other.

When the great general is about to return to his territory, Xu Ming sees him off from the gate. The two only stared at each other for a while before General Lou turned around.

"Let's depart!"

The sound of horses galloping in a group was heard, and everyone who admired the great general sent him away. The human emperor would most likely no longer bother him. After all, he already knew that he had no idea who the previous human emperor was. Whether he is dead or not, no one in this world knows at least what the current human emperor thought.

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At the Imperial Palace's throne hall.

The Human Emperor sat on his gold throne in his usual languid state. There are a few cultivators that arrived in the capital, and among these men is the Sect Master of Floating Heavenly Sword Sect, Ceng

Fengju. They departed from their sect and appeared before the human emperor as per his request, and it seems they bought their diviner with him.
Sect Master Ceng Fengju asked, "Human Emperor, we have brought our diviner over. As a promise, I hope you give us the two gods you had captured from before."
"Um, let me see your diviner," said the human emperor.
The one behind Sect Master Ceng Fengju, covered from head to toe, had pulled down his huge hood, showing the appearance of a blind man with white hair. He looks so youthful, yet he is surrounded by a strong aura of death. The reason for his blindness is because he became a diviner. He is forbidden from seeing all the mortal things that exist in this world.
As for why his hair is white, it is because of a lack of vitality. All diviners in this world need to pay with their lifespan for every single divination they make. They will die once heaven declares their fate.
"This humble one greets the human emperor," said the diviner, who even kneeled before the human emperor, startling everyone in the throne hall except for the human emperor and Xu Ming hidden within the group of mortals.
Sect. Master Ceng Fengju frowned upon seeing such a sight. After all, diviners from each sect are considered special beings who are neither mortals nor cultivators. They are the chosen few who were allowed to glimpse at the secrets of heaven. That's why their standing is equal to that of a sect master like him. They are proud and would never lower themselves to anyone except for God.
"What are you doing, Diviner Sang!?" questioned Sect Master Ceng Fengju.



"Bring those two in," said the human emperor with a nonchalant attitude.
The ministers had brought the two prisoners into the throne hall. The two were escorted in, and a weird black tattoo appeared on their wrists. This was something that completely restrained them and their divinity. The two prisoners are Hei Suya and Ye Yan.
They entered the throne hall with their heads held high, and the clothes they were wearing were completely changed from prisoner clothing to the mortal clothes of this world. It was something Sect Master Ceng had prepared for them. As per request, in exchange for one divination from a diviner of their sect, these two, who were dubbed as fake gods, will be given to the Heavenly Sword Sect.
The real reason why the Heavenly Sword Sect wanted them was because of their knowledge of the upper realm. Those who practice immortality are said to depart from this world to ascend to a place called the Upper Realm, where gods live. Diviner Sang had also seen the end of his path and accepted this mission to help the human emperor find a path where he wouldn't destroy the world.
After he completed his mission, the heavens promised a good reincarnation in his next life.
"It's them."
Sect Master Ceng was delighted to finally see the two people who showed that mystical scene that day. If not because they approached the Imperial Palace and got captured by the human emperor, he would have gone to invite them to his sect.

Ignoring the eyes of the mortals among them, Ye Yan and Hei Suya walked in the hall under the terrifying gaze of that human emperor who possessed the power of the void and the appearance of the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing.
They had also guessed that maybe this man is Hei Anjing's incarnation in this world, but thinking about how that man's personality is, he would most likely descend down himself to have fun and not send an avatar. Moreover, this man couldn't recognize him at all, which means that he is indeed not the God of Destruction himself.
That's what they thought until they noticed that familiar aura mingling with the mortals in the hall. Ye Yan couldn't help but laugh at this discovery. Among the ministers and officials within the hall, they immediately spotted a warden among the mortals.
Though they already know about the descent of Upper Realm gods to this world, they wouldn't have expected that they were that unlucky that a warden appeared in the imperial palace.
Hahaha~
"A'Yan?" Hei Suya called.
The sudden laughter of Ye Yan caught everyone by surprise. He looked like he had gone crazy, and everyone, including Hei Suya, who was terrified by the presence of the warden, looked at him with a bewildered look on her face.

The human emperor asked, "What are you laughing about?"

"Proud Human Emperor, you were powerful enough to overwhelm us. How come you couldn't even notice that among your subordinates, one of their souls had been replaced? Moreover, it's a god like us, whom you're despite the most~" said Ye Yan.
Silence descended in the throne hall after Ye Yan had spoken these words, yet for some unknown reason, the human emperor wasn't affected by his words. Despite being looked at by countless people, the lazy emperor leans on his arm with boredom imprinted on his look.
He commented, "Oh, so there is a God from where you come from with brains in them."
This comment was enough for Ye Yan to lose face. After all, the human emperor is indirectly calling him and Hei Suya fools who send themselves to him to be captured and imprisoned. Adding how rude they were the moment they descended and looked down on everything in this world, only to be beaten up by the Human Emperor, calling them brainless is not wrong.
It was because of that stupid move that they were caught, after all.
Ye Yan said, "Are you not afraid? Is mingling with your people and even pretending to be mortals when he is not!"
"Hm? Not really. This just shows that he is smarter than you two who appeared before this Zhen demanding the authority of the world as soon as you descend. Moreover, the fact that he didn't make a move meant that his mission is completely different from coercion like you two fools did before," said the human emperor.

Being reprimanded by the human emperor thoroughly annoyed Ye Yan. He used to be a God who stood above others. If not for his father trying to kill his cousin multiple times and even getting him involved, things wouldn't have ended like this. He wouldn't have killed that madman's wife's incarnation, and he wouldn't have had to get imprisoned in that hellish place.

As a god, he couldn't accept this mortal looking down on him. Despite the possibility of him being the God of Destruction's incarnation, the fact that he is still a mortal at this moment made him look down on him. Most gods, even those in the upper realm, looked dtowardown on those who were weaker than they were. This is the normal attitude of the strong to those who are weak.

Hei Shuya, who had been listening at the side, shouted in anger. "You short-lived emperor! With how much the darkness had tainted your soul, you would mostly go insane and die soon. Why do you think we were not in a hurry to escape? We are waiting for your short life to end. Hahaha~"

Once again, the people inside the hall were stunned by the facts thrown at their faces one after another. They looked at the young human emperor on the throne, whose face didn't even change under these cursing words. The ministers and everyone from the faction of the human emperor didn't believe them.

On the other hand, Sect Master Ceng, who believed in the words of these outsider gods, and Diviner Sang, who knew the secrets of the heavens, believed it instead.

Sigh~

"You two are as boring as always."

The human emperor controlled the darkness and stabbed the two gods. He directly commanded the darkness under his control to corrupt the souls of these two annoying pairs. As expected, they fell to the ground in pain as black shadows spread all over their bodies.
Agh! Ahhhhh~
The same extreme pain the ancient god Snow suffered from is now being felt by these two gods. Under the eyes of everyone in the throne hall, they watch as the two scream in pain as if something in them is being ripped apart, slowly giving them a taste of agony they couldn't stop at all.
On the other hand, everyone inside the hall couldn't help but step back from the throne, where that darkness was spreading with the human emperor as its source. Xu Ming was watching the prisoners suffer so much that he forgot to step back with the rest. Now the human emperor was looking at him with a mischievous smile while the others were looking at him with disbelief.
A kind official, Xu Ming, is close to calling to him, "Official Xu, what are you doing there? Come over here fast! It's dangerous in that area."
"Ah, it's alright. There is no difference. If His Majesty wanted to kill all of us, any place in this hall isn't safe at all," said Xu Ming.
Upon hearing this response, the human emperor laughed as if entertained, then looked at Xu Ming. He asked, "Did you intentionally not heal your eyes just to pretend to be Xu Ming?"
"I hope your majesty doesn't get angry. It just means I have a mission to fulfill in this world but have no intention of taking over anything."

Under everyone's gaze, Xu Ming's appearance completely changed to his appearance as Warden Yun Ming. Only then did the rest understand that the hidden god among them that was mentioned by the two who were writhing on the ground was Official Xu Ming.

Yun Ming walks in front of the throne, greeting the human emperor. "Greetings to the human emperor of this world. I am Yun Ming. Warden God from the Upper Realm hereby descended to this world to capture escaped prisoners of the Upper Realm, Ye Yan and Hei Suya."

Chapter 1452 20.16 First Black Star - Questions

The introduction of Warden Yun Ming to the human emperor left everyone in the throne hall speechless. All of them had heard the words of Ye Yan and Hei Suya just now, and they knew that this man who used the identity of Official Xu Ming was not a mortal but most likely a god from the Upper Realm like the couple.

Moreover, his identity is much higher than that of Hei Suya and Ye Yan, whom he treated as escaped prisoners instead.

The human emperor said, "Warden from the Upper Realm. So these two gods are prisoners who escaped from the Upper Realm? No wonder they are a lot weaker than I expected."

"Yes. Most of their divinity had been taken away, and they were locked up for so long that their bodies weakened a lot. The punishment for those who broke the divine laws was never merciful for prisoners like them," responded Warden Yun Ming.

The human emperor asked, "What is their sin?"

"Killing relatives. They killed his brother's wife," answered Yun Ming. "They actually wanted to kill his brother, but his wife protected him, leading to such a result. His brother was one of my bosses, and they were both imprisoned to the deepest layer of hell but escaped. That's why we are here for them."
Everyone looked at the couple who were considered as fake god with disdain. Who would looked with good eyes at murderers
"We? You there are indeed more and not just you are. Is the other one the great general?" asked the human emperor teasingly.
At this question, Warden Yun Ming looked up, surprised by his look. Seeing the playful smile on the human emperor's face, Yun Ming feels that this man in front of him feels more like the Lord Hei he first knew. The Lord Hei, who continued to live his life without meaning, was only there to exist. He looked bored all his life, and the depths of his silver eyes were lifeless.
There's extreme loneliness hidden within them.
The human emperor averts his eyes, closes them lightly as if he is tired, and says the reason why he chose the great general as the other person whose soul was replaced.
"The reason as to why Zhen noticed is simple. Even though he tried to keep up the act, his emotionless face broke a bit when he saw one of your eyes missing. That sarcastic tone and indifference. The original great general might hate Zhen, but he would never lose decorum towards Zhen. After all, I am still his master's ex-wife and his former superior."

"Your general thought was that he acted well. The hatred that flashed within his eyes was one that can kill. In short, he never saw me as anything but a stranger. He was willing to kill if I truly dared to harm you. That's why I realized that he is different from you," the human emperor explained.

The two who were shouting in pain were shocked to the point that they looked at the two in the throne area with eyes of disbelief. After all, there is only one person who would be overprotective of this former God of Fate, and that is the Chief Warden, whose strength is only second to that of the God of Void in the Nether Prison.

He is also whom they fear in hell, as he is merciless towards all prisoners that have fallen into his hands.

