

World Plot 1461

Chapter 1461 20.25 First Black Star - Poisoned

The question of the vice commander was straight to the point, as if he was sure that the great general before him wasn't the one he knew. The Chief Warden crooked a finger, and the Nether Chains flew towards him and disappeared into his inventory. He once again grabbed the scroll and resumed his reading.

Even though he wasn't looking at the vice commander, the chief warden spoke, "Are you asking because you are sure that your great general is dead? Since you have watched him drink the poison you had prepared yourself."

These words made the vice commander clench his hands as he looked at the man who was using the great general's body with bloodshot eyes. Even though he seems to feel guilty about his actions of poisoning his superior, he never regrets the actions he took. Even though he killed the great general who was killed by him, he wouldn't bear to allow someone to use his body after his death.

It was just that the vice commander didn't know what kind of entity could possess the dead body of his general.

"In the end, you truly know what I have done. Are you going to kill me now?" said the vice commander as if he had accepted his impending death with open arms.

The Chief Warden remained as he was calmly reading without caring for the subordinate of the great general before him. After taking over this body, most of the memories were retained, and he understood the reason for this human's poisoning and why the great general drank the cup of tea despite knowing it was poison.

This is because the soul of the great general was cursed. It was a soul curse that caused insanity to one person. It is a cruel curse that only a cultivator who practices evil means can cast. The great general treated his subordinates with cruelty but never took their lives, as he forcibly regained his sanity at the last moment as if protecting his people.

This action of his just made his soul weaker, and he didn't want to end up killing his subordinate, so when his confidant sent him a cup of poisoned tea, the great general was in relief. He knew that there would be someone worthy of taking his place. Someone who is willing to be cruel if necessary and would do everything to protect his people. At least the vice commander was like that in his eyes.

So, when he passed away and the Chief Warden took over his body, his only wish was to help his subordinates get stronger. Strong enough so they wouldn't be bullied by those cultivators who look down on them.

The Chief Warden spoke, "Your general knows that the cup you sent him that night is poison, even so he still drank it."

The vice commander was shocked with what he heard. He would have never expected that the great general actually knew that he would send him poison. At that time, he could no longer bear to see the great general torture his comrades in the form of sparring. A lot of them were almost crippled, and some even lost their trust in their troops.

He didn't want the group to fall because of his general's tyranny and could only do so by such means.

The vice commander murmurs, "He... knew?" He fell to his knees in daze as he couldn't believe what he was hearing.

The chief warden continued to speak. "Then did you not know he had been suffering from a curse that would cause him unimaginable pain at night? He would go crazy slowly unless he saw blood. It's an evil curse that taints one's soul and mind. He is strong-willed and didn't end up killing any of you. Have you recalled what he said last before he died?"

"He... said... he might go somewhere... far. He asked me... to take care of the fortress for him.

I... said... I agree."

The more the vice commander thought of this, the more he realized that maybe the great general knew he could no longer hold back the curse in him and dying was the only way to prevent himself from killing his subordinates. So he left everything to his vice commander that night before he drank the poisoned wine and died peacefully.

The more he thought of this, the guiltier he felt in his heart. He had never heard about the great general suffering from curse. Though he would hear some scary sound coming from his general's room at night, he thought he was just suffering from another episodic insanity and never checked on him.

Maybe in those nights, the great general is bearing the pain that courses through his soul as if dying every night only to be revived in the morning. No wonder the great general would look haggard every morning.

"I... I... Did I... kill a... good... person?" The vice commander mumbles in shock.

It was said that men would rather die than cry. But at such a point in their lives where they were struck with unimaginable pain, tears would stroll down their faces out of their control. That's how the vice commander is right now.

Kneeling on the cold ground as if he lost his soul, the guilt in his heart is almost eating him up from the inside, and he can no longer control the tears that fall on his cheeks.

"I... I don't deserve to live."

The vice commander wallowed in grief, feeling he no longer deserved to live. He pulled a dagger somewhere on his body and wanted to kill himself.

The Chief Warden didn't even glance at him, as he truly didn't care. But to keep the promise to the owner of his vessel, he couldn't allow this man to kill himself this way. With a snap of his fingers, the knife held by the vice commander broke into pieces, leaving the man in disbelief. This action of his is not the way of humans. Not even cultivators could do it as easily as he did.

This scene just made the vice commander terrified of him more.

Snapped!

"Y-You...!"

Sigh~

The Chief Warden let out a helpless sigh and finally placed the scroll in his hand on the table before him.

"Mortals always thought that by killing himself they would be able to repay the life taken. Don't you know that killing yourself is a sin itself? It doesn't repay anything and just adds more to your sins. Then your punishment will be heavier than it was meant to be."

"Anyway, you can't kill yourself. By doing so, you will break your promise with your general, and the people he exchanged his life to protect would die under the blade of the cultivators like the ants they treat them to be. Wouldn't that make you the biggest sinner if that happens?"

"Don't look at me like that. I don't have the responsibility to protect them; that is your promise with your great general. My promise to him is to make you guys stronger; aside from that, I am not allowed to get involved with the issues in the mortal realm. The reason I spoke up to the human emperor the last time was also a part of the great general's wish.

He hated that person on the throne, but for some reason he didn't believe that was the empress he knew," said the Chief Warden.

The general stood up and walked towards the vice commander. With a wave of his hands, the man kneeling on the cold floor was pulled up until he was standing straight before the chief warden. The chief warden indifferently pointed a finger on the vice commander's forehead and passed a cultivation technique suitable for soldiers like him.

This includes breathing exercises, sword and full-body combat techniques, as well as a meditation technique that can be used even by a mortal.

Tons of information entered the head of the vice commander, and it took a while for him to comprehend some things. Before he knew it, he was already sitting in a lotus form and had just finished meditating to feel the qi around him. The chief warden had already returned to his seat, working on the scrolls gathered on the table.

The vice commander immediately stood up and bowed his head towards the chief warden. "Thank you, Exalted Venerable Lord."

"Um. I still need your general's identity while I am here. As for your next task, it is to teach everything I've passed to you to everyone in this fortress. As long as they are people of the former general, then you may teach them what I gave to you. Anyway, it cannot be passed to anyone not involved with the owner of this vessel.

Also, there is no need to worry about the cultivators; they won't come over here for now," said the Chief Warden. "You may go."

The last sentence were words of eviction, and the vice commander didn't mind. He saluted the man for the second time, and this time he called the chief warden with the title of the vessel he is using and showed respect through his actions.

"Yes, general!" said the vice commander before taking his leave.

Meanwhile, at the borderlands. Xiejing Province.

Just above the Xiejing province, a pair of fairy-like cultivators were overlooking the situation below them. It is currently midday, and the market area is bustling with mortals going on with their lives. Some were working as porters at the pier. There are some stalls selling various kinds of food. There is also a big restaurant accepting noble customers.

There is even a brothel, a gambling hall, as well as a doctor's clinic. It is just that compared to the main capital's central market, this place looked lower level compared to it.

Most cultivators feel disdain for the mortals. They felt they were too weak, greedy, and useless. One of the female cultivators with long pigtailed was one of these cultivators. Just looking at the marketplace under their flying artifact, she felt that the mortal world is too dirty, and her face was wrinkled in disbelief.

The young female cultivator asked, "Senior Sister, are you truly going to mingle with those mortals? They look dirty and... disgusting!"

"Xiao Meng. If you say those words one more time, I will send you back to the sect and do this mission alone. I told you not to come with me as I am descending to the mortal realm," said the other older female cultivator whose long hair was tied up in a tall ponytail as he allowed her long hair to flutter on her back like a chivalrous lady knight.

The names of these female cultivators are Gu Roulan and Shi Mengli. There are disciples from the Heavenly Sword Sect who were chosen to find the traces of divinity that had fallen in this area. But

unlike the two cultivators who were sent to the south, they didn't directly oppress the mortals and were planning on pretending to be noble ladies instead.

They've rented a small mansion for this reason and wanted to pretend they are here looking for some relatives.

Gu Roulan said to her junior sister, "Xiao Meng, you remember what I told you before, right?"

"I know. Don't use qi unless in danger. Don't hurt people for no reason and remember the task as we are not here to play around. "Senior Sister, I remember everything!"Said Shi Mengli.

Gu Roulan smiled and patted the head of her junior sister. "You can only call me Sister when we are in this place, not Senior Sister. I heard there are lots of delicious things sold by mortals. I can buy you some, but not everything."

"Really!? I love you, Senior Sister!" said Shi Mengli.

The two descended in their rented mansion at night and changed their hanfu to ordinary mortal dress worn by noble ladies. They also conjure up some puppets to pretend to be their maids and bodyguards. They needed to pretend to be young ladies who are here looking for their relatives as a cover, when in reality they are here to find traces of the god that was said to have descended on this place.

Chapter 1462 20.26 First Black Star - Thief

Borderlands

Xiejing Province

A newly rented mansion was occupied by two gorgeous young ladies. They were always accompanied by two bodyguards and a maid as they strolled around the market area of the province. A lot of bachelors on the street were staring at them. After all, such noble ladies are rare to appear near the pier, which is surrounded with the scent of salty wind mixed with scent of raw fish and seafood.

Outsiders would always complain of the fishy smell.