Ye Yan looked terrified when he heard that even the Chief Warden was in this world. They know that the Chief Warden rarely leaves the side of his master. By his master, it means that his cousin brother is here in this world.

"N-No... K-Kill...us... just kill... us..."

"I-I-I don't... don't w-want... to... re-turn... in that... h-h-hell..."

The two prisoners plead to be killed, and Yun Ming even stops them from trying to implode themselves and uses Nether Prison to restrict their qi completely. Seeing that sudden restriction of qi in these two prisoners, the human emperor took back the darkness corroding from within. With the loss of Qi to support themselves, Ye Yan and Hei Suya actually fainted.

Warden Yun Ming spoke, "Pardon my actions, but these two have to come with me. In exchange, I shall fulfill one of your wishes, one for each faction. As long as it is a wish that would allow me to get involved with whatever is going on between the two factions, then I will do my best to give you what you want."
He then looked at Diviner Sang, who was still kneeling and seemed to be revering him. This reaction of

He then looked at Diviner Sang, who was still kneeling and seemed to be revering him. This reaction of his shows that Yun Ming is indeed a God from the Upper realm, and he had no thoughts of going against his will.

"Diviner, I seem to have broken a path of yours. Take this Longevity Pill as compensation. It would extend your life for another 50 years. Search for another ending you wanted. The heavens wouldn't get angry, I assure you," said Warden Yun Ming as he flicked the pill directly to Diviner Sang, who was about to speak up.

Under everyone's gaze, his pure white hair slowly regained a bit of blackness as his vitality was replenished. Normally, eating any kind of pill, including longevity pills, would have no effect on a person. But this longevity pill was something made of high-grade materials and even had some laws of time and space in it.

It can bend the laws of the heavens of a lower-tier world, so it was effective on him.

Everyone was so shocked by the result that even Sect. Master Cheng was stunned. On the other hand, the human emperor remained composed, as if even though the world was ending before his eyes, his calmness would remain the same.

Sect Master Ceng exclaimed, "Diviner Sang, your hair! Your lifespan is replenished!?"

"Yes. 50 years. Haha~ I can still look for another path. This is good. I can still live for a bit longer," Diviner Sang said.
Yun Ming turned around and looked at the human emperor and then at Sect Master Ceng. "Do tell me your wishes. As long as it isn't something that will involve the power of the two factions, I am willing to listen."
Unexpectedly, the one who spoke first was Sect. Master Ceng. He was too excited about the opportunity and couldn't wait any longer. "Is it possible for me to ask about the upper realm?"
"Three questions. No more than that. Actually, you can just reach Peak Tribulation Stage and ascend to Godhood to receive basic information about the upper realm. We are actually restricted in spreading information about the upper realm to mortals. Three questions is the limit," said Warden Yun Ming. Then he looked at the human emperor as if asking about his wish.
The human emperor nonchalantly said, "Attend to him first. Once he is gone, you can give me what I wanted."
Yun Ming nodded his head and returned his gaze to Sect Master Ceng, who had fallen into deep thoughts as if thinking of three important questions he would ask in his life. They waited for a while until Sect. Master Ceng turned his head to look at the warden.
Sect Master Ceng Fengju asked, "My first question is: I want to know how to enter the Upper Realm."
"There are two ways to enter the upper realm. The first is 'Ascension to Godhood', which you already

know, and the second is for you to reach the deity stage and have the domain lord of your world bring

you over. Deities are able to enter the upper realm, and this is the lower limit.

But for one to be able to stay in the upper realm, you need to be a full god in soul and body," replied Warden Yun Ming. "Unfortunately, the domain lord of this world is missing, which is always why we descend to help find or replace him."

The existence of the Domain Lord was something the aborigines of this world didn't know. This information shocked the cultivators in the area, as they knew about the existence of this being. He is considered the gatekeeper of heaven's path that leads to the upper realm.

Diviner Sang frowns and mumbles, "So, that's why there are countless failures to ascend the tribulation. With the Domain Lord gone, the path to the heavens is close."

"No. If the Heaven's Path is close, no one would be able to ascend or descend. For I and these two prisoners to come over your world meant that the path isn't close. But instead, no one from this world had successfully survived their tribulation and died. They can only enter reincarnation in this world after that or either their soul perishes forever.

This is what it means to be a God, to go against the world and the heaven and stand above the heavenly laws of this world," said Warden Yun Ming.

Sect Master Ceng Fengju asked, "My second question is: Why do we keep failing to ascend?"

Warden Yun Ming expected this mortal to ask this question, and he had secretly checked the composition of the bodies of each cultivator in the hall. He immediately understood why they couldn't ascend to godhood.

Warden Yun Ming responds, "Foundation lacking. Your qi wasn't refined properly due to those incomplete cultivation techniques. Also, with the domain lord missing, the laws of this world prevent you from leaving, as it would mean that with you guys gone, this world wouldn't survive either."
Sect Master Ceng didn't expect to hear about this answer. How many of his sect ancestors died after failing to complete their ascension? Now he learned that it was because this world itself was preventing him from leaving that he forced his ancestors to fail their tribulations and return to their mortal selves.
Diviner Sang was shocked himself. He had always revered the heavens, but they were being locked in here. "I-Impossible! Why would the world do that?"
"Without a domain lord, your world is no different from an ownerless world. There are countless cultivators that can travel through space. If they took interest in your world, you might end up being enslaved. The world prevents you from reaching the upper realm and exposing the location of this world.
After all, once a god takes interest in your world, there is no one in this world capable of stopping that god. Even if the human emperor can fight against them with a mortal body he wouldn't be able to completely defeat them without getting injured.
Even if you kill or force the invader to leave your world, there are some persistent gods who wouldn't give up as long as they got what they wanted," explained Yun Ming.

Warden Yun Ming asked, "What is your last question?"

"Save your world. Find the domain lord or replace him then the world will no longer hold you back to this world," said Yun Ming. "I have answered three of your questions. You can now take your leave." With a wave of his hand, a huge force threw out the people from the Sects.

With the cultivators gone, only the mortal and the captured prisoners as well as one warden remain inside. Yun Ming finally turned his head and looked at the human emperor seated on his golden throne. His eyes were downcast as if it would close anytime.

"Is it my turn now?" asked the human emperor.

Yun Ming said, "You may ask me anything and I will give you all the answers."

Chapter 1453 20.17 First Black Star - Taken Away

The ministers and officials in the throne hall were stunned by the words of the warden from the upper realm, who stood before the human emperor. He limits the question the Sect Master from the floating island has, but he is willing to answer all the queries of their human emperor.

For some reason, they felt proud, as if the leader they had chosen received the worship he was entitled to. On the other hand, the human emperor felt there was something more in the words of this outsider. As an outsider god, the human emperor shouldn't have any connection with this person, but for some reason he is being treated differently by him, which makes him suspicious.

"This biased way of speaking? Is there another reason someone from the upper realm treats this Zhen
like this? Aren't mortals no different from ants in the eyes of your exalted gods?" said the human
emperor with a sarcastic tone.

The human emperor's mood turned suspicious at this moment, but Warden Yun Ming doesn't seem to mind it much and is calm even under the sudden coercive aura he emits. He was no longer leaning on his hand and sat straight properly with his phoenix-shaped eyes narrowed dangerously. The human emperor was no longer as amiable as before.

Even so, Warden Yun's calmness didn't falter and she said, "Please do not overthink that I have other intentions. I am only doing this to fulfill the wish the original owner of this vessel wants."

Upon hearing about the original Xu Ming being mentioned, the human emperor slightly calms down. "Wish? Are you saying Official Xu Ming's wish had something to do with Zhen (this emperor)?" he asked.

Warden Yun Ming said, "Yes, of course. This child admires you the most. He might be ambitious, but all of it was because he feels like he owes you his life. Maybe Your Majesty couldn't no longer remember, but according to the memories of this young man, Your Majesty seems to have saved him before. At that time, Your Majesty was still a young general."

"Saved him? I don't recall saving a..."

The human emperor felt a short recollection that involved saving a young boy who was about to run over by a horse carriage. He only picked him up because he was near him and eventually saved him.

"Hm? So that was him. It was not much worth remembering, but no wonder he wanted to help me secure the throne as stable as possible. Did he think this lousy throne was important to Zhen?"
"No. He just felt that a good person like you would fit to sit on that throne much more than the others. Us who take over one's body who was dead were entitled to fulfill the last wishes of the original owner of the vessel. His last wish were entitled to fulfill the last wishes of the original owner of the vessel.
His last wish were entitled to fulfill the last wishes of the original owner of the vessel. His last wish were entitled to fulfill the last wishes of the original owner of the vessel. His last wish was to help his majesty until the end, which ended up becoming my mission as I took over. In this world, I will try my best to fulfill what you truly wanted.
As long as it doesn't go against my superior and colleague, I am willing to listen to your wishes, Your Majesty," Warden Yun Ming said.
The human emperor looked at him for a while, trying to find any lies within his words. But this warden just looked at him with clear eyes, as if all his words were the truth. It was only then that the tension in the throne room faded.
He said, "There is only one thing I wanted to know. My ex-husband, the former human emperor? Is he alive or not?"
"He is alive, but no longer the person you remember him as," said Yun Ming.

Aside from these words, he didn't go into details and was obviously not allowed to tell the man in front of him that the soul of the former human emperor had longed to enter reincarnation and that he died under a blind bear without completely recalling all his past memories, including his life on the mainland.
The human emperor knew that he might have known more than the answer to his question, but he also noticed that this man had stopped himself from going into details, as it meant getting directly involved with his life.
The human emperor said, "Last question. His location?"
"Within the territory under the command of Your Majesty, I can only sense that much, but not his exact location."
Warden Yun Ming didn't tell him that the former human emperor was in the borderlands. He was actually afraid that once this man and the God of Void met, another chaos would fall in this world. Especially not with that strange other soul in the human emperor's body.
The human emperor mumbles, "It's good that he is alive. Better that he is still within my territory. As long as he isn't dead, then everything can still be solved."
After the meeting in the throne hall was adjourned, Yun Ming took over the possessions of Ye Yan and Hei Suya, who had fainted. He brought them over to his mansion and locked them in there. Warden Yun Ming sent a message about these two prisoners that night to the God of Void.
But who would have thought that on the very same evening, someone would sneak in his room and take

away Ye Yan and Hei Suya, whom he had locked into the dungeon of Xu Ming's mansion?

A man whose appearance and full body figure were covered in black clothes appeared in the mansion
and caught Yun Ming off guard. System Yang and Yun Ming noticed the sudden arrival of this man and
were shocked by the thick power of darkness coming from this person.

Yun Ming shouted, "Who are you? How did you get inside this house?"

[Warden Yun, this person is not a mortal. Even though I couldn't see through his appearance, with how thick the darkness was covering him, he might have intentionally come over here to take those two prisoners away. Be careful!] System Yang said.

The two of them worked together to fight against the black-clothed man, but this person's control over the power of darkness doesn't exist at all. The darkness was out of control, and this man would throw some their way at an angle they could hardly dodge. In the end, both Yun Ming and System Yang were tainted by the darkness and the man had successfully escaped with Ye Yan and Hei Suya.

Before System Yang completely fainted, he sent an emergency message to System Yue and the subsystem owned by the Chief Warden. The last thing Zhi Yang had seen was the scene of the man covered in all black, leaving Ye Yan and Hei Suya unconscious.

[Emergency Message: A black-clothed man who can control the darkness from the Void has taken away Prisoner Ye Yan and Hei Suya.]

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This emergency message was received by one who was nearing the south region and the other in the
borderlands. The first to receive the message was Zhi Yang, who had direct communication with Zhi
Yang. He was holding a hoe and farming on the farmland when a message from Zhi Yang entered his
brain.

[Ding! Emergency message from System Yang. Do you wish to open the message?]

Upon seeing the word emergency, Zhi Yue, who was holding a hoe, instantly let go of his farming and opened the message. When he saw the content of the message from Zhi Yang, he immediately opened the point of view of Zhi Yang and saw the scene of the Warden Yun Ming and Zhi Yang unconscious on the ground, with some parts of their bodies gaining black tattoos that seemed to spread in their bodies.

Only the dark elements that come from the Void could taint gods in such a state. The two had fallen unconscious due to divine protection from the God of Void. Tainting is a common effect of the darkness, and it cannot be easily purified unless the God of Light himself descends. The other way to remove the darkness within one's soul is to have the God of Void himself extract it from their bodies.

Wardens from the Nether System receive a blessing from the God of Void himself. His blessing removed the extreme pain of one whose soul is being tainted and fell unconscious as a protective state.

Darkness from the abyss itself cannot be controlled by others except the god of void; this darkness would try to taint anyone as long as it entered one's vessel, and only the god of void can remove this darkness from someone's body.

Seeing the state of Yun Min and Zhi Yang, Zhi Yue immediately ran towards the house where the God of Void was resting. To avoid the peering of the mortals, he even activated a time-stop spell as he appeared before his lord.

Zhi Yue shouted, [My Lord! Warden Yun Ming found prisoners Ye Yan and Hei Suya, but on the same
night they were attacked by a man covered in all black cloth. This man can control the darkness from the
abyss and use it to attack Warden Yun and Zhi Yang! Their lives are in danger!]

Wang Xiajie, who was enjoying a cup of tea while leaning on the rocking chair, stood up. He grabbed Zhi Yue, who had returned to his avatar, and said, "Teleport to their location immediately. Also send a message to Wuye not to get worried as we are on our way."

[Yes, Milord!] said Zhi Yue.

Zhi Yue controlled the space elements under his command and directly used teleportation to arrive in the capital in an instant. But it still took a while for them to arrive; Yun Ming and Zhi Yang had already been taken back to the Imperial Palace. The commotion caused by the battle between Yun Ming and that black-clothed man caused a huge commotion in the capital.

Official Xu Ming's mansions were half destroyed, and the human emperor saw the black shadows spreading in the body of Yun Ming. A frown appeared on his face, seeing this familiar darkness that he knew too well.

The danger in Yun Ming was seen by the human emperor, who decided to bring him over to his palace. He saw a strangely glowing small sun with a bit of blackening at some point, and the human emperor unconsciously grabbed it.

It seems he can see Zhi Yang in his avatar's form, and adding the fact that he emits that same aura that he felt from the eyes of Xu Ming that day, he realized that maybe this weird sun is involved with this warden as well.

He had only taken his leave with the unconscious Yun Ming and that blackening small sun when Zhi Yue and the God of Void appeared at the ruined state of Official Xu Ming's mansion. But the two who were supposed to be there are gone.
Zhi Yue exclaimed, [Gone!? That's not possible!]
The God of Void detected the traces of Yun Ming and Zhi Yang's aura and noticed that they were inside that huge carriage, which is plated with gold.
"They are in that carriage. Follow and check who took them away," said the God of Void as he chose to hide his face behind a black half mask and intentionally change his clothes. In this appearance, no one would notice that he is Wang Xiajie of this world, even if he met the current human emperor.
Chapter 1454 20.18 First Black Star - Who the hell are you!?
System Yue was about to check who the one in the carriage is, but recalled from Zhi Yang's message that there is one being in this world who seems to be able to sense them. That itself wasn't surprising, as this world is one of the rare S-class worlds that had connections to cultivation, stronger world qi, and a bit of knowledge about the upper realm world, Vearth.
Adding the fact that there is a possibility of the human emperor being the incarnation of Lord Hei in this world, gives them another feeling of danger instead of just being able to feel and see them.
[Milord, what should I do if there's a human emperor in that carriage?]

[A'Yang said that mortals can feel his presence. If I get closer, I will get captured] said System Yue.

The God of Void felt the worry this stupid moon is talking about and used his own qi to check the content of the carriage. They are now flying in the sky, a few hundred meters above the said carriage. Wang Xiajie noticed that the state of Warden Yun Ming and Zhi Yang weren't too urgent and he decided to let the human with purple qi in the carriage take them away.

Who would have expected that the carriage would abruptly stop and the royal guard all surrounded the carriage, looking around.

Clearly, the human emperor on that carriage had indeed noticed him peering on them. After the royal soldiers reported that they found no one, the carriage moved on towards the imperial palace as planned. The God of Void and Zhi Yue had followed them and entered the void to follow inside until they saw that the human emperor didn't call any imperial doctors to save the two before him.

He brought him to his own private palace and sent the other's away. He intently observed the darkness spreading on the skin of Yun Ming . There's hesitation flashing within those silver eyes. That familiar appearance, which is like a lookalike of his wife's face, made the God of Void uncomfortable and made him almost unable to hold back his yearning.

It took him a while before he had averted his eyes from that face of the human emperor. Even so, it didn't take looking for him to turn his head to look at him once more.

[Milord, this human emperor gives me a feeling of uneasiness. He looked so much like Lord Hei yet I can't feel any attachment or familiarity with him. That dark aura in him is similar to that of the God of Void, yet a bit weaker. Maybe it's because of that strange soul hiding in his body,] System Yue said.

The God of Void was silent for a moment yet his uneasiness isn't much better than Zhi Yue. It can even be said that he felt worse than him. The familiarity the human emperor gave him is not that of his wife, Hei Anjing, but his previous life as the Incomplete Ancient God, Snow, who killed himself to gain freedom from his domain.
Seeing him with such desolated and lifeless eyes made his heart ache with so much guilt.
[Milord? Master!]
Only then the God of Void woke up from his stunned state and said, "You wouldn't be familiar with this version of Jing'er. After all, you didn't meet each other when Jing'er was still known as the Incomplete Ancient God, Snow."
[Ancient God Snow, the Lord means that one who you forgot.]
"Shut up!"
[]
The God of Void said as he glared at the stupid moon hovering around him and said it with a cold tone of

voice. "Jing'er was right when he said that your tongue is loose. Should I pull it out for you?" he asked

with a threatening voice.

Upon hearing this direct threat, Zhi Yue ran away from his crazy sovereign lord. He is afraid of getting crushed by him in anger.
[I-I didn't say anything!]
Snorts!
As the two of them are conversing while hiding in the void, the human emperor is frowning as he can feel the other soul in him acting up once again. But this time, it's merely because it was interested in the two beings suffering from tainting that made him come out this time. He didn't make it hard for the human emperor, like before.
{Strange. How can I feel a certain connection between the two of them? Aren't they both from the upper realm? They aren't supposed to have any connection to the two of us?}
The human emperor mumbles, "So, it wasn't just me feeling it. Also, don't come out without my permission!"
{It's not like you can prevent me in coming out completely. This is my body too! By the way, the darkness inside of them, which is corroding their soul, is blocked by something. They aren't in danger, but if you take away the darkness element in them, you might go mad on the spot. Is there even a reason for you to save them?}

The human emperor retorted, "I just feel like it. Isn't this reason enough for people like us?"
{Hmp! Anyway, if you die, this body is mine alone!}
In the void, Zhi Yue was confused by this conversation. It is actually weirder that two different voices were talking in the vessel of the human emperor. Only when he recalled the report from the chief warden about the other soul residing inside the human emperor did he understand the conversation reenacted by the sole human emperor.
[This? He is talking to himself!]
[Ah! I recalled A'Yang saying that he possessed two souls! This is what he means!]
The God of Void stares at the figure of the human emperor as if checking the reason for the two souls. But before he could do so, he felt that aura of darkness, which is similar to his, but more with the aura of gluttony instead. He turned around, looked at the far horizon, and suddenly disappeared on the spot.
[Eh? Milord, where are you going? Ouch!] Zhi Yue was surprised when his master suddenly took his leave and kicked him out of the void in the process.
Wang Xiajie appeared at the empty imperial garden, where he saw an unconscious Ye Yan and Hei Suya on the ground, surrounded by flowers, and a man whose whole body was covered in a black robe.

Seeing the lifeless eyes of Ye Yan and Hei Suya, obviously their memories of the person who captured them were erased forcibly, which greatly injured the souls of the couple.
The God of Void looked at the man in black clothing with scrutinizing eyes, as if wanting to see through this person. Unfortunately, he doesn't see anything that will allow him to recognize this person. All he can see is that this person is a man. One that can control both the darkness and the power of gluttony within his body.
"Who the hell are you?! Why did you kill my wife's avatars in the other world?" asked the God of Void, the darkness within his shadows and around him fluttering as if moving in accordance with his current mood.
The black-clothed man spoke, but it was a hoarse voice, and the God of Void couldn't recognize its owner.
"You are wrong. The one I wanted to kill is you. Your wife just loves you so much and didn't want you to die and instead died for your sake. That is your fault."
"After all, as long as you are dead, the power of gluttony in you will have become mine, and I shall be reborn."
"Reborn? Who the hell are you!?" The God of Void shouted as he was about to capture the man.
The black-clothed man's words halted his actions. "Are you sure you are going to waste your time fighting with me? Your wife's incarnation in this world might become a complete fall, and you will have

no other choice but to kill him yourself. Hahaha~ Indeed, that would be quite an interesting scene to watch."
As if the man's words were a warning, Wang Xiajie noticed an outburst of darkness coming from the Imperial Palace he had taken his leave from. Just turned around to look back at the direction of the palace and saw darkness going out of control.
When he wanted to look at the blacked clothed man once again, he had long disappeared, leaving only the unconscious pair, Ye Yan and Hei Suya on the ground. He can only click his tongue in annoyance and bring those two away and throw them in the small world he and his wife own. He then flew back to the imperial palace to check what was happening there.
In the Imperial Palace where the human emperor resides, this is what happened after the God of Void threw System Yue out of the Void. He actually fell in front and hit the forehead of the human emperor. It was incidental and wasn't intentionally done by the God of Void, he was in a hurry and instinctively threw Zhi Yue in his small moon form at the last place he is looking at.
He was looking at the human emperor before he took his leave thus ending with such a scene.
Caught off guard, the human emperor was hit on his forehead by a hard object and grabbed it before it bounced away somewhere. He was shocked to see a small moon that was crying out as it suffered the same pain as he did.
[Owie~ It hurts a lot! Milord, how can you throw me at a person! Sobs~] System Yue complained.