As expected when Gu Roulan and Shi Mengli were walking around near the pier, their faces wrinkled by the fish smell. Shi Mengli immediately pinched her nose with disgust imprinted on her face. On the other hand, Gu Roulan calmly used her sleeve to block the smell for a while until she got used to it.

Shi Mengli complains, "Ah~ What is this smell!? So fishy!"

The fish sellers in the area looked at them with an unfriendly expression. After all, Shi Mengli wouldn't even hold back her disgust, which annoyed the commoners in the area. As expected, a few minutes after Shi Mengli complained, some people whispered and snorted.

"Tsk! How did these young noble ladies get lost in the fish market area?"

"Don't tell me they are here to cause problems?"

"Should we call the Yamen over?"

"Would they even dare to touch noble beings like them. Tsk!"

"If they couldn't stand the smell, they shouldn't come in this area. So annoying~"

"This is why those noble daughters shouldn't have come over in our province."

These words were heard by Shi Mengli, who was about to shout at these pheasants that didn't even know their place.

Shi Mengli shouted with her fist high up as if she wanted to hit someone. "Who the hell are you calling annoying!?" Watch me destroy..."

"Xiao Meng, stop right now!" called Gu Roulan.

The warning in her senior sister's tone was so scary that Shi Mengli instantly shrank her neck and looked at her with teary eyes.

Gu Roulan gave her a glare and approached the seller in the area. "My little sister is young. I hope aunts and uncles will not be offended by her words. I will definitely sell her when we get home."

Some sellers were understanding seeing the politeness this young lady is showing to them regardless of the difference in their standing. Some sellers in the area ignored yet, and some averted their eyes in embarrassment.

A kind aunt said, "Young lady, you must have gotten lost. The main market is not this way, but on the opposite side. There is only a cliff at the end of this direction, and it's dangerous for you to go there."

"Thank you, aunt. We are actually here to look for someone. I plan every place in this province. So the cliff must be checked as well. By the way, are there any other outsiders that stay in this province? We just wanted to investigate, and maybe we can find our relatives who had gone missing?" said Gu Roulan.

The sellers in the area felt sympathy towards him, and some other gossip seller had also come over to talk to these young ladies.

The fish market sellers said:

"This place is too close to the sea. There are always some people pushed over by the waves that land in our area. Most of them have left and some stayed to live in this place."

"No one knows why there are too many deserters or outsiders found in this province. Maybe because the sea is kind that they were brought over at the shore alive."

"Most of them had left after being treated, and some had married over to some villages in this place and lived here."

"Ah! Right! Did that ugly bachelor also find this place a few years ago?"

"That used to be memoryless, but after almost dying under the claws of a blind bear, he remembers everything."

"Didn't they say he died in the clinic?"

"Eh? But the Saint Doctor cured him; except for his ugly, everything else is good."

"I know about this. Didn't that man almost die when the sky turned gold?"

"They say he was blessed and survived in the end. Even the Saint Doctor was surprised he was still alive the next morning."

Gu Roulan and Shi Mengli when they heard about the phenomenon of the man who died and going back to life when the phenomenon of the golden sky had happened. They already heard from their elders that maybe those divinities borrow a mortal's identity to remain in the mortal realm. Even the god that appeared on the mainland had borrowed the identity of a young official.

They immediately join the conversation of the gossipy villagers.

"Aunts, Uncles, can we know more about this person whom you said to have survived under the attack of the blind bear?" said Gu Roulan.

The aunts looked at her worriedly and said, "Young lady, you are too beautiful. If it was someone else, we couldn't mind introducing you to that ugly rich man."

"That's right. Unfortunately, we heard he is already married to a Ger and had been waiting for his Fulang to come pick him up. You already have no chance."

Upon hearing this, Shi Mengli was stunned at first, but after digesting the content of the conversation, she covered her mouth and stopped the laughter that was about to burst out of her mouth. These aunts thought her senior sister was interested in that ugly man as a husband candidate.

Pfft!

Gu Roulan calls with a warning tone, "Shi Mengli."

"Okay. I won't laugh anymore. Forgive me, Jiejie~," said Shi Mengli.

Sigh~

After choosing to ignore her silly junior sister, Gu Roulan continues to speak with the gossipy aunts and uncles.

"Aunt, I am not finding him as a candidate husband. We just wanted to check if he was our missing relative and wanted to meet him," said Gu Roulan.

"Meeting is not hard. You go to the Anjia Village. The only mansion in that village happens to be his. You can go meet him."

"Child, let me warn you. Don't ask him to remove his mask. I heard her face was completely disfigured by bear claw marks, and it looks extremely scary."

"There are lots of men in this province. There should be a more suitable husband candidate if you are interested in matchmaking."

Before these aunts and uncles surrounded them, Gu Roulan and Shi Mengli urgently bid their goodbyes and ran off. They no longer choose to check on the cliff in the morning as there are too many people. They can only check if there are any traces left in the evening. They reappeared in the main street, where the market is bustling at this period of time.

Shi Mengli and Gu Roulan got separated by the crowd and had no choice but to investigate on their own.

Shi Mengli said, "Wuaa~ those aunts are scary. How come they want to matchmake any single ladies and get they found!?" but when she turns around, there is only one maid and bodyguard puppets following her. Her senior sister had gone missing.

"Senior Sister? Ah! We got separated!"

This silly young lady didn't even notice that a group of rats (thieves) were targeting her from the dark corner of the market. They already have their eyes on these two young ladies when they come out of that rented mansion. Unfortunately, Gu Roulan didn't look easy to deceive, and they wanted to wait when there were fewer people to act as the two ladies.

Who would have expected that they would get split by the crowd, giving these bad men an opportunity to make trouble?

On the other side of the street, Gu Roulan is pinching the space between her eyebrows. Just the fact that Shi Mengli got separated from her gave her a headache; she is afraid that her junior sister must cause a commotion and even used her qi to fight. If that happens, it would be over, and these mortals would look at them guarded and unfriendly.

She had experienced that multiple times and realized that the hatred between cultivators and mortals is too widely spread and hard to ignore. That's why she chose to disguise herself, and this is to avoid unnecessary problems from happening.

Gu Roulan sighed. "Forget about the mission for now. I need to find Xiao Meng before she makes things worse."

Suddenly, she noticed that a commotion that caused people to gather was happening on the other side. She overheard a few mortals passing by her talking to each other.

"I heard there is a fight happening over there!"

"Hahaha~ this is the first time I have seen such a powerful young lady."

"They said they saw her pick a man bigger than her and beat him to the ground."

When Gu Roulan heard about this event, she couldn't help but cover her face in helplessness.

She mumbles, "Hah~ it's already too late."

At the side of the street where Shi Mengli got lost, she didn't have the same patience of her senior sister to do the mission. She had even gotten lost near the food street where countless stalls selling food were in rows. This young foodie's eyes glowed when she saw the various foods.

In the Floating Island, except for some rare snacks and tea, most disciples would eat a Bigu Pill to keep themselves from being hungry. This Bigu Pill was distributed to the disciples who haven't reached the

cultivation stage where they can control their qi through spread throughout their bodies to keep an optimal state where they wouldn't feel hunger.

For Shi Mengli, who loves food it was like a torture to eat only Bigu Pill every week. That's why she likes going to the mortal realm, which sells a variety of food to compliment her bottomless stomach. Now, holding a few skewered grilled mutton and squid in her hand as well as a small basket full of snacks and candies, Shi Mengli happily eats her food.

She was enjoying herself and even completely forgot about her task and the fact that her senior sister is missing.

"Yum... This is also delicious! Ah~ so sweet. Hm~ this is heaven~" Shi Mengli said while giggling as she happily eats her newly bought street foods.

She suddenly saw a small stall selling noodle wontons and the scent had attracted her. "Grandma, give me a bowl of that noodle wonton!"

"Haha~ okay! Come over and grandma will serve you a big one!" said the noodle wonton seller.

All of a sudden, just as Shi Mengli was about to receive the bowl of noodles from the grandma, a young man ran past beside Shi Mengli, almost bumping her over and her bowl of noodles almost spilled. Shi Mengli was annoyed and shouted,

"Hey! Watch where you are going!" Shi Mengli said.

A kind customer beside Shi Mengli noticed that the young man that ran past just now is a thief and informed the young lady. "Little darling, check your pouch. That man just now seems to be a thief!"

The other customers near them also checked their pouches and noticed that some of theirs were gone. Shi Mengli checked on her clothes for her coin purse and noticed that it was gone.

"It's gone! My coin purse! You damn thief!"

Shi Mengli was about to chase after the thief when she recalled that she hadn't paid the old lady for the noodles she just finished eating. She looked through her robe and found not even a single tear of silver on her. She decided to give her warming jade to the old lady as payment.

"Grandma, take this jade as payment. I still need to chase that bad thief!" said Shi Mengli.

Before the old lady could decline, Shi Mengli, this wild lady, had already run after the thief. Those who had lost their pouches had also chased after her. Maybe that young lady might thoroughly be able to chase the thief.

Chapter 1463 20.27 First Black Star - Watermelon

Xiejing Province's Public Market

Wang Xiajie had accompanied Uncle Shun to buy some seeds and seedlings, which he plans to plant on the plot of land he had rented from him. Seeds and Seedlings are rare in the Xiejing province, as it is near the pier and most seedlings die because of the salty breeze coming from the sea.