The human emperor looked at the small moon that he captured with his hand and didn't know what to do with it. It stared at it for a few minutes then looked at the small sun which was tainted with darkness except for the shape, these two were obviously made similar. One is a small sun and the other is a small moon.
The human emperor stared at the small moon and asked, "Who are you? Did you come for these?"
[Eh? You can see me? Ah! How can you touch me!?] System Yue said.
{Hm? It looked stupid, but I felt our aura from him. Much purer than the ones in these two. It was as if this thing was made from our power. Let me eat it! It seems to help me get stronger.}
Before Zhi Yue was eaten by the strange and dangerous soul, the human emperor prevented the other soul from taking over his body again and stared at the trembling little moon in his head. He frowned as if he were a bully. At least that is what he feels at this moment.
Argh~
They were awakened, but the groans of Warden Yun Ming. All of a sudden, the darkness in him and Zhi Yang had become active, unlike its passive state from before.
[Ah~ ah! How can it go out of control!? This is beyond me. I need to find Milord!!]

Moreover, this time Warden Yun Ming and Zhi Yang weren't the only ones affected. Even the power of void and gluttony within the human emperor had gotten out of control. He threw the little moon at the side away from all three of them.
Urgh~
With bloodshot eyes, the human emperor shouted at the silly moon. "Go! Call whoever that Milord of yours is!"
Chapter 1455 20.19 First Black Star - Face Revealed
The surge of the powerful darkness coming from the emperor's palace caused the whole capital to slowly be covered in the abyss. In the eyes of the mortal, it's like suddenly seeing the morning clear sky being tainted with a black abyss that spread with the imperial palace as its core. By the time Wang Xiajie approached the main palace, he saw the thick blackness that blocked his path.
This black mist or miasma had no effect on him, as it was something that had accompanied him upon birth. The miasma opened a path for the entrance of the God of Void and entered the main palace, looking for those he left behind inside.
THUD!
Wang Xiajie kicked the door to the room open, and he saw Zhi Yue hugging an unconscious Zhi Yang while trying to protect the fainted Yun Ming with them at the corner. At the center of the room was the

man who looked so similar to Snow in his memories.

The long black hair that was pinched up on the head of the human emperor flows down on his back, which is now completely white as if its color had faded. His silver irises—one of them had turned obsidian as if it were tainted with a shade of darkness. The human emperor turned his head and looked at him with a flash of madness in his eyes.
"It's you! The one who made me like this!!!" shouted the human emperor as the imperial sword appeared within his hand. He glared at the God of Void with a fierce look and attacked him.
The God of Void was caught off guard by the blame that was thrown at his head. He might stare at this similar face, but without knowing whether this man is truly his wife's incarnation, there wouldn't be any gentleness in his actions. He grabbed the wrist that held the sword and twisted it. The sound of bones cracking was heard; at least Wang Xiajie didn't break the bone; instead, he dislocated it.
Crack!
Um!

The human emperor, who is on the verge of madness, was stunned when he saw his face, and his actions halted when he did.

face behind it.

Regardless of the pain in his wrist, the human emperor once again grabbed the sword with his other hand and slashed towards Wang Xiajie. It was an upward slash, and the speed was fast enough for the human emperor to graze the half-mask on his face. It was cut in half; the broken mask had revealed his

"Yo	u	ļ	ļ	ļ	"

The God of Void was merciless and twisted the other arm of the human emperor. He placed his free hand on the back of the human emperor, sucking away the excess darkness element in his body until he stabilized. It also lessened the percentage of his soul being tainted. An unknown pain spread in the body of the human emperor, making him scream as he finally fainted in the end.

He carried him with hesitation within his actions and placed him on the bed next door.

Afterwards, he checked on Zhi Yang and Yun Ming, whom he instantly treated and took away all the darkness in their bodies. It didn't take a while after they woke up; they felt a bit groggy from their sleep, but everything had returned to normal once they'd worked up completely. The two kneeled before the God of Void.

"Thank you for saving us, Milord!" said Warden Yun Ming and Zhi Yang.

Wang Xiajie just nodded his head and said, "There is no need to look for Ye Yan and Hei Suya. I found them already. It's just that most of their memories were extracted and it would take a long while before I can repair their memories."

"As for the ones who attacked you, I also met him. His body and face were covered in black cloth, and his voice is hoarse, making it hard to recognize who he is. I don't think he will attack you for the second time, but keep your vigilance up just in case."

"Also, Zhi Yang, informed Lou Wuye of the situation. Tell him to investigate for the incarnation of Jing'er in the south region as well."
"Milord, do you not think that the human emperor is the incarnation of Lord Hei?" asked Zhi Yue.
Wang Xiajie said, "Keep him as one of the possible candidates. This world is quite big. Maybe he might not be his incarnation. Just keep an eye on him. I'm afraid I can't allow myself to be seen by him. He saw my face before he fainted."
"Also investigate the missing domain, lord."
"I've increased the power of my blessings on you four. At the very least, you will no longer faint when you get tainted by the abyss. Inform me right away if that man appears once more. He might be the mastermind of everything and the one who controlled the Ye Gui Race and all their past plans."
"We are going back, Yue."
"Yes, Milord!" said Zhi Yue and then he said his goodbyes with Zhi Yang and Warden Yun Ming
These two will remain in the mainland to investigate the missing domain lord and other possible candidates of Hei Anjing's incarnation in this world. As for him and his lord, they were to flee back to the borderland before Aunt Yan and Uncle Shu got worried with them being away for a few hours.

Near the South Region's Fortress
Great General Lou Wuye was about to return to their territory and all along the journey, his soldiers noticed the heavy aura he was suddenly emitting. The reason for this is because of the emergency message from Zhi Yang.
But before he could turn back to the direction of the Imperial Palace, Zhi Yue had sent him a message saying that the Sovereign Lord would personally go over to treat his lover and Zhi Yang. After all, their injuries involve the energy of the darkness, which is something only an Evil God or a Demon God is capable of using.
"An Evil God capable of using darkness as proficient as the Lord?" General Lou Wuye mumbles, but only he can hear what he says.
A soldier approached him and asked, "General, it's time to leave."
They were actually resting in the middle of the journey when his bad mood finally faded when he got the message from his lover saying that he was alright. He didn't even notice that the corner of his lips were slightly upturned, that scared his soldiers a lot. After all, he is well known for his expressionless face and stern gaze.
"It's time to return," Lou Wuye glanced at his soldier with a face devoid of emotion and once again rode his horse.

The great general didn't expect that when he returned to the fortress, he would be welcomed by
another problem that involved the cultivators. The vice commander had the two cultivators interrogated
and retold everything to Great General Lou Wuye as soon as they got back to their own territory. They
are now having a meeting about what should be done to the two cultivators that were caught.

The vice-commander said, "General, upon investigation, it seems that those two cultivators had descended from the floating island under the command of their sect. It's about that strange phenomenon when the sky had turned golden. The others are saying that the gods are descending. These two might be looking for that god that descends with that aureate sky."

"Those damn cultivators are looking for gods again!? They are both obsessed with those in the divine, but treat mortals as ants!" a captain from the group said.

Another soldier added, "Did they think that one of those gods had fallen in our place? That's impossible! If there is one, there is no way it would continue to blend with the mortals. Aren't gods supposed to be much more arrogant than those cultivators?"

"That's right! That pair of gods before were beaten by the human emperor because of their arrogance. Anyway, they deserve it."

"But we cannot continue to keep them here; those from their sect would definitely send more down until they found what they were looking for."

"Isn't there a rumor about the three streaks of golden light that fell from the sky? Did one of them fall in our place?"

"The other two—one had fallen on the mainland, and the other is unknown."
"It would be good if the God that has fallen on our turf is a nice one."
The vice commander said, "Sit properly!"
"Yes!!!"
General Lou Wuye, who was silently listening to them, finally spoke up and said, "I want to ask a few more things to those cultivators. Bring them over here."
"Yes, General!" said the vice commander as he gestured for his subordinates to grab those two rude fools over.
The male and female cultivators looked more haggard now compared to their confident selves when they first arrived. In those last few days, they finally felt what being an ordinary mortal is like. The feeling of hunger, to the point that their stomachs were protesting beyond their control.
To sleep on the cold ground without any bedding to sleep on, as well as not taking a bath for days. They had almost gone crazy in the last 7 days. But the mortals were still kind enough to send them some food and water. Though not as extravagant as they usually eat, at least it was able to fill their stomachs.

When they finally saw the general, who had just gotten back, the two cultivators looked at him with a glowing eye. They thought this man would treat them differently than his cruel subordinates and started saying things that weren't pleasant to the ears.
"It's you! You must be their leader. You should have seen what those subordinates of yours did to us!"
"That's right! Not only were they locked up, they didn't feed us proper food. Do you mortals want to have war with our sects!?"
"Hm~, you better untie us now and I might forgive you for it."
The male and female cultivators were looking smug as they said these words for the vice-commander to hear. Obviously, even though they were a bit afraid of that mortal, at least their pride wouldn't allow him to casually lower themselves to the level of these people they were looking down upon.
In reality, their thoughts are:
'Hmp! As soon as this person removed the chains I will kill that vice-commander for offending me!'
'These ants! When I get freed, you will all need to get punished.'

The two were still waiting for the Great General to remove the chains on them and be treated as their former exalted self. Only when they met the cold eyes of the Great General did they realize they might have messed up even more than they were supposed to.
General Lou Wuye said, "Forgive? You are just prisoners. What is there for this great general to forgive?"
Under the cold and scornful gaze of the Great General, the two cultivators finally recognize who the man before them is. Among the fighters of the mortal realm, there is also a mortal with the title of a Great General and this is a powerful mortal capable of killing cultivators like they are.
A trace of fear surfaced on the pale faces of the two cultivators as they looked at the Great General as if seeing a ghost.
"Y-you are the great general of the mortals?"
"Impossible! Didn't they say that the great general was living in the imperial palace with the human emperor!?"
The great general Lou Wuye said, "That's the former human emperor. The dynasty had been long replaced. I am now a great general."
ААНННН!!!

He unhesitatingly cut off an ear of the cultivator with his spear. The scent of blood and a loud scream was heard in the place they were in.
General Wuye said, "Tell me what I want and I will make your death painless."
Chapter 1456 20.20 First Black Star - Ruthless General
General Wuye said, "Tell me what I want and I will make your death painless."
The great general is as ruthless as always, as he spoke these words without mincing anything for the listeners to hear. Everyone remained calm and silent as these words were said, but their great leader. Adding to the fact that this great general is expressionless and cold-faced, his aura alone was quite suffocating and could hardly be ignored.
Moreover, he is looking down at the two cultivators at the moment, making them tremble with a pair of expressions that show their disbelief and incredulity. There is only seriousness imprinted within that cold gaze, making all the words they wanted to say stuck in their throats, unable to say even one thing.
The vice commander, who noticed the reason for the silence of the two cultivators despite one of them being in pain from having one of his ears cut, said. "General, I think you terrified them to the point they don't dare to speak a word."
"Is that so? How useless," said the great general as he averted his gaze that was giving pressure on the two prisoners and allowed them to breathe.
General Wuye asked, "First question: What are you looking for?"

His question was answered	d with silence, which brought terror to the soldiers watching the scene. They
knew that the general wou	uld not like this kind of silent response. As expected, he flipped his wrist, and
another cry of pain echoed	throughout the whole fortress. This time, it was the female cultivator who
screamed out as one of he	r ears was cut off.
AHHHH~	

This time, the scent of the blood inside the room had gotten thicker. Even so, the ruthlessness of the general doesn't seem to be different between males and females. After all, he is the Chief Warden, and all kinds of gods have fallen into his hands.

He lives his life with no sympathy, and all his life, he is only kind to one person, who is his lover and former disciple in their previous life, Yun Ming.

The great general said, "Stop screaming within a quarter incense. If not, you shall lose your tongue next."

This cold and indifferent voice echoes within the room. As if the stop button had been pressed, the female cultivator ignored the pain coming from her missing ears and covered her mouth. At this moment, she didn't even care about the tears and snot on her face as she stared at the great general with a horrified look.

After all, ever since she became a cultivator, she has never suffered such pain and humiliation. Only when she saw a similar expression on her face mirrored on the blade not far from them did she recall

the faces of those mortals whom she whipped before finally killing them. Their expression is quite similar to what's on her face right now.
Her thoughts terrified her: 'Is this fear?'
The person who spoke first was the female cultivator, who could feel the cruelty of the person in front of them. Even though she knew that she would die after saying everything, at least her death would be painless. Obviously, the man in front of them wasn't a good person. He is more like a demon who can watch people get tortured without changing the expression on his face.
Worse than a good-blooded murder.
"I will tell you everything! We are given a mission to find the god who was said to have fallen on this location and invite him or her to the sect. The elders and the sect master wanted to know the secret of how to become a god. That's why they wanted to find those unidentified beings, and if they are indeed gods, they will do everything in their power to invite them over. That's all there is!
That's all I know! Nothing more!" shouted the female cultivator, while the male was stunned that his junior sister would choose to betray the sect at this moment.
The male cultivator was angry at what his junior sister had done. He was about to scold and curse at her when a streak of gold flashed before his eyes, and he saw the stunned expression of his junior sister finally turning into a smile. She seems to have died on the spot, and the male cultivator watches as his junior sister's head slides down from her neck and falls to the ground.
"AHH! JUNIOR SISTER!"

His junior sister's warm blood spurts from her neck like a garden sprinkler, covering his face while he is shocked. He had even seen her body twitching for a few seconds before falling to the ground like an object. He was shocked to his core and didn't expect this kind of scene to happen.
Once again, that heartless and chilly voice resounds in the room. "Torture him. Get all the information about his sect no matter what you do. Also, clean this place."
"Yes, sir!" The vice commander and all the soldiers in the room stood up and saluted as their general stood up to leave the room.
At the borderlands
Wang Xiajie and Zhi Yue had returned to Anjia Village, carrying a few things with them. The horse carriage was carrying a lot of things they had bought from the market on the way and pretended that they spent hours going shopping in the public market and only returned home with a big haul with them. Aunt Yan and Uncle Shun were stunned as they saw what the pair had brought.

They bought a lot of clothes, sweets and mini cakes, some furniture, and even papers with them. In

short, they just randomly bought things and wasted money.

Upon seeing the pile of goods, Aunt Yan scolded Wang Xiajie and Zhi Yue for buying things they truly needed. When they pointed out how the merchants had fooled them into buying it, Aunt Yan was even more enraged and planned to go to the market and return some of the goods. She was stopped by the three men in the process.
Wang Xiajie said, "Aunt Yan, there is no need to return it. These things must have some uses."
"That's right~ we can sell it to someone who might need them within the village," said Zhi Yue.
"Honey, calm down. The sun had already set. We can barely see the road, and the market is most likely closed now," Uncle Shun said.
Upon hearing her husband's reasonable words, Aunt Yan no longer planned to go to the market to complain. She instead hit the heads of the two brats, who wasted money and time buying things that caught their eyes, yet they had no use for them.
Aunt Yan said, "Next time you two want to buy something in the market, you better tell me. I can go with you just in case and not be bullied by those foxes (merchants). Do you both understand!?"
"Yes~~"
The old couple once again looked at the pile of things inside the carriage and sighed. They could only help with bringing all the things inside, and they felt the two young men organized things and allowed

them to choose what they wanted to keep in the pile. As for the rest, they plan to exchange it with

something in the village and allow a few of their money to at least return.

Their dinner for tonight is stewed old hen soup, a few vegetable side dishes, and white rice. Zhi Yue volunteered to wash the plates for them while the old couple and Wang Xiajie sat in the living room having some tea.
All of a sudden, Aunt Yan asked the God of Void, "Xiao Xie, do you remember your Aunt Si?"
"The one who gave birth to a twin daughter and a son? I remember her. What's wrong?" asked Wang Xiajie.
Aunt Yan's eyes sparkled at her reply, and she said, "That's right! It's Aunt Si's daughter who I am talking about. As you know, you are almost in your thirties and still don't have a wife. Your Aunt Si's daughter is quite beautiful and kind. How about you meet her for matchmaking?"
Uncle Shun was so shocked that he choked on his tea upon hearing this. Wang Xiajie, who was holding a book and reading while lying down, got the book to fall straight to his face, while Zhi Yue, who was washing the plates and other utensils, suddenly laughed out loud at his master's misfortune.
Moreover, upon seeing the three men's reactions, Aunt Yan asked innocently, not knowing why they were acting like this.
Aunt Yan asked, "Did I say something wrong?"
"Honey, wasn't Si Niang's daughter a widow? She is almost in her forties. Xiao Xie was not even thirty," Uncle Shun said.

Pfft~
This is Zhi Yue trying to hold back his laughter, afraid he might cut off the conversation because of it.
Wang Xiajie glared at that annoying moon and sat up. He said it seriously. "I am not going to marry. I am already married."
This time it wasn't only Aunt Yan, who was surprised, but also Uncle Shun, who didn't expect this, who looked at Wang Xiajie with round eyes and a shocked expression on his face.
Aunt Yan said, "Really? Then who is it? A mother or a daughter? What's the name?"
"Honey, calm down and let Xiao Xie answer first," Uncle Shun said.
Wang Xiajie said, "My memories might have returned, but not all of them. I just know that I have a wife, but I cannot remember his name. He must be a ger according to what I can remember."
Aunt Yan said, "A ger A ger is also good. Doesn't Xiao Yue know about your wife?"

"Um~ after the lord suddenly disappeared, the Fulang (ger wife) had also left to find him. I don't know when he will return or where he is right now. But I have already sold the old house; if the consort returns, I left a message that will lead him here," said Zhi Yue. This is the excuse he had thought of on the spot.
Frowning, Uncle Shun said, "Wouldn't it be dangerous for a ger to roam around?"
"Please don't worry, Uncle Shun. Fulang has strong bodyguards with him. He is also quite unique and is powerful on his own," said Zhi Yue.
The God of Destruction is a powerful god. Even though his soul fragments only have a part of his original abilities, they can still be said to be his peak power in this mortal world. If there is someone who can harm him, it will only be outsiders like them.
Aunt Yan said, "That's too bad then. I can only wait for your Fulang to come back. You'll give me grandchildren, won't you, Xiao Xie?"
Zhi Yue, who finished washing the plate and served some cut pear for everyone, sniggers at his own lord's predicament. In this world, it can be said that Wang Xiajie is indeed the son of Aunt Yan and Uncle Shun.
"Um. Let's leave it to fate," said Wang Xiajie as he noticed that even Uncle Shun was looking at him when the grandchildren were mentioned.
Chapter 1457 20.21 First Black Star - Where is he!?
Mainland. In the capital.

Imperial Palace, the Emperor's Chamber.
That day, when the sky had suddenly turned dark, the servants of the palace had to go to the chamber where the emperor resided. They knew that he had brought in Official Xu Ming who was covered with an unknown black substance spreading on his face. On their way, they saw the darkness in the sky fade and an unknown man whose face was half-covered flew out of the emperor's chambers.
They saw him looking down on them with that pair of inhuman crimson eyes and heard him say.
"Your Emperor is alright now as well as that warden. You can take care of them until they wake up."
This man was Wang Xiajie, after treating the three who were afflicted by the dark elements he took his leave and returned to the borders. The mortals and officials as well as the minister present at this moment looked at the man floating in the sky.
He wasn't like the cultivators who needed an artifact that would allow them to fly, he was afloat alone with no support below and was stunned by such a scene.
Wang Xiajie didn't stay that long and left after he said his piece. What he didn't know was that his presence at this moment was akin to that of a God descending. Just after he took his leave, the mortals were mumbling the same words.
"God! A God had descended in the Imperial Palace!"

It was after that day that an amazing rumor was heard, which came from the place. They say that the human emperor of the current era had been blessed by a God. It took three whole days before the human emperor finally woke up. It was said that the curse on him was sealed by the god that descended on the palace that day.
When the human emperor wakes up, he looks around him with quite a blurry sense of sight, and immediately wakes up when he recalls the face of that man who appeared to save him that day.
"Where is he!? Bring him to me!!" shouted the human emperor as soon as he woke up.
He was like a ferocious beast who had finally woken up from his deep sleep. All the servants and even the royal guards were bewildered by the words their emperor had said. Who was the 'he' their emperor is talking about? In the end, they can only invite the Warden God to the palace.
They were thankful that this gentle looking god possessed an approachable personality and upon their request came to meet their human emperor.
At the throne hall, the human emperor who looked pale and just woke up from deep sleep sat on his golden throne and looked at Warden Yun Ming with bloodshot eyes. No one knows if he was angry or

Warden Yun Ming clasped his hands and was about to greet the human emperor, "Greetings to the sun

had been crying for how long.

of..."

"Enough! Tell me where he is?!" The human emperor asked. "I saw him. It was definitely him. He was the one who saved both you and I. I will never mistake him for anyone!"
Warden Yun Ming observed the human emperor before him. Unlike his composure, and cold demeanor from before, he now looked like a child who finally found his favorite toy.
"Who is 'he', Your Majesty is talking about?'" The warden asked.
The human emperor shouted a name. "A'Xia! He is not dead. I saw him. A'Xia is definitely alive!"
He didn't even notice the playful smile that appeared at the corner of his lips, which appeared on his cold face for the first time. The ministers and the officials were stunned, but this time they weren't the only ones surprised, as Warden Yun Ming and Zhi Yang couldn't help but take another serious look at the human emperor.
If before they couldn't see any resemblance of Lord Hei in his being except for the similarities on his face, this time it feels as if the real Lord Hei had appeared before their eyes.
The obsession hidden within those silver irises, that playful smile at the corner of those cerise lips, as well as that pair of phoenix-shaped eyes full of slyness. No matter what angle they look, this is truly like an exact copy of Lord Hei himself.
Warden Yun Ming couldn't help but call the name of his master, "Lord Hei?"