The real reason Wang Xiajie went to the market was to drop by the old doctor's clinic and repay him with a small bottle of healing pills. This pill jar was something he took from the warehouse from the small world he and his wife own. Even though he had no interest in pill refinement, his wife studied it to create medicine. This was something his father, Mo Yue, taught him when he was young.

At the doctor's clinic...

Wang Xiajie and Uncle Shun drop by to give the old man a huge watermelon, which they bought five for a bargain. Two was enough for their family and they decided to give the last three to the old man and his disciples. His young disciples were young only in their teenage years, and most of them were orphans the old doctor had picked up.

Every time Wang Xiajie went to the market, he would send a few things for the old man as thanks for saving him. In reality, the original Wang Xiajie treats this old doctor as his grandfather and actually likes him a lot. He actually wanted to be filial towards the old man, but he died before he could do so. The God of Void chose to fulfill the fleeting thoughts of the original Wang Xiajie.

Because he had dropped by all the time that the old man's disciples would call him uncle whenever he came over. Well, for brats in puberty, a man in his late thirties like himself is definitely old to these brats.

"Uncle Wang! Grandpa Shun! You're here. Master had left to check on a pregnant patient. He should be back soon," one of the old man's disciples said.

Uncle Shun pats the young men's heads with a doting gaze. It seems that Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan truly love children.

Wang Xiajie said, "Well, if the old man isn't here, it doesn't matter. Come over and bring in these two watermelons for you guys to enjoy tonight."

"No. No, Uncle Wang. Master said not to accept anything from you anymore. You just had us rice grains last week."

Tsk!

Wang Xiajie said, "No. Why can't you accept my gift? Ignore the old man nagging. Take it. Take it!"

"Just take it, your uncle had bought a bargain as the seller only had a few left to sell. Moreover, it's ripe already and cannot be left uneaten or it would be a waste. You guys can share it tonight as dessert," said Uncle Shun.

In the end, no one wanted to accept the fruit as they were afraid of being scolded. Uncle Shun and Wang Xiajie were used to this and ignored their rejection. Wang Xiajie effortlessly placed the three big and ripe watermelons on the nearest table and took their leave. The young men in the clinic wanted to return the watermelons but the pair had already disappeared with the crowd.

A young man holding a watermelon bigger than his head looked at the eldest among them. "Elder brother, what should we do? Master will get angry again?"

Sigh~

"Give up. A few minutes of Master's nagging in exchange for a watermelon tonight is a worthy trade. This happened multiple times already, and only through nagging would the Master be able to show his happiness indirectly. Let's just accept Uncle Wang's kindness," said the eldest disciple among the group.

Just a few minutes after Wang Xiajie and Uncle Shun left, the old doctor had returned with his newest disciple, who seemed to be mute and got half of his face burned. He would hide his face behind a veil every time he came out to avoid scaring people. Only at the clinic would this disciple remove his veil, revealing a destroyed beauty with half of his face burned.

Phew~

The saint doctor grumbles, "Ah~ how can they then call me when it's this hot? Have they forgotten this old man's age?"

Then he saw the watermelon. One of his disciples was hugging, and the other two were placed at the table where the records of the patients were made. His disciples tried to hide their faces, but only the one holding a big watermelon in his hand successfully hid his face.

The old doctor said, "That brat, come over again! I told you not to accept things!"

"Master, we tried to return it, but when we turned around, they were gone!"

"They? Who else came over?" asked the old man.

One of his disciples answered, "Grandpa Shun came with him."

All of a sudden they heard a hoarse voice coming from their youngest brother saying, "These watermelons look like the one being sold at the other street 10 taels a piece. It was brought from the outside and was mostly sold to rich families. I saw a servant from that big mansion on the main street buying a few. Buying five will be sold for 45 teals."

"T-T-Ten Taels?" The disciple who was holding a watermelon trembles in shock and accidentally lets go of his watermelon.

Everyone reaches out to catch the watermelon, and most of them dive down to wait at the ground with both of their hands open to catch the fruit. Sadly, there is someone faster than they are and caught the watermelon midday. As for those who dove to the ground, they bumped each other's heads, and this includes the old doctor.

"Ouch!"

"It hurts!"

"Hiss!"

The old man was holding on to the bump on his head when they heard a commotion happening from the outside. They peek out of the door and windows only to see a small gathering not far from them. What they didn't expect is that even Wang Xiajie and Uncle Shen were there watching the fun.

"It's them. Let me talk to them!" exclaimed the old man as most of them ran out to see what was happening. So, except for the man with a burned face, most of them had left the clinic.

As for the man who was left behind, holding a watermelon in his hands, he only stared at Wang Xiajie from a distance before turning around to place the watermelon somewhere cool for preservation.

What was surprising was that Wang Xiajie, who was watching the fun turn around as if he had felt the gaze from that man in the clinic and frowned as he couldn't pinpoint the owner of that gaze that had fallen into him.

Uncle Shun noticed his strange behavior and asked worriedly, "Is something wrong, Xiao Jie?"

"Hm... I saw the old man returning. I think he spotted us," said Wang Xiajie.

The next moment, the old doctor grabbed them while panting as if he were out of breath.

Pants~

"Caught... you!" said the old doctor.

"Ah! Master! Be careful!" his disciples chasing him shouted at the scene before them. "Look above. Ah!"

But before the old man could say his next words, they noticed someone flying towards them. Wang Xiajie grabbed the old doctor and moved him to the side with Uncle Shun. His movements were fluid, as if he were someone who is experienced in fighting, as his actions were almost instinctive, at least in the eyes of those who were watching.

THUD! Argh!

A young lady shouted as she fell on this man and stepped on his back. "You damn thief! Give back this lady's pouch!"

This is Shi Mengli. After catching up with the thief, she had beaten him up mercilessly. Of course, his friends who tried to save him were beaten up together.

"Give back... I will give it back! Get off... me!" said the thief amid his pain.

Shi Mengli snorted at him and moved away her foot. Who would have thought that the moment the young lady stepped away from the man, the thief would turn around, flashing a knife towards her. Wang Xiajie moved before she was stabbed and a watermelon appeared in her hands, blocking the knife.

Puchii! This is the sound of something stabbing the watermelon.

Despite the watermelon blocking the stabbed knife in the thief's hand, the ripe juice of the stabbed watermelon had burst out to Shi Mengli's side, making her bathe in the sweet juice of the watermelon fruit.

Shi Mengli mumbles, "My... dress."

The pink dress she was currently wearing was one of her favorite clothes in her possession, seeing how it ended up as Shi Mengli glared at the thief and lifted the watermelon above her head with two hands. She mercilessly hit the thief with the ripe watermelon and gave him another round of beating.

"How could you destroy my dress!? This is one of my favorites!" shouted Shi Mengli as she beat up the man who made her day bad.

"Xiao Meng! That's enough!" said Gu Roulan upon her arrival.

Only when Gu Roulan had arrived at the scene did Shi Mengli finally stop. Her heart had almost stopped when she saw Shi Mengli was about to be stabbed by the thief she had just beaten up. No one had expected that the thief would retaliate like that.

Shi Mengli stopped the moment she heard her senior sister's voice and even pouted, knowing she couldn't kill this bastard at all.

"Elder sister, but this guy deserves it!" she complained, then stood up to finally look at her dress and started crying. "Wuwu~ my dress. This is one of my favorites!"

Gu Roulan sighed seeing her junior sister like this. It seems she had spoiled her too much for her to make such a move, which doesn't benefit her current identity as a noble lady. What Gu Roulan didn't know was that, thanks to her sharp voice and demeanor, the others had mistaken them for the daughters of a noble with a military background.

"Don't cry. I will buy you a new one," comforted Gu Roulan. Only when she said their words did the young lady stop crying.

"Really? I want to buy three!" said Shi Mengli.

Looking stern, Gu Roulan said, "Only two."

Boo~

The Yamen had finally arrived and grabbed all these thieves. The stolen things were all returned to the original owners while Gu Roulan and Shi Mengli approached Wang Xiajie and Uncle Shun to give her thanks. A lot of people actually saw Wang Xiajie throwing a watermelon to protect the young lady who was fighting with the thief just now.

So, they immediately pointed him out when the two ladies asked for the brave one who threw the watermelon, which protected her junior sister.

Chapter 1464 20.28 First Black Star - Coffee

Gu Roulan and Shi Mengli stood before Wang Xiajie, Uncle Shun, and the saint doctor. Not only were they almost hurt when the thief suddenly came flying in their direction, but they also threw a

watermelon that saved the life of Shi Mengli when she was off guard and was almost stabbed. At that time, Shi Mengli's guard was completely down.

In her eyes, she never thought that a mortal would dare to harm a cultivator. If that knife had indeed stabbed her, if she were lucky nothing important would have been stabbed, if were unlucky then her organs would have possessed a hole at this moment.

Shi Mengli had her head pushed by her senior sister before three mortals. She was annoyed, but she knew that these mortals had indeed been saved just now.

"Thank you for saving my sister!" said Gu Roulan.

Shi Mengli said, "If not for your watermelon, I would be stabbed by that bastard. Thank you."

"It's nothing. It's a mere fruit that costs 10 taels," said Wang Xiajie as he prepared to leave.

The tone of talking about something insignificant and the indifference made it seem as if they were no different from any stranger in his eyes. Shi Mengli was annoyed, as she had always been treated as a princess by her senior brothers and senior sisters, this was the first time she was treated like she was nothing.