"What?"
Who would have expected that when he called this name, not only the minister and the officials inside the throne room but also the human emperor would turn to look at him bewilderedly?
The human emperor even asked, "How did you know this emperor's name?"
This response shocked Warden Yun Ming and Zhi Yang even more than seeing the playful smile on the human emperor's face. They had an inkling of what this reaction from everyone meant. It seems like the name of the human emperor is also the same as the one in their guess. Their hearts were beating with anxiety, and the warden couldn't help but ask directly.
Warden Yun Ming asked, "Pardon me for my rudeness, Your Majesty. Is your name Hei Anjing?"
"Close. It's Hei Xiaojing. It's been a while since Zhen called Zhen's name. Even Xu Ming didn't know my name except for some chosen old officials under my command. So, how did you know Zhen's name?" asked the human emperor.
Warden Yun Ming said, "My master's name is Hei Anjing. You bear a bit of his resemblance, and I called his name unconsciously. Please ignore my rudeness."
"You don't seem to be lying. So do you know where he is? I'm talking about A'Xia, who saved us," said the human emperor.

Warden Yun Ming said, "I don't think that he is still the same person, as you remember him, but he is
indeed a god like me; he is my superior as well; thus, I do not know where he is right now, and I have no
authority to ask him as such."

These words were all the truth, and neither the human emperor nor anyone in the hall can deny the warden's words. They knew that, as officials, they don't have the right to question the human emperor about where he is going or what his business is unless it is necessary.

After all, everyone needs some privacy, and it is much harder to ask when the difference in standing is between a subordinate and a leader. This is a fact that one can't just destroy someone because of them.

The human emperor asked, "You truly do not know where he is?"

"Yes. All I know is that he is within your territory. As for the exact location, unless the sovereign is willing to inform this subordinate, it is impossible for me to know," Warden Yun Ming responded.

Silence descended in the throne hall as the human emperor suddenly appeared before the warden. He grabbed the neck of Yun Ming with a strength that no mortal is capable of having. Caught in surprise, Yun Ming failed to dodge this assault and tried to break free from the grip that held his neck. Sadly, this unknown source of strength of the human emperor came from the destiny of the world.

Adding to the fact that he can wield the darkness element together with the purple qi, he is like an absolute being that this world protects.

Choke!	
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Warden Yun Ming didn't panic, but the grip around his neck made him uncomfortable. He stared into the cold eyes of the enraged human emperor and said, "Even if you kill me, the Lord will not come. All his actions depend on his moods and whims."

The human emperor calmed down as his thoughts returned to normal from his former excited state. He let go of the neck that he held in his hand and walked back to sit on his throne. He is now back to being an emotionless, languid emperor of mortals. A pair of silver eyes filled with indifference and aloofness.

"As long as he is in my land, I will be able to find him," the human emperor said. "Send out a royal decree. A man named Ye Xiajie, who hides his face, must be found. If found alive, the one who gave the correct information will be rewarded. All officials within my land shall try to find this person. If found, report to the palace immediately."

The officials and ministers kneeled before the emperor and listened to the royal decree. It was personally written by the human emperor and spread to everyone within the land where all mortals live. This is regardless of whether it was in the capital or provinces away from the mainland. The south had also received the same royal decree, and everyone almost knew about it.

At the borderlands...

The Yamen and county magistrates were also informed and posted this decree in Xinjiang Province. So, almost everyone in various villages heard about this. At this time, Wang Xiajie, who was wearing a mask, and Uncle Shun were reading the post near the station where the Yamen stayed.
All eyes were mostly on Wang Xiajie's eyes, and the Yamen all stared at him as if he might possibly be the man that was specially mentioned in the human emperor's decree.
Because of this, Wang Xiajie and Uncle Shun were surrounded by Yemen, preventing them from leaving.
Uncle Shun said, "Officers, you took it wrong. This is my son. He is a hunter who was recently treated by the Old Doctor in the town. His face is disfigured, so to avoid being looked at as he walks, the mask was worn by him."
"If it's so, they show us your face! This is the royal decree from the capital. It is not something that can be defied," said the county magistrate.
Uncle Shun looked at Wang Xiajie worriedly. He didn't want Wang Xiajie to lose confidence because of the scars on his face. It seems that the county magistrate himself wouldn't stop unless Wang Xiajie revealed his face, but this also means that everyone will see his wounded face, and the chances of him getting married will be almost nonexistent.
A yamen shouted, "Remove your mask!"
"Don't make us remove it for you!"

"It's alright. I will be okay." Wang Xiajie is saying these words to Uncle Shun.
Under everyone's gaze. Wang Xiajie had removed the mask that covered his face. On his face is a three-long claw mark, which was obviously done by a ferocious blind bear. There had been news about this incident where a young hunter was half dead when brought over to the doctor. Though they knew that this young hunter had survived, they didn't expect him to be disfigured.
The three large gashes weren't even completely healed, and the thin scent of blood lingers in the area, making the yemen and the county magistrate frown.
HISS!
This large wound isn't fake and has clearly not healed yet. According to the Royal Decree, the man's purpose was to hide his face to hide his identity. But this young hunter's purpose in hiding his face was due to the wound looking so ugly that it would scare almost everyone and make children cry.
The county magistrate frowned while waving his hand. "Hide your face! We are wrong."
He passed a pouch of a few teals of silver as proof of apology. This young man's face is gone for good, and it would be hard for him to get married in the future because of a serious wound. Now that the disfigured face behind the mask has been revealed, this young man's future love relationship is gone for good.
"Young man, we are only doing our job. I hope you don't think bad of us. Take this silver and some good

magistrate.

The Yamen officials beside him had longed to put down their sticks and nod at the words of their leader. This scarred face is indeed too ugly to look at. Uncle Shun grits his teeth, but he doesn't fight against these people, as they are only ordinary people, while the latter are those with official standings.

Wang Xiajie put on his mask once again and accepted the pouch of silver, which was his repayment. He didn't mind it much, as the face that was shown to everyone was just a mere illusion to hide his real face.

Chapter 1458 20.22 First Black Star - Mansion

Ever since Wang Xiajie exposed his scarred face in public, rumors about him have spread all over Xiejing province. So, no one in the Xiejing Province, though he is the man described in the post. After all, Wang Xiajie being a refugee saved by an old couple in Anjia village is also a well-known story, especially his life story of how he had lost his memories and recently regained them.

Even so, because he is an orphan, Wang Xiajie choose to continue living in Anjia Village and is now constructing a mansion of his own.

It was said that the old couple's house that saved him will also get their house rebuilt after the mansion is done. Everything will be paid for by Wang Xiajie. It was because of this that Wang Xiajie is famous in Xiejing Province. He is a bachelor with lots of money, young and an orphan. If one can ignore his ugliness, however, he will be rich for life.

Just for these facts alone, Wang Xiajie became one of the hottest bachelors in Anjia Village. A lot of her daughters wanted to marry him. All of these people were blocked by Aunt Yan instead. She knows that Wang Xiajie is already married to a ger even before he lost his memories and was found at the seaside cliff by Uncle Shun.

So, after learning that Wang Xiajie is a married man, the request for matchmaking had halted.

Days passed and even a month had gone by. Finally, in the third month from the day the three gods had descended on this world, the only ancient mansion in Anjia Village was built. To call it a mansion compared to the ones in the mainland, Wang Xiajie's mansion is small. After all, the land available in Anjia Village is very limited.

Even after buying all the violable lands in these borderlands, their space cannot be compared to the imperial palace in the capital.

After the mansion was constructed, Zhi Yue was the first to check on it, as he had prepared the necessary furniture for each room. He couldn't use extravagant things that were brought over from the modern world. They need it to look ancient to fit the world they are currently in.

So most furniture were made by the carpenters in the Xiejing Province and some materials look ordinary, but those made from the upper realm were also mixed with local products. In the end, some rooms in the mansion were made to look like cultivators dwelling in them.

On the day Wang Xiajie, Uncle Shun, and Aunt Yan moved into the mansion, they were welcomed by the amazing interior of the ordinary-looking ancient mansion in Anjia Village. Zhi Yue happily toured them around the house, while Wang Xiajie immediately took over one of the single sofa chairs in the living room to have some coffee.

Zhi Yue even showed some rooms that showed interior designs similar to those of the cultivator's abode. When Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan saw this room, the two of them couldn't help but look at one another secretly. Though they had done it discreetly, this eye contact was still seen by Zhi Yue, who pretended he didn't notice them.

Only when they rejoined Wang Xiajie in the living room did the old couple ask about those rooms that looked like those that a cultivator lived in.
Wang Xiajie looked at them a bit bewildered but still answered their questions. "You are talking about the furniture in the master's bedroom? Most of those were left to me by my mother before she died. I got used to having it around in the sleeping area and had Yue move those things over from the original mansion."
"Xiao Xie, do you know what kind of background your mother has?" asked Uncle Shun.
Wang Xiajie responded, "I actually don't know. My parents never told me. My father said that my mother's background is mysterious and that I couldn't ask about it. Even in the place we used to live, we only know that she came from a good family, but she had longed to be separate from them. I have never met any of my mother's relatives before."
Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan looked at one another as they conversed with only their eyes, leaving the two young men with them in the room bewildered.
Confused. Zhi Yue asked, "What's wrong?"
In the end, the old couple held back the words they wanted to say as the carpenter, who was about to work on the bamboo house next door, had finished moving the thing in it to the mansion's warehouse. They came over to report that they were about to start the construction next door.

"Lord Wang, Butler Yue, all things from the next door had been piled up at the warehouse as you ordered. We will now begin the construction according to the drawing you had given to us."
"Ah~ wait, let me check if you have materials to use for today. I will have the rest bought tomorrow if necessary," said Zhi Yue.
Aunt Yan also came out with him and said, "I also wanted to check if there were some things forgotten inside."
In the end, the ones left behind in the living room happen to be only Wang Xiajie and Uncle Shun. It has always been like this lately. Zhi Yue and Aunt Yan were the type who couldn't stay put in one place for so long. They needed to move around to feel comfortable. After the two had taken their leave, Wang Xiajie glanced at Uncle Shun.
Wang Xiajie said, "Uncle Shun, is there something you need to tell me or ask? Both you and Aunt Yan are acting a bit weird after touring the mansion. Is there a problem with it?"
"It's nothing. We will tell you in the future," Uncle Shun responded. Such an ambiguous answer would leave others confused, unless like Wang Xiajie and Zhi Yue, who had noticed their strange reaction upon entering and touring the house.
Wang Xiajie said, "Okay, you can say it when you are ready."

Floating Island. Heavenly Sword Sect.
Sect Master Ceng and Diviner Sang had finally returned to their sect after leaving the imperial palace and getting what they wanted. Those who didn't know the story would be surprised to see Diviner Sang returning with the Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect. Most of these elders of the sect knew the real reason why these two had descended into mortal lands.
At the sect's main hall, all the masters of each island had gathered upon the return of the sect master and diviner sang. The latter had asked himself to be excused and went back to his personal abode within the sect. On the other hand, Sect. Master Ceng had called for the audience of all other elders to go to the main hall.
This is to inform them about what happened in the mortal lands, which are the territory of the human emperor.
The elders started asking questions.
"Shixiong (Senior Brother), what happened? Didn't you and Diviner Sang go to the territory of the Human Emperor for divination? Did he reject it after all?"
"That can't be. Does that mean Sang-shixiong's sacrifice is for naught?"
"How could it be? That shouldn't be allowed. If not for Diviner Sang agreeing to sacrifice his last lifespans for a final divination, we wouldn't have listened to the words of those mortals!"

"Where are the two divines? Aren't they supposed to have returned with you?"
"Something isn't right. I've noticed that Diviner Sang's vitality seems to have gotten stronger. It doesn't seem like he had done any divination, but ate something good instead."
Finally, Sect Master Cen spoke, "He had indeed eaten something good. No, it was an extremely rare and special pill from the upper realm."
"A Pill from the Upper Realm!?" The elder collectively exclaimed.
Such a good thing; they didn't know why it ended up being eaten by Diviner Sang. Some showed jealousy, and others felt rejected because they didn't come with the Sect Master when they descended before.
The first elder asked, "Shixiong, did something happen? You didn't return with the two divine individuals. Diviner Sang seems to haven't taken his final divination, and for some reason Shixiong still looks satisfied even after you failed to bring back your target. What happened below?"
"We've met one of the three newly descended gods. He is one of the gods that caused the golden sky phenomenon a month ago," said the Sect Master.
"Is this real?!"

This time, everyone inside the main hall had collectively shown excitement, regret, and anticipation. What does the sect master's word mean? His not bringing over the two divines from before must have a deeper reason, and it had something to do with that god that appeared on the mainland out of nowhere.

Sect Master Cen started telling them what happened in the Imperial Palace. He first told them what happened after the two were defeated by the gods of the Human Emperor and were escorted to the throne hall.

"The two defeated gods, as soon as they entered the throne hall, noticed the presence of the hidden god. Everyone, including us as well as the human emperor, actually didn't expect that there was a divine that was pretending to be a mortal among the ministers and officials under the human emperor. Maybe if the two defeated gods didn't tell us about his presence, he would have never come out at all."

"He had actually introduced himself as a god from the upper realm, and his identity wasn't simple at all, as he had descended to actually capture the two defeated gods. It was said that those two were just prisoners from the upper realm, and the reason why the human emperor was able to defeat them was because most of their divinity was stripped off and they were greatly weakened."

The Sect Master continues to retell what happened in the imperial palace to the elders of his Heavenly Sword Sect.

An elder commented, "It's no wonder that the human emperor was able to defeat them. They had been greatly weakened."

"That's right. Maybe the human emperor isn't as overpowered as we thought."
"We're those two gods weakened to the point a mortal can defeat them. Maybe we would be able to do the same thing if they had visited our sect instead of going to the imperial palace."
"Well, our place is too hidden; maybe they didn't notice its location at that time."
"So, that god took away the other two gods? I don't understand why Shixiong is happy. Didn't that also mean that the supposed exchange ended in failure?" asked the first elder.
Sect Master Cen smiled and shook his head. "The god is fair and allowed me to ask three questions about the upper realm."
Suddenly, upon recalling what Warden Yun Ming had told them about the missing domain lord, he couldn't help but frown.
He said, "Actually, the information I got is crucial for this world. He said that the Domain Lord of this world is missing and that the gate of ascension was closed because of it. That's why no one had successfully ascended all this time. This world itself was preventing his people from leaving."
This news stunned all the elders, leaving them speechless. They would have never expected that the reason no one had ascended wasn't because they failed to reach the threshold for ascension, but instead because the world itself was restricting them from leaving.

"How can this be!?"
"Is this the real reason why our ancestors failed to ascend all this time?"
"Does this mean there is no one among us who will be able to ascend in the future?"
"That's not true. I was told that we can solve this predicament by finding the domain lord or becoming the domain lord himself. It is just that to become the domain lord, one must be chosen by the world itself, and all we can do right now is find the domain lord," said Sect Master Cen.
Chapter 1459 20.23 First Black Star - Don't say his name.
Floating Island.
Heavenly Sword Sect.
The conversation between Sect Master Cen and the elders of the sect is still ongoing. Even after learning the fact that the Domain Lord is missing, they choose not to worry much about this missing person. First of all, they didn't know who this domain lord was; they had never met the person before, and with him gone, he had caused a lot of failures in ascension, making them unable to like him.
So, they choose the second option of finding a way to replace this domain lord instead.

They found a breakthrough with the newly descended gods. They are individuals who have come down from the upper realm, which is definitely a world above this one. Though the sect master had found one of the three gods, that one that was found resides on the mainland, which is the territory of the human emperor.

Even though they didn't fear the human emperor as much as before, they wouldn't intentionally make enemies with such a being. They didn't know the full extent of this person's ability, making it hard for them to make a move, so they chose to focus on finding the other two gods.

If they had seen it correctly, one fell in the south region, and the other was somewhere far away and might even end up at the borders instead.

They had sent their disciples to these two places and are now waiting for their reports. Thus, the topic of the conversation shifted from the domain lord to the other foreign gods that descended from their world.

The Sect Master asked, "How is the investigation on the other two locations? Have they found traces of the other two gods?"

The second elder said, "We recently found a report from our disciple who had headed to the south region. It seems that we still haven't found any traces of the divine being."

"It's okay. Tell them to look for the traces more. That's a divine being, maybe like the one in the capital; he or she was also pretending to be a mortal to blend with the world," said the sect master.

The third elder says, "It is truly hard to understand what these immortal's are thinking about. Why do they have to pretend to be mortals instead of lording over them?"
"Maybe like the divine in the capital, they have their own missions of their own," the fifth elder suggested.
The Sect Master said, "Tell the disciples to be observant and inform them of the possibility of a god pretending to be human. It's better if they investigate if there is someone in that place who suddenly has a change in personality or a person who has come back to a death situation. It seems these gods can borrow the vessel of a recently dead mortal as their own."
"I will inform the disciples about it," said the first elder.
At the borderlands
Wang Xiajie wasn't in a hurry to find his wife's incarnation on this earth. He had already expected that there would be lots of traps waiting for him in this little star. The fact that most of the names of the vessels they are using are quite similar to their original names is surprising enough.
This means whoever is the mastermind lurking in the shadow intentionally used their names as if expecting them to come to this place.

Even the fact that the human emperor looks so similar to his wife makes him uncomfortable and he seems to be the ex-wife of the vessel he is in. He was given the identity of being the human emperor's enemy and lover. As if expecting him to suffer a love-hate interaction with this human emperor.

That's why he couldn't accept that the human emperor is the incarnation of his wife, Jing'er, in this world.

Everything he had seen and heard in this world seemed to be enchanting him. As expected of an S-Class world, the hidden danger that lurks on this planet isn't simple. There is also the first appearance of the mastermind behind the escape of Ye Yan and Hei Suya. He is even one step ahead of him and destroys these two fools' memories of him, so he wouldn't find out who he is.

It was because of this that the God of Void is more vigilant in this star than in past worlds, especially since he made a promise with his wife to be careful.

It's already weird enough that all the things they recently found point out that the human emperor is his wife's incarnation in this world. In the eyes of the God of Void, the human emperor himself is a well-laid trap and it was waiting for him to take the bait.

The worst-case scenario is that they would either all die and return to Vearth without hiding his wife's soul fragment or get themselves locked in this world, unable to leave. Either of the two endings, the God of Void wanted to avoid it.

But with the immortality his wife had given to him, he would most likely end up being trapped, unable to die or leave, unless his Jing'er personally came for him or his wife's soul fragment let him go and leave this world with him to return to the upper realm.

That's why he chose to stay in the borderland, not involve anyone from the mainland and even use an illusion to hide his face. He wanted to observe the changes in the world first before making a move. He had also informed the two wardens and the two systems of his plan, which is why they followed the task he had given to find some other candidates for his wife's incarnation.
Back at the moment
Wang Xiajie was all alone in his mansion. Zhi Yue, Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan were currently in the field checking on the rice grains, vegetables and fruit's growth. Moreover, it's almost time for the grapes to be ripe and they wanted to check when it will be ripe for picking. Left all alone in his mansion, Wang Xiajie chose to check on Ye Yan and Hei Suya.
With a wave of his hand, a space door connected to the small world the couple owned opened for him. Once he entered this door, he immediately disappeared. He found Ye Yan and Hei Suya walking around the backyard of their mansion's land, covered in mud and dust. Their eyes were dull and lifeless; there was even a drool lingering at the corner of their mouth.
These two had become fools with their memories destroyed.
"Hehe~ I am the king The direct descendant is me! Wrong you are wrong. It's not Ye Xiajie who is the pureblood! It's me. Me! Haha~" Ye Yan was shouting about being a direct descendant.

In the former Ye Gui Race, only those with a pure bloodline will be surnamed 'Ye'. Both Ye Xiajie and Ye Yan were born with the pureblood of the Ye Gui, but Ye Xiajie had more apparent talent than Ye Yan. So, despite being his uncle's real son, Ye Yan's position can only be considered below that of Ye Xiajie in their race.

There is a strict hierarchy in the Ye Gui race; Ye Xiajie is only restricted by his uncle; no one in their race can control him. That's why he was able to protect his mother and younger brother, Gui Xiajun. But this was also used against him, but against that uncle of his.

When Ye Xiajie tired of killing his uncle, his uncle controlled his mother and got him killed, leading to Hei Anjing entering the Trial of Resurrection just to bring him back to life.

Hei Suya's state was not much different from her lover's. It's just that she is crying instead of laughing.

"Sob~ Wuwuwu~ Cousin Jue, I'm wrong. Don't throw me to the Nether Prison. Grandpa, I failed you. I shouldn't have liked Ye Yan. I didn't want to kill Cousin Anjing. He suddenly stood in front of that devil and... Wuaa~ I'm so sorry~ Sniffs~"

Upon hearing what Hei Suya had mumbled, the face of the God of Void couldn't help but turn dark. He could still remember about that day. He intentionally didn't avoid the knife that was targeting his life causing not only his death in that world but also his wife's life.

But unlike him, his wife no longer has chances of rebirth as a phoenix descendant, as he gave that last chance to him, which he used for his own selfishness. Just thinking about it made his anger flare, and he couldn't help but grab the two by their necks.