Just as she was about to speak up, she met those deep black eyes that looked down on them. She and Gu Roulan instinctively took a step back, as they felt that the masked man before them was extremely dangerous. Thankfully Wang Xiajie turned around to leave.

Only then did Gu Roulan reach out a hand wanting to grab the masked man's sleeve, but she was avoided as if she had some kind of disease and the slight narrowing of the man's eyes cannot even be hidden by his narrowing eyes behind his mask.

Gu Roulan was frightened by his cold gaze and said, "I'm sorry. I just want to repay you for saving my younger sister."

"No need," said Wang Xiajie as he walked away without care.

Even though in the eyes of the other people, these two ladies are top-notch nobles, in his eyes they are no different from the pebbles at the side of the road. He walks away with hesitation. Uncle Shun and the old doctor felt awkward at this moment. Even though they knew that Wang Xiajie, who is no longer a fool, is a completely different person from the one they know.

They never expected him to treat strangers with such indifference. It was completely different from the friendly version of him when talking to the old doctor, the doctor's disciples, and the people of Anjia Village. Such a cold response, there isn't even a bit of patience to spend on others. As if they couldn't enter his line of sight at all.

Uncle Shun spoke to the young ladies and said, "I apologize for that child's rudeness. That is... just his personality. Don't be offended. He treats all strangers like that."

"Hmp! He acts like a bastard!" said Shi Mengli. When she wanted to retort more her senior sister glared at her and she only shut her mouth with a bit of tears in the corner of her eyes. She is feeling a bit wrong that they are being treated like this by these mortals.

"Shi Mengli!" Gu Roulan said, "I'm sorry and it's alright, Uncle. We didn't mind. My sister isn't that good with words as well. I apologize for her words."

"It's fine. It's good to be young. She can still be taught. At least the child listens to you. There is no need to worry about the watermelon. If you truly feel bad because of it, you can just buy the same one."

The stall is there," said Uncle Shun.

Gu Roulan looked at her junior sister and said, "Xiao Meng, buy a watermelon."

"Fine,~" said Shi Mengli as she walked towards the watermelon seller and bought a watermelon to replace the one that was destroyed in the process of blocking the knife of the thief.

It was after Uncle Shun got the watermelon that he left together with the old doctor. They had seen Wang Xiajie heading to the clinic to avoid the crowd. Meanwhile, inside the clinic the usually smiling Uncle Wang looked like he was annoyed as he didn't have any expression on his face.

Although half of it was hidden behind a mask, just the silence alone was enough to show that Wang Xiajie was in a bad mood.

None of the old man's disciples speak with him, as they can feel a dangerous aura coming from Wang Xiajie. Only one dares to approach and serve a hot drink to him. It was the young man whose face was burned, and the veil on his was something Wang Xiajie had gifted to him so he wouldn't be afraid of the crowd. The name of this disciple is Anwei.

Disciple Anwei whispered, "U-Uncle Wang, please drink coffee." Then he ran off, as he had always been afraid of Wang Xiajie for some reason.

The irritated Wang Xiajie turned his head only to see the figure of Anwei fleeing. He looked at the table when the scent of black coffee assaulted his nose. It's been a while since he had such a drink. It was made with a taste and scent similar to that of an espresso. For him, who likes it black, this kind of bitterness is something he enjoys.

The coffee lifted the bad aura around Wang Xiajie, and the other disciples sighed in relief.

Wang Xiajie looked at the hiding figure of the timid child among the rest of the old man's disciples and said, "Thanks for the coffee. You made it to fit my taste!"

The slight curl of Wang Xiajie's lips made Anwei stunned, and he immediately lowered his head in embarrassment. The old doctor and Uncle Shun finally arrived at the clinic and saw Wang Xiajie, who treated the two good ladies coldly, now smiling thanks to that bitter drink Anwei would always be to him.

The old doctor said, "Brat, you scared those two ladies just now? How could you treat them so rudely? Do you plan to not have a wife anymore?"

It was known only among the close friends and acquaintances of Wang Xiajie that the said wife he told Aunt Yan before was a lie. Uncle Shun was the first one to know as Zhi Yue had a slip of the tongue one evening. It is indeed true that Wang Xiajie had a wife, but that wife is an ex-wife. Wang Xiajie didn't want to be pulled by Aunt Yan to countless matchmaking and made that lie.

Wang Xiajie said, "Wife? It will come if I like it, and even if you gave me a princess, I wouldn't care if I am not interested!"

"Calm down, Lao Shan (Saint doctor). It's not like you don't know this kid's personality. You can't push a wife on him. He wouldn't even bend if you pressure him to," said Uncle Shun.

Wang Xiajie said, "Anyway, I am not interested. I only save her because you both look worried, but there is no need to push that lady to me. I am not interested."

"This brat!" said the old doctor.

"Calm down, old man. Your face is turning red as a tomato~" said Wang Xiajie.

The old doctor bellowed and took the cup of tea one of his disciples had served. "Shut up. Even if you shut your mouth, no one will think of you as a mute."

On the other hand, the situation of Gu Roulan and Shi Mengli is not much different from the one above. It was just that the one being scolded on this side was Shi Mengli. The two of them had returned to the mansion after causing too much commotion at the marketplace.

Shi Mengli said, "Don't be angry anymore, Senior Sister. That man is just too rude!"

"It was that rude man that saved your life. At that time, you didn't mobilize your qi on time. If you get stabbed, you can't definitely block it. You might have even died. But still... you have the nerve to call your savior a bastard?"

"B-But... But glares at you, and his eyes are scary~" said Shi Mengli.

Gu Roulan heard about the rumors about the masked man. It can be said that the confidence of that man had been badly affected by his disfigurement. He wouldn't allow strangers to approach him, and he didn't like talking to people.

There was a when that a group of Yamen led by the county leader surrounded him, forcing him to remove his mask. This event had made people aware that his face was wounded by three huge claw wounds, and the scar cannot be removed even with any kind of medicine the mortals use.

The two of them suddenly approached him and even wanted to touch him. It wasn't surprising that Wang Xiajie would act so detached to them because of it. Moreover, they had caused people to focus on their group, which led to more attention falling on Wang Xiajie, who didn't like being in the crowd.

Frowning, Gu Roulan recalled the obsidian eyes that had fallen on her, making him shudder in unconscious fear.

"He is indeed quite scary. Now I wonder if his face is truly destroyed. There is that royal decree from the Imperial Palace looking for someone who is trying to hide his identity. He himself is also outside, which was saved by a local person at the cliff before. This itself was weird," said Gu Roulan.

Shi Mengli asked, "Is he the one the human emperor is looking for? Didn't they say that the man on the royal decree is a handsome person?"

"Or he might be the one we are looking for? The only problem is... I couldn't feel any qi coming from him. He is just an ordinary person," responded Gu Roulan with bewilderment imprinted on her face.

Shi Mengli said with a confused expression. "Then he isn't the one we are looking for?"

"The latest report says that those with divinity borrowed a mortal's identity to mingle with mortals and the only ones who could recognize them on sight is someone who is also a divine being as they are," said Gu Roulan.

Shi Mengli scratched her head and complained, "Ah~ this mission is too hard~."

"No worries, we have all the time we need. But aside from that mask man we still need to check the other outsiders that stay in this province. Let's forget about him and try to find other possible candidates for our target," said Gu Roulan.

Shi Mengli said, "I will listen to Senior Sister."

Chapter 1465 20.29 First Black Star - Anwei

Gu Roulan and Shi Mengli investigated the outsiders living in the Xiejing Province, allowing Wang Xiajie to continue living his life in peace. Thus, this coffee addict would come over to the old man's clinic,

asking Anwei to brew him some coffee every time he dropped by, and a gift for everyone in the clinic would be sent once he was there.

At first, it would only be a few pieces of fruit, a few kilo of rice, then finally it would become meat, then a basket of herbs. When he finally came over to send some gold, the saint doctor finally exploded and sent his newest disciple out with this annoying brat.

The saint doctor, who pushed Wang Xiajie and Anwei out of the clinic in anger. "Damn brat, if you are only here for the coffee Xiao An is making, go bring him home with you! How could you send gold for something that is more bitter than medicine?"

"Master. Master, you don't like me anymore. Wuwu~" Anwei said as he ran back to the old man hugging him as he cried.

The old man's bad temper calmed down in the face of this newest disciple of his. He can only sigh and pat the back of the young man in an attempt to calm him from crying.

"It's not like that, Xiao An. Don't cry. Just go to this bastard's house and teach his servant how to make that thing you called coffee, or he would keep coming here sending outrageous things. This time he sent some gold bars. He might send some gems and jewelry if this continues," said the old doctor.

Wang Xiajie, who didn't reject the old man's words, said, "How could I send gems? You are not a lady, old man. Isn't it better to send jades?"

"Shut up, you spendthrift man!" Bellowed the saint doctor, but smiled when he turned to look at Anwei.

"Xiao An, you can live with this bastard and serve him that kafe or something. You can continue to come to my clinic every morning to learn, but you have to go back to his place to sleep. Or else this brat would keep coming to our clinic and no other patient will be willing to come over!"

"Old man, you talk as if I'm causing you to lose your patients! They are just so timid and afraid of my face!" said Wang Xiajie.

On the other hand, the collective thoughts of the old doctor and his disciples are: 'Isn't that what it means to lose some patients?'

Wang Xiajie, being unreasonable, pulled Anwei out of the clinic with him and said, "Old man, I'll send Zhi Yue to pick up his things later."

"Shut up! Don't come back here unless you are sick!" shouted the old doctor.

Then they overheard Wang Xiajie talking to Anwei from a distance.

"Let's go shopping! Let's buy everything you need. You can also choose some clothes for your senior sisters and senior brothers. Well, just add the old man as an afterthought," said Wang Xiajie.

Anwei said, "Uncle Wang, your voice is too loud. Master had definitely heard it."

"So what if he can hear? He can't stop me from buying things anyway. Hmp!" said Wang Xiajie.

In the clinic, the other disciples who overheard the conversation sneak a peek beside them and check on their master's face. As expected, it was red, almost turning dark; he was obviously angered by their Uncle Wang.

"That stupid brat! I'm going to use needles in his head and treat his retardness!" exclaimed the old saint doctor.

A disciple asked, "Master, why did you send Xiao An to Uncle Wang's place?"

"They are relatives," said the old doctor, which startled every disciple in the clinic.

"What!?"

"How is that possible!?"

"Master, you and Uncle Wang might be wrong?"

The old doctor said, "No. He is indeed Xiao Wang's relative. To be precise, Xiao An is his distant cousin. They aren't related by blood, but Anwei's parents were killed like Wang Xiajie's parents. To keep Anwei

safe, he must stay with your Uncle Wang. Thankfully, Xiao Wang's memories had returned, or I wouldn't allow him to take Anwei away."

"But isn't it Uncle Wang who brought Xiao An to Master?"

"Did he bring him to the clinic for Master to treat Xiao An?"

"That's right. Xiao An was in a daze for days until Master cured him. It was at that time that Uncle Wang kept on sending things to our place. Are those things all for Xiao An?"

"You're right. Your Uncle Wang bought those things for Xiao An, but he never forgot to give your parts as well. He was thankful to you for treating Xiao An well. Those gold he left was your tuition fee for school. He plans on sponsoring you until you take an official exam for doctors," said the old saint doctor.

The saint doctor added, "Remember, don't tell Xiao An about this, and continue to take care of your youngest disciple brother. Just keep your thanks in your heart and in the future repay them in your own way. Xiao An will also go to school with you next spring."

That afternoon, Zhi Yue arrived at the clinic to take away Anwei's things together with Uncle Shun. They had also delivered cloth for making daily clothing and robes everyone will be wearing for the next spring's start of school. There are also a few sets of paper ink and a bag distributed for every disciple of the old man.

The old doctor received a huge basket of medical herbs Wang Xiajie had found from his mountains and sent most of it to the old man.

Zhi Yue mumbles, "Why does it feel like we are sending my master's dowry?"

When everyone in the clinic heard his words, they couldn't help but be rendered speechless and receive a glare from the old doctor. His head was also hit with the rag the old man is using to clean his table.

The old doctor shouted, "Dowry your ass!"

"Come on~ I'm just joking," said Zhi Yue, and he noticed that even Uncle Shun looked like he fell in his deep thoughts.

He couldn't help but comment as he saw the middle-aged uncle's reaction. "Uncle Shun, it's a joke. Don't take it seriously."

"I know it's a joke. Xiao An is too young. I'm just thinking what your master would bring if he is truly sending a dowry to his future wife's family," Uncle Shun said.

Zhi Yue said, "Maybe a few plots of land?"

"No, it's definitely a mansion. That brat is a wasteful man," said the old doctor.

A disciple even said, "Maybe everything in the public market?"

"Or all of the above?"

When everyone heard what the disciple had said, they all looked at him as if he had hit the jackpot. With how ridiculous the spending of Wang Xiajie is, he might most likely do such a thing.

Since the day Anwei started living in Wang Xiajie's mansion. He would sometimes cook meals for Wang Xiajie and would always make him some coffee every day. In the morning, he planned to clean the house but was stopped by Zhi Yue almost every time. At first, even cooking was almost halted until Wang Xiajie and Zhi Yue started their craft.

Moreover, most of the dishes Anwei made are something Wang Xiajie likes to eat. Aunt Yan also likes him a lot. He is obedient and gentle. Compared to the big one, Aunt Yan likes the small one better and would come over from time to time to teach Anwei more dishes to serve on the table.

During harvest season, Anwei would also accompany the group to pick some ripe fruits. When the rest were busy, he would go back to the mansion to make some lunch and send some to Wang Xiajie. Others would always tease that Anwei is almost Wang Xiajie's wife.

It was also that day that the lie Wang Xiajie and Zhi Yue had made finally came out, making Aunt Yan angry. Knowing that even her husband was in cahoots with the two brats, Uncle Shun lost his dinner for a few days and he had to sneakily come over to the mansion to eat dinner. Just living this way and simply, three months passed.

Imperial Palace. Throne Hall.

Today, the mood of the human emperor is worse than ever. He had been waiting for some news about the royal decree that was sent. A lot of responses had been received by the palace all over the territory, but when the man was sent to the palace, none of them were the person the human emperor was looking for.

"Is there no other report about Zhen's Decree?" The human emperor asked.

The officials and ministers tremble under the scary gaze of the human emperor. Only official Xu Ming remains calm under the emperor's cold gaze.

"There is... Nothing. Nothing new yet, Your Majesty!"

"Almost those who had reported it had been brought here. There are others who wear a mask but that is to hide their disfigurement."

"Should we summon those people, Your Majesty?"

"Are you telling Zhen that Zhen's husband has become ugly!? Such nonsense! How could he be disfigured? I saw his face that night and there wasn't any disfigurement at all!!" shouted the human emperor.

This sudden madness and reaction made Xu Ming frown. At the very least, the master he knows is so vain that he would deny his lover for disfigurement. He observed closely for these few months and finally noticed that despite the similarity of Lord Hei to this human emperor, there are still some differences.

Like personality perhaps, only the body shows resemblance to the Lord Hei he knows, but aside from that, everything is different.

This strange discovery made Xu Ming uneasy, as if something was blinding him and forfeiting him the right to see what he was supposed to see.

Warden Yun Ming spoke to System Yang through his mind.

He asked, 'Zhi Yang, don't you think there is something wrong with this human emperor? He is starting to collapse ever since he got out of control when the darkness in him went berserk.'

Zhi Yang, who was observing with him, also felt that this human emperor didn't possess the real personality of his Master. However, there are some that seem seemingly the same, like his languidness, upon watching him for a few months, this resemblance was overpowered by the unfitness personally of the human emperor.

This human emperor shows a side of vanity, love for beauty, and hate for ugliness. There is also one time where he showed disgust when the slum area was mentioned. He would also give some weird suggestions that don't fit the problems in the court. It was as if another person was wearing the identity of the human emperor but possessed nothing to become a real one.

Zhi Yang responded, [Maybe Lord Ye is right. [This human emperor might not be the incarnation of the Master.]

'If he isn't it? Should we test him a bit more?' asked Warden Yun Ming.

Zhi Yang said, [We should. As long as he doesn't go out of control or that man who attacked us that night appears, we should be alright.]

Chapter 1466 20.30 First Black Star - The Voice from the Heavens.

Warden Yun Ming and System Yang planned to test the personality of the human emperor. They wanted to know if his personality is similar to their master, the God of Destruction. Lord Hei Anjing is not a kind god. He is merciless and ruthless, but this is only towards his enemies. He is indifferent to strangers, but he wouldn't look down on them unless they were evil themselves.

He is kind and merciful only towards children and would show respect to elders as long as it was within reason.

He knows the weakest state of a mortal and would not look down on slum people and would lend a hand as long as they were worthy of it. Even though these things couldn't affect his life, there is only one thing that can move his heart. The person he loves and the person he has chosen as his other half.

Due to the curse of his bloodline, he can only love one person in his lifetime. This love continues until their next life, one after another. For them, love is like a curse. It was out of their control, and it was the only thing that exists that can move their hearts. That's why when they fell in love, it would last forever until they perished.

That's even if the person they love becomes disfigured, crippled or a bad person themselves; they would remain loyal to them. What they love isn't the appearance, but everything their other half possesses. It's an absolute thing to them to love them; this is regardless of whether their love is reciprocated or not. Love is a curse that follows them in their reincarnations.

Even if they split their souls multiple times.

Even if they bear hatred for their loved ones, they cannot control but love them unconditionally. This is the love of someone from the Mo Bloodline. This is also the reason why those who knew about the curse of the Mo Bloodline call their chosen ones soulmates. The soul alone allowed them to recognize the person they had chosen to love.

Floating Island.

Heavenly Sword Sect's Diviner's Temple.

After the Diviner Sang had returned to his temple, which was emptied by him before he had descended in the mortal realm, his former servants had all returned, and he resumed his daily life in his temple.

That was until he personally received a message from this world's heavenly laws, to which he is meditating.

He had longed to get used to his new state; his lifespan had been extended and most of his withering foundation had been repaired. At least with his current strength, he is now capable of divine more secrets of the heavens for his use.

The heavenly laws had spoken, {Mine own issue, can thee hear my own voice? I am the heavens and the laws of this world.}

Translation: [My child, can you hear my voice? I am the heavens and the laws of this world.]

Diviner Sang opened his eyes and abruptly kneeled down as he closed his eyes to meet the owner of the voice in his spiritual domain. As soon as he opened his spiritual domain, a golden cloud had gathered and an unknown source of life, which is full of purity, sacredness and holiness, appeared before his eyes.

There was no ethereal figure, just a voice that spread all over his spiritual domain as if the owner of the voice was all over the place.

"This humble servant is listening," said Diviner Sang.

The heavenly laws had said, {The world is in danger. The protector is missing. Th're art exalt'd beings yond did agree to saveth this world. I desire yond thee lendeth a hand on those folk at which hour those gents asketh thee to.}

Translation: [The world is in danger. The protector is missing. There are exalted beings that agreed to save this world. I hope that you lend a hand to them when they ask you to.]

The voice of the heavens says, {Thee hadst already f'rm'd karma with those folk. One of the exalt'd beings helps thee extendeth thy life. Thee w're meant to reincarnate yond day aft'r thy destiny'd death in the imp'rial palace. I desire to save those folk as long as those gents deem it behoveful. This might be a new f'rge path f'r you. T might eke beest a trial as well.

Chooseth well, mine own issue.}

Translation: [You had already formed karma with them. One of the exalted beings helped you extend your life. You were meant to reincarnate that day after your destined death in the Imperial Palace. I hope you serve them as long as they deem it necessary. This might be a new forge path for you. It might also be a trial as well.

Choose well, my child.]

When Diviner Sang woke up from his meditation, he was shocked with what he had just experienced. That's the voice of the heavens and the laws of their world. Even though he had heard about its existence when they were informed that the domain lord of their world is missing, his suddenly approach is another thing.

Diviner Sang mumbled, "Had my destiny started to turn in a way that is out of my control? Since it's like this, let's just go with it."

The avatar of this world's heavenly laws watch over the world in the state of a soul. He approached Diviner Sang as he felt that this child's love for this world is the strongest. His act of sacrifice for his sect, his decisiveness and living a life without regret. On that day in the imperial palace, Diviner Sang had accepted that he would die after that final divination.

Among all the Diviner that were born on this earth, he is the only one with pure soul and dedication. Maybe that's the real reason Warden Yun Ming had chosen to extend Diviner Sang's life.

The heavenly laws mumble, {This issue may be the perfect candidate to become my own new domain lord.}

Translation: [This child may be the perfect candidate to become my new domain lord.]

The world seems to be satisfied with his new candidate for this world's protector, yet his smile had faded when he looked in the direction of the imperial palace. Even though he didn't show his rage openly, just the sudden change in his aura was enough to show his current mood. As to what he is dissatisfied with, only he would know.

Heavenly Sword Sect's Main Peak

Sect Master Cen Fengju summoned all the elders and asked for the current situation of the disciples they had sent down to investigate the possible location where the other divine beings had descended. When Cen Fengju met Warden Yun Ming in the Imperial Palace, his obsession to meet the other gods had left a bad influence in his spirit.

"How are the disciples that come out to check for the traces of divinity? I need you to report what the results of their investigations are," Sect. Master Cen said.

The elders all lowered their heads, and clearly the result of their disciples' investigations isn't going well.

What made it worse is that among the two pairs, only one had sent a response to the sect when they were called, and for the other pair, there wasn't any response no matter how many times they tried to call for them using the communication orb that the sect distributes to the disciples who are going out for a mission.

"Sect Master, the pair of disciples I've sent in the borderlands haven't found any traces of the divinity. It would take time for them to get useful information," an elder reported.

Feeling a bit irritated, Sect Master Cen retorted, "They've been down there for more than a month, and you say there aren't any results yet!? Send more disciples so they could investigate that area faster. If nothing is found after looking through the borderlands, then we need to change location. Moreover, if that place was deemed useless, then just destroy it and get done with it!"

The elders didn't expect that the sect master would give an order of extermination on a mortal land. Isn't he afraid of the human emperor's retaliation? Even so, no one had openly spoken about this and just kept their thoughts in their minds. Seeing how bad the mood the sect master is emitting, obviously pointing out some problems would cause his anger to end up landing on their heads.

No one wants to become a chicken to scare the monkeys.

Meanwhile, the elder who had sent disciples in the south region was terrified. He hasn't received any message from his two disciples ever since they had headed out under his command. He had already sent more disciples to check the south region, but this moment he didn't want the anger of the sect master to fall on his head.

Sect Master Cen Fengju said, "How about the disciples in the south region? Don't tell me there isn't any information from that place as well. You better not lie or your punishment would be heavier!"

The master of the two cultivators who had headed to the south had trembled under the words of the sect master. Upon meeting the cold and sharp gaze of the sect master, the elder had no other choice but to confess.

"Forgive me, Sect Master! My disciples had suddenly stopped sending messages to me, and the last thing they reported was that they had arrived in the south region. But three months had already passed, but there hasn't been any response. I've already sent additional disciples to check on them!"

The elder was so nervous that he didn't realize that the mood of the sect master had turned for the better when he heard that the connections with the disciples who were sent to the south region had abruptly stopped and there had been no news about them for three months.

Sect Master Cen Fengju said, "The sudden loss of connection can also mean they found something, but were silenced instead. Didn't this mean they had found a trace and they were most likely killed because of it?"

"Shixiong is right. This is indeed a possibility," said the first elder.

Another elder said, "If this is the case, we should at least send an inner disciple or a core disciple to investigate the south region."

The elders are also being taught to lean on the sect master's words. The ones they are looking for are divinity from the outside world. They are gods, and if they are keen on hiding like the one in the imperial palace, only a god would be able to sense them. As for mortals or cultivators, unless they were lucky, it is impossible to meet a god.

With the possibility of the two missing disciples meeting the divinity with the communication with the sect cut off, this possibility is higher than unexpected.

The sect master sent out an order, "Send a few inner and core disciples to the south region. Find the two missing disciples and locate where they were last seen!"

"Yes, Sect Master!" collectively responded to the sect elders.

Due to this command, the attention of the Heavenly Sword Sect had fallen onto the South Region, where the chief warden is, and as for whether they can expose him or not, it will depend on how the situation will go.

Chapter 1467 20.31 First Black Star - Cultivators

The Heaven Sword Sect started focusing on the South Region. They truly thought they had found a trace of divinity they had always been chasing and focused more of their people to the south than to the borders where Gu Roulan and Shi Mengli are. However, there are also changes happening in the south region that they weren't informed of.

It was done secretly by the vice commander under the great general, and with the resources and cultivation techniques he got from the chief warden, the mortal soldier under the command of the great general had also ventured to the path of cultivation.

To fulfill the wish of the original vessel he is currently using, the Chief Warden provided the people of the great general with the fastest way to get stronger. Even the cultivation technique that was passed to them was tailored for their use.

In short, if other people tried to use it, it would be useless to them and would not even be remembered no matter how much they tried to recall the content of this technique. This would prevent the technique from spreading outside of the people under the great general.

In the South Region, there is a Fortress South Mansion.

All of the soldiers under the command of General Lou had gathered in the open area, seated in lotus form, and were currently meditating. They are currently training their breathing exercise to increase the qi their body can circulate. Three months ago, under the command of the great general, the vice-commander had gathered all of them and taught the cultivation.

This is a cultivation that was far beyond what those men who lived on the floating island could practice.

The vice-commander explained the situation and the fact that the great general's vessel houses a divinity in him. They were dumbfounded at first, and the chief warden had to fly in front of them before they could believe all the information the vice commander had told them. For three months, these soldiers had been madly cultivating, and the weakest among them was at the 3rd level of Qi refinement.

Stages of Cultivation [Low to High]

Qi Refinement Stage [9 levels]

Foundation [Early, Mid, Late, and Peak]

Golden Core (Jindan) [Early, Mid, Late, and Peak]

Nascent Soul (Yuanying) [Early, Mid, Late, and Peak] = Deity

God Transformation [Early, Mid, Late, and Peak] = Demigod

Void Refining [Early, Mid, Late, and Peak] = God

Integration [Early, Mid, Late, and Peak] = Highgod

Mastery [Early, Mid, Late, and Peak] = Godking

Tribulation [9 Circles] = Celestial God

Immortality = Immortal God

One can attempt ascension to the upper realm when one reaches the Void Refining Stage; at this level, the cultivator has shed immortality completely and can move through space and time.

Nascent Soul or Yuanying Cultivators as well as God Transformation Cultivators can also go through space, but the heavenly path to the upper realm wouldn't be open for them and unless a God or a Highgod brought them over, there is no possibility of finding the way to Vearth on their own.

The vice commander was even more talented among them and reached Peak Qi Refinement under the training of the chief warden, and three months is far too short; if not because this world is an S-class world in which the world qi is rich and his physique is special, it wouldn't be even possible to reach third in just three months.

It is mostly thanks to the pills Yun Ming had placed in the chief warden's inventory. Most of the pills were so high-quality that Gods would covet them.

While the soldiers were training, those who were on patrol suddenly arrived to report something urgent to the vice commander.

"Vice-commander, another group of cultivators had come to our territory. This time they are being led by someone that looks like an elder of a sect!" reported the soldier.

Upon hearing this report, the vice commander had a bad prediction. The first two cultivators were killed by them under the orders of the great general. It must be because there aren't any connections between the sect and the dead pair that the sect sent someone with more authority.

The vice commander said with a frown, "This must be reported to the general. Continue to observe them from a distance and don't approach them too easily. I will personally report this to the general. The rest of you continue to train and wait for further notice."

"Yes, vice commander!" the soldiers collectively said as they watched the vice commander leave and leave the training to a captain and continue watching over their training.

Inside the fortress is the main office of the general.

The vice commander, upon reaching the office of his superior, checked through his clothing before knocking on the door. Ever since he learned that the soul inside the great general had been replaced, he had already made guesses of his own. This person is most likely one of the divinities that descended on their world that day. The phenomenon of the golden sky was a famous one.

Also, the rumors that divinity had descended in the mortal land caught more attention. After all, this is a God, not just any other being.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

The voice from the inside of the room said, "You can go in."

"Please excuse me, General," said the vice commander as he entered the room. The usual scene of the great general working on a scroll welcomed him as he went inside the office.

General Lou asked, "You're here again. Does something matter?"

"Reporting to the general. A new group of cultivators had entered the territory, and this time there is an elder figure within the group. This subordinate feels that they might be looking for that missing pair," said the vice commander.

The great general remained calm and even looked disinterested, but still responded.

"I've cleared the traces. They would have to investigate the territory all over again before they head to this place. You can focus on training. Get stronger so when the time comes they go attack, you have the strength to protect yourselves and those you care for. There is no need to worry about me. Even if they found me, there is nothing they can do to me."

He threw in a few old books that had titles that involved talisman technique, formation technique, and even pill refinement. These were basic techniques he got from his lover's stash. It was considered old

books, which his lover wouldn't mind missing. Giving this way was just another option to increase the strength of these soldiers.

Once this troop is able to defend and defeat cultivators on their own, the wishes of the original owner of the vessel will be considered complete, and he will not need to continue resuming the identity of his vessel.

The great general said, "Learn this when you have time. Focus on formations; to fight against beings that fly using artifacts, formation techniques are enough to bring them down."

"Thank you, General. We will learn everything as you wish," said the vice commander.

General Lou nods his head and waves a hand as a gesture that he can leave. "Resume your duties."

Meanwhile at the public street market in the south region.

Some inner and core disciples were led by a young elder. They were looking at the mortal land and scenery with disdain. They obviously bear contempt towards the mortals surrounding them. The mortals in the area also stare at them with a disgusted look.

After all, the last time a pair of cultivators arrived in this region, they killed some mortals for fun. At that time, the general wasn't around, and there was no one for these mortals to ask for help. But this time, it's different. The general is back, and so are the soldiers under him. The fact that there are some soldiers patrolling the area is enough proof.

The cultivators heard the mortals talking to themselves. Even though they were just whispering at one another, these cultivators with keen sense had still heard their words.

"Why are these cultivators here again!?"

"The last two pairs from before had caused too much death while the great general isn't around and the vice commander cannot rein them in."

"No worries. The great general is back. These cultivators shouldn't cause much trouble, aren't they?"

"Maybe it is better if a message to the Imperial Palace is sent. How could our human emperor watch as these damn cultivators bully us!"

"If they disdain the mortal lands, they shouldn't have descended at all."

"Hmp! Just because they are practicing cultivation, do they think they are gods themselves?"

Some of the cultivators who overheard the conversation of these mortals were enraged. Just before they started killing these people, the elders had stopped them.

"These damn mortals! I will kill..."

"Enough! Shut your mouth!" shouted the elders.

"But elder, these ants dare."

The elder turned around and looked at the disciples who dared to complain. The warning and threat in his eyes had shut off these disciples.

"Focus on your mission. If one of them truly reported to the human emperor, we would not be able to continue staying in the south region, and that means that our mission would be considered a failure. Just ignore them and begin the investigation."

"Yes, elder!" responded the disciples who came with him; they had spread out looking for traces of the two disciples that came to them and the traces of the divinity that might be hiding in this area.

Once the inner and core disciples that came with him had dispersed, the elder looked at the fortress not far from them and tried to see through the aura of the great general that rules this place. The strength of the great general can be said to be only second to the human emperor.

Though he isn't as overwhelmingly powerful as the human emperor, the strength of the great general is enough to fight against the cultivators. He is the type of human born with unparalleled strength and is capable of killing cultivators if he wants to. He is also the crazy type who would fight to death when poked unconditionally.

That's why most elders from the sect avoid confronting that madman, who is even harder to kill than a cockroach.

"It is better not to poke at the sleeping lion," mumbles the elder cultivator.

The elder entered an expensive-looking restaurant as he waited for the result of the investigation of their mission targets. He didn't need to make a move himself, as he was only here to observe the area with his own eyes, just in case these disciples of theirs were to miss something.

Moreover, he is just here to play the role of a guard if there is anything that can threaten their group of cultivators, like, for example, another group of cultivators from another sect or the evil cultivators who work for fun and desire alone.

Chapter 1468 20.32 First Black Star - Investigate the Human Emperor

Borderlands. Xiejing Province.

Anjia Village's only mansion

In the living room, Zhi Yue is currently reporting the results of their sowed seeds and seedlings. It can be said they had planted almost everything that is in this season including the herbs planted in the

mountains. Wang Xiajie is listening while Uncle Shun is outside overlooking the construction of their house next door. As for Aunt Yan, she is cooking with Anwei for lunch in the kitchen.

Zhi Yue said, "My lord, the rice seedlings are growing well. The various herbs had also started to sprout. The vegetables and fruits had started flowering as well. Next year, it should be time for harvest."

"That's good. You should also buy seafood in bulk. I should also buy some land for pasturing," said Wang Xiajie.

While the two were talking, Anwei placed some drinks and snacks on the table. Black coffee was served for Wang Xiajie and mango flavored fruit tea for Zhi Yue. The snacks for today are salted and milk cookies.

Anwei said, "Aunt Yan said that lunch is about to be served so you can only eat a lot of snacks. Also, please call Uncle Shun. I need to go back to the kitchen to help with cooking."

Wang Xiajie and Zhi Yue stare at his back which was moving in the direction of the kitchen. When Zhi Yue learned the reason why Anwei was brought home by his Lord, he couldn't believe what he heard. The God of Void is saying that this young man with a burned face is a candidate for Lord Hei's incarnation.

After living with the young man for almost three months, Zhi Yue still couldn't find any traces of Lord Hei in this person. He learned to believe that the human emperor was the incarnation of Lord Hei instead of this young man.

Zhi Yue asked, "Milord, are you sure he is a candidate for Lord Hei's incarnation?"

The God of Void took his cup of black coffee savoring the deep fragrance and bitterness of the brewed coffee bean.

"When I first met him dying in the street, he stared at me fearlessly without avoiding my eyes. After meeting me for the first time after waking up, he served me a cup of black coffee. Eating with us, he would hesitate a lot when eating his carrots and vegetables. He doesn't like bitter and spicy food. Like you he likes sweet and fruity things.

That mango fruit tea he served you was something he made for himself. He always served you sweet things and served my salty snacks. Right from the beginning not even Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan knew about our preference and would make something that is available in the kitchen. I have never told him anything about us," said Wang Xiajie.

After analyzing what his lord had said, Zhi Yue felt that all these kinds of habits were something only Lord Hei is supposed to know. Black coffee being the favorite drink of the God of Void was something only a few people knew.

"Milord, is he...?"

"Not sure. I've tried to test him multiple times, but it seems that he not only has memories of who he is. He also did all of these without thinking much as if it was a habit integrated in his mind. He is doing it with no reason, and he just felt that by doing this way that it was supposed to be done is such a way. I've checked his soul.

He was missing another half that's why he would act in dazed sometimes," said Wang Xiajie.

Zhi Yue recalled the report that involved the human emperor. The fact that the chief warden had seen through him having two souls and the curse of darkness imprinted on their souls.

"Then how can the two souls in the human emperor's body be explained?" asked System Yue.

The God of Void ordered, "Tell Zhi Yang and Yun Ming to check on that human emperor's soul thoroughly. Tell them not to worry about that man, who attacked them before, from appearing. I've placed a restriction in the imperial palace before leaving. He wouldn't be able to use the darkness element and power of gluttony inside the imperial palace."

"I understand. What about the chief warden? The recent report says that the cultivators are gathering in the region he is in," Zhi Yue reported.

Wang Xiajie said, "Tell him to clean them up if they got too noisy."

"Yes, my lord!" said Zhi Yue.

In reality regardless, whether this world is split from mortals and cultivators, before gods they are still nothing in their eyes. They are merely called as such, but no matter what they do for beings who had stood at the peak of existence they are just both ants that can be ignored if they did nothing wrong or destroyed if they dare to bite.

Aunt Yan and Anwei come out of the kitchen and bring their meals to the dining room, noticing that there are only Wang Xiajie and Zhi Yue in the living room.

"Only the two of you? Where is your Uncle Shun? Didn't I tell Xiao An to call all of you to eat?" asked Aunt Yan.

Anwei said, "I did call them thoughts."

"Haha~ sorry, Aunt Yan. Work had been extended. I will call Uncle Shun over now!" said Zhi Yue as he ran out of the mansion to the place next door and called Uncle Shun to eat. "Uncle Shun! It's time to eat!"

In the dining hall, the five of them sat on one table which was filled with various delicious dishes. The meal time was the same as usual. Zhi Yue would eat on his own like a foodie who would only focus on his food. Aunt Yan looked at him helplessly afraid that he would choke while serving her husband a bowl of soup.

Uncle Shun, who happily accepted his wife's service and poke her to look in the direction of Wang Xiajie and Anwei.

Wang Xiajie normally ate too little and just enough for his body. His table manners were perfect as if he was dining in a luxurious dining hall and not a small round table as theirs. Anwei would silently pass what he needs like the dishes that caught his eyes once, or when he needs a glass of water. The interaction between them was too natural.

There is also a scene where Anwei hesitates in eating his vegetables and would stare at it like looking at his enemy. Wang Xiajie would glance at him and sighed, moving his plate near Anwei, gesturing to him to place whatever he didn't want to eat on his plate.

Anwei will smile when he sees that and place all the vegetables he can't eat onto Wang Xiajie's plate and happily eat the rest which he likes. Wang Xiajie would eat the vegetables while looking at Anwei who was happy eating with a doting gaze that he didn't even know appeared on his face.

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan would look at each other and smile. To this old couple, this scene between Wang Xiajie and Anwei is like watching the interaction between their son and their daughter-in-law. It seems in the mind of the old couple, Anwei is most likely already their daughter-in-law.

Mainland's Capital.

On the way to the imperial palace due to the sudden summoning of the human emperor, Warden Yun Ming who is doing the role of official Xu Ming was being called over. He didn't run as urgently as the rest of the officials and ministers racing to reach the throne hall. After all, he isn't a real official, but a god borrowing the vessel of Official Xu Ming.

The human emperor had no authority over him like the other mortals.

Zhi Yang spoke, [An order from the Sovereign Lord had been received. We are to investigate the souls inside the human emperor. We are to investigate thoroughly. The Sovereign Lord had placed restrictions on the imperial palace. All darkness elements and the power of gluttony is sealed.]

Warden Yun Ming realized the meaning behind this order and mumbles, "I see. The human emperor's candidacy as Master's incarnation is now about to be void."

Zhi Yang said, [The result isn't like that. It wasn't completely void which is why we are ordered to investigate him. Though his face and gestures were similar to the master, since the Sovereign Lord demanded reinvestigation we must follow the command.]

"I know. For some reason, I also feel that only the surface or his vessel alone is similar to the master. I use my heavenly eyes to see through him," said Yun Ming.

Zhi Yang panicked when he heard that. Using heavenly eyes against a being much more powerful than you is just seeking death. Using it to investigate the surface and not the direct soul can still be considered something risky, but it won't completely put your life in danger.

This is what the chief warden had done, that's why he was able to see through that there are two souls in the human emperor's body.

However what Warden Yun Ming plans to do was to directly investigate the two which means using the heaven's path of the heavenly eyes to peer on the identity of the two souls. This means using his soul as a catalyst to check on the soul. This move is extremely dangerous. If the target is more powerful than the host of the heavenly eyes, there is a possibility of his soul being obliterated.

Even for Yun Ming whose soul is connected to the God of Destruction, his soul connection to his master, yet at the same time his soul can also be destroyed by his master. If one of the souls inside the human emperor happens to be the incarnation of the God of Destruction and deems him as an enemy, Yun Ming's soul will be in danger.

Warden Yun Ming knew about this, but his gratitude towards his master was something he could never pay even with his soul. His soul which is supposed to fall in the deepest layer of hell or even return to nothingness once he failed his trial as a prisoner, these were the only options Yun Ming had left. He actually plans on dying.

After all, he couldn't find the soul of that man who used to be his master in his previous life.

All along he thought that this man was the God of Reincarnation, Cao Xinsheng. But when he tried to do the taboo and forcibly tie his fate with him, he had seen Cao Xinsheng's life and found out that he was never that person in his previous life. He made a mistake and became a sinner.

He gave up struggling and gave up, he entered the Nether Prison of his own will as he wanted to punish himself from breaking the taboo.

After becoming a prisoner, he lost everything. His identity, his job, his title as a god as well all of his expectations. It was as if all he had done from the beginning to the end was just a joke and that the man in his previous life never existed anymore. Unfortunately, while waiting for his death, the Netherworld gave him a chance to come out of hell.

He actually declined but the chief warden said it was mandatory.

Chapter 1469 20.33 First Black Star - The Chief Warden and the Former God of Fate.

Thousand years ago. Vearth's Nether Prison.

The Nether Prison is the hell for all gods, goddesses, and the divinity. It is a place restricted by the divine laws and all sinners would be captured and thrown to this place. All kind of torture, death, resurrection and endless agony exist in this place. God, Goddesses, and the divinity were stripped of their holiness in this place becoming a being not different from a mortal.

The only difference is that the pain can affect not only their flesh but also their soul. Moreover, they weren't allowed to die or perish in this place. This is the land of eternal suffering and Hell for all sinners.

In the Nether Prison, prisoners aren't allowed to talk to one another, but the wardens are in different cases and they would be on a shifting schedule of working time. They would sometimes meet each other at the Warden's chamber where they change their clothing. The Chief Warden has an office, but he never used this special privilege and would use the public.

In there he overheard the warden talking about a certain prisoner.

"The prisoners have been getting annoying lately. If you don't watch over them properly they will attempt to escape and we have to find them all over the Netherworld. It's not like they can escape this place even if they run."

"Well, most of them used to be well-known gods and goddesses. It wouldn't be surprising that they think that escaping prison should be easy."

"They are dreaming. The Nether Prison is under the control of the God of Void. How can they escape hell if the door wasn't opened to them by the Lord God himself."

"Actually Warden Xuan's prisoner is too well behaved. He didn't need to be dragged to the punishment hall and you only needed to call him. Even during the punishment, the prisoner wouldn't shout profanities at you and he would bear the pain without howling like those fools who sometimes act like pigs about to be slaughtered!"

The mentioned Warden Xuan sighed, "It's alright that he is good. Because he is too obedient I don't feel that I'm punishing a bad man, but instead punishing a person who was wrongly accused. It's just that his sin is worrisome, how could he try changing the fate of the person he loves and his fate? He is the former God of Fate and he went against his own title leading him to such a state."

"What's more he even told me that it was a mistake he made and he didn't even find the right person. He moved his fate and that man he mistook for the person he loves ended in such a state. He knew that it was his mistake and accepted the punishment for his sin. Isn't he pitiful?"

The other warden couldn't help, but agree to Warden Xuan's words and all of the sudden they collectively froze when they heard that cold and terrifying voice of someone they all feared.

"As a Warden, you aren't supposed to feel sympathy or anything towards a prisoner. All of you need to be re-trained!" The one who spoke was no one other than the Chief Warden, Lou Wuye.

"Lord Chief Warden, Sir!"

The wardens collectively saluted while cursing for their carelessness in their minds. How could they have forgotten that the Chief Warden also has his own closet in this public changing room. Now that they were caught red-handed, going back to training which is equal to hell made them want to cry in regret. Why couldn't they hold back their tongues a little?

Chief Warden Lou gave them a stern gaze and said, "Go to the training hall! Do 100 sets of training exercises and you cannot go home unless you complete all 100 sets!"

"Yes, Chief Warden!" The wardens collectively responded and they watched the Chief Warden take his leave.

Only when the warden is no longer around do they all cry out as they drag their bodies to the training hall to do their punishment. No one thought of not doing it as it means offending the Chief Warden and they would most likely be thrown to hell if he angered him.

Meanwhile, the Chief Warden who overheard about the specially mentioned Prisoner but didn't care about him much. After all, as the Chief Warden, he must be detached from anything to complete his job. He had longed thrown his emotions when he got this job as it would get in the way of his job. He was on his way home when he bumps into Lord An Liang.

Lord An Liang is the friend of his Milord and also the one who currently runs the Nether System and Nether Prison while his master is doing missions on field.

"Chief Warden Lou, good timing! Come with me there is a special prisoner who reached the requirement to enter the trials of judgment."

"Please give that job to someone else. I as the chief warden cannot be away from the Nether Prison for so long," said Chief Warden Lou Wuye.

He was about to leave, but Lord An Liang had blocked him.

Lord An Liang said, "You can't refuse! This is a personal request of the God of Destruction. You know who he is right? He is the other lord of the Nether Prison. As the son of the God of Judgement and the God of Punishment, who used to be the masters of the Nether Prisoner, his authority is equal to that of your master!"

The Chief Warden frowned. Though he knew that the Nether System is ruled by two high-ranking Gods like the God System, the Netherworld had only been ruled by his master, Ye Xiajie all this time and the God of Destruction rarely returns to Vearth as he was out fighting against enemies in war zones. That's why everyone almost forgot about his role as the other ruler of the Nether System.

"Why did he choose me? We haven't met even once at all?" asked Lou Wuye with a dark expression.

Lord An Liang said, "Don't ask me. I don't know. I rarely even meet him. He is busy hunting the Ye Gui races and escaping prisoners. He just sends a message to the Nether System using his authority and points you out as a field warden of a certain prisoner. If you have questions, you can go and meet him.

He is currently at the Throne hall."

"I will go meet him now," said the Chief Warden as he walked a way intending to head to the throne hall.

Lord An Liang wanted to give the chief warden a word of warning about the God of Destruction as he is afraid he would offend him and he wouldn't even know how he dies