The blocked sound of someone choking can be heard in the area, but it was only when their eyes were about to roll that Ye Xiajie let the two fools down. They fell on their knees and started coughing, even wheezing, as they were out of breath. The God of Void took his time to calm down before finally looking at the two fools cold.

He clicked his tongue and used time elements to try reversing the time of the two fools. He wanted to use his domain of time to make this couple return to the state when they were normal. Unfortunately, he wasn't the current God of Time and the duration of time reversal would only last for a short period of time. In his case, only a few minutes are used towards gods as targets.

Under the feet of Ye Yan and Hei Suya, the laws of time gathered and an ancient clock which appeared to be ticking had surfaced. The God of Void reversed the flow of the clock and the two, within the effect of Time laws, slowly lost their current time until it stopped at the point where the couple were still sane and didn't lose their memories.

At this moment, Ye Yan and Hei Suya appeared to have regained their sanity and held their heads while looking around. Their whole body tensed for a moment when they met the cold, crimson eyes of the God of Void and started trembling instinctively. This shows how much they fear the man before them.

Ye Yan calls with a low voice, "C-C-Cousin?"

"Tell who saved you, and I will lessen your punishment. Don't waste my time and give me the answer I wanted to hear," said, with a tone of voice akin to the extreme coldness of cold hell, the God of Void.

Ye Yan knew that he and Hei Suya would never be able to escape the punishment, but with the promise of the Sovereign Lord before them, their sentence can lighten with just a word from this person. The couple decided to tell him who was the one who saved them and commanded the Ye Gui race to kill him.

"I agree. I will tell you who he is. G-!! cough!" Ye Yan's words halted and looked down his chest. The power of glutton imprinted in his heart as a curse instantly ate his heart as well as his soul.
"Yan-gege!!!" Hei Suya shouted.
Ye Yan realized that the man's name was taboo and a curse was placed in their heart. The moment they tried to utter his name, the curse would cause the power of gluttony in their hearts to kill them on the spot. Upon seeing this, Ye Xiajie made his move and protected the remaining soul of Ye Yan. More than half of his soul was eaten in an instant.
He didn't even notice that there's a curse imprinted in their hearts and souls.
At the last moment before Ye Yan lost the traces of life in his eyes, he looked at Hei Suya, the only person who stayed by his side from the beginning to the end.
He whispers at his last moment, "Don't say his name."
"N-No No, Yan-gege! Don't don't leave me~"
After saying these words, The light in Ye Yan's eyes was extinguished. Hei Suya cried as she hugged her lover's body, which was fading into nothingness. She couldn't accept the fact that the man for whom she had sacrificed everything would leave her in such a way.

Chapter 1460 20.24 First Black Star - My lord, who are you truly?

The death of Ye Yan caught the God of Void and Hei Suya off guard. They didn't expect that they would see him die abruptly before their eyes. Even though Wang Xiajie had made a move to save him, he was only able to save a part of his soul and prevented the curse from completely devouring his soul at the last moment.

Even so, the remnant soul of Ye Yan is too weak and couldn't even wake up due to its current injured state. Seeing the weak soul of Ye Yan in his hand, the God of Void realized that he had once again fallen in a trap. It's no wonder that the man in black cloaked never cared about killing these two after he caught them that night.

He had longed to prevent them from uttering his name regardless of reason. Moreover, the curse inside of these two cannot be easily removed as he didn't even notice the curse until it was activated when they broke the taboo. In fact, these two didn't even notice that they were cursed by that man who saved them just based on the reaction of the couple when the curse on Ye Yan activated.

Hei Suya can only watch as her beloved returns to nothingness. She was so emotional that she didn't notice that Ye Yan wasn't completely devoured by that curse. Once her lover was completely gone, she stared in space in dazed and was about to go so crazy that she started laughing at the madman.

With the corner of her lips twitching, Hei Suya's expression changed from extreme sadness to madness. "Ha... haha... hahaha... HAHAHAHA"... Retribution. This is retribution. Cousins, I'm sorry. I should have listened to you. Now Yan-gege is gone.

He is dead. What am I supposed to do now!?"

The God of Void looked at her with a cold yet detached expression, ignoring the space turbulence that her emotional outburst is causing. She, despite not being a direct descendant of the Hei Clan, is still capable of controlling space elements which is the main element of the Hei family. The space element loves the Hei Clan and bestows to them absolute control over space.

The purer their bloodline is, the more powerful they can control the space around them. Emotion affecting the space is one of the proof that Hei Suya's bloodline is strong. Even though it wasn't as pure as what Hei Jue and Hei Anjing can control, she can still be considered a top-class within the Hei Clan.

This is also the reason why her branch family wanted to replace the main family led by Hei Jue and betrayed the Hei Clan when they were ignored.

The God of Void is an Evil God. He is indifferent about everything and never cared about others. The only exception to that is his brother, his other half and his children. Thus, he can quietly watch Hei Suya act crazy and even have time to pull a chair to rest on. Hei Suya had finished crying, laughing and screaming as if this is the only way for the pain in her heart to fade.

Unfortunately, the death of Ye Yan for her is too heavy and only when she calms down that she remembers where she is.

Hei Suya couldn't help, but turned around and looked for that person who scares the hell out of her. Maybe because she had nothing much to lose that her fear had greatly lessened at this moment. But when she met those inhuman crimson eyes of the Evil God, she couldn't help but once again started trembling and remained on her knees when she hugged her lover.

There is rarely anyone who can meet the eyes of the God of Void, rumors say that his eyes bear the deepest color of blood and it is the only part of him which signifies life itself. But it was also what made

the God of Void horrifying, it was said that the reason for his eyes to possess this deeper shade of crimson indicated he had killed a lot.

They also said that these pairs of crimson eyes would sometimes turn black when he could no longer control himself and that the abyss had taken over his being.

The God of Void looked at her like he was staring at a bug. Ye Yan's injured soul was held in his palm as if it was a toy he could destroy anytime he wanted. Hei Suya was shocked as she saw the soul of her beloved. After all, all this time she thought that Ye Yan had been completely devoured by the curse placed on their souls.

Ye Xiajie asked, "Have you finished going crazy? If so... you can tell this lord now who that man is right? You don't need to tell his name at all. Give this lord what I want and I will give you this soul."

Hei Suya watches as the weak soul of her lover is being played within the hands of this Evil God. She wanted to take Ye Yan's soul right away, but the man before him is a devil whom no one could easily defeat, especially for a weakened Goddess like her.

The God of Void says, "This soul is injured though. To completely heal him you can only use the resources from the God System or the Nether System. Unfortunately, you can't work for the God System as the uncle of Jing'er hates the Hei Clan a lot~"

Hei Suya recalls the existence of Mo Baojun. This is the only uncle of her cousin, Hei Anjing in the Mo Clan as well as the Sovereign who hated their Hei Clan. He couldn't accept that the Hei Clan didn't want to accept his elder brother as the wife of the former heir of their clan, Hei Sian.

There is also the fact that Hei Jue's husband, An Liang had caused harm to his nephew adding the fact that the old man almost killed his cousin, Hei Anjing, when he was a baby. There is also her who killed his avatar and badly injured her cousin's soul.

The sins of the Hei Clan's members and in-laws had caused too much harm to his beloved nephew making the Sovereign of Life and Death unable to forgive the Hei Clan for their mistakes. This is also the reason why Hei Suya was terrified of that Tyrant, as he was even capable of fighting the God of Void when angry much less their Hei Clan who was only good at controlling space elements.

The God of Void said, "Since you can't enter the God System, you can only enslave yourself to the Nether System to get the resources you need to cure this soul. Tell me what I want to hear and I will not only lessen your sentence you can get a parole and serve the Nether System to pay for your sins.

I will not prevent you from gathering points to exchange some resources from the system mall to cure this weak soul. So how about it?"

Hei Suya was stunned for a moment, but immediately kowtowed as she accepted the opportunity the Evil God is giving him. Those she knew that she might suffer from the curse and that she might never be able to remove it all her life, as long as she can save the soul of her beloved, she is willing to sacrifice anything including her freedom and life.

"I will tell you everything you wanted to know within my means, Sovereign!" said Hei Suya.

The two spoke for a long time and Hei Suya was able to inform a few points that could help the God of Void recognize the man behind that black cloak. He sent Hei Suya and the soul of Ye Yan back to the Nether System for An Liang to handle as he came out of the small world and returned to his identity as Wang Xiajie.

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Sitting in the living room of his ancient mansion, Wang Xiajie was quietly mincing the information he got from Hei Suya. There are a lot of taboos aside from directly telling the name of that man to him. Direct features were also forbidden and Hei Suya suffered a few backlash when she tried to inform him so. But there is one thing he got that made him feel deep in his thoughts.

Wang Xiajie mumbles, "He has always been with me from the beginning to the end, is it? So, it was truly a person from my side."

These words alone had indeed allowed the God of Void to filter the identity to the mysterious man in black cloaked. Since Hei Suya had only met him as Ye Xiajie and not as Xia Jieye, that means that man is not involved with him when he was first born as the God of Void, but instead as the Lord God of The Nether System.

Now that he thinks about it, every change had begun when he was reborn as Ye Xiajie. The rumors about his father's death, the Ye Gui race making a move on his mother and younger brother and finally his second death which involves his wife in his predicaments.

## Crush!

Wang Xiajie, who was drinking wine at this moment, suddenly clutched his glass wife until it broke within his hands. His eyes were flashing with crimson as a dangerous feeling of rage and hatred came from him.

He couldn't help, but mumbles, "So, you have been messing with me during my second life. Ha! Don't let me catch you or you might wish you have never met me in your life at all!"
South Region's Fortress Mansion
General Lou was working on her regular duties as the protector of the south when the vice-commander arrived in his office to report about everything the male cultivator knows.
After the death of his junior sister the male cultivator's mental state had weakened a lot, under the torture of flesh by the great general's subordinates, he had finally broke down and told them everything including the coordinates where the floating island would cross at a certain period of time.
With the mental breakdown of the male cultivator, they finally stop and choose to report everything to their general. General Lou just listened to the report calmly and finally commented at the end.
General Lou said, "He is already useless. You can send him his way."
SILENCE~

The vice commander was silent and didn't immediately accept the general's command. General Lou noticed that his confidant seemed to have something to say to him and stopped doing his paperwork to look at him.
After putting down the scroll in his hand, "You seem to have a lot of questions. Say it now as I am as busy as it is," said General Lou.
The vice commander looked at him with a look as if he knew that he wasn't the original general. At least the soul in the body had been replaced. The Chief Warden intentionally didn't act much as the original great general. As his loyalty was never to be given to a mortal human emperor but only to his sole lord, the God of Void.
It wouldn't be surprising for the vice commander to realize that he wasn't his leader. As expected, the nether handcuffs he lends to this mortal appeared on the hand of the vice commander.
The vice commander finally asked, "My lord, who are you truly?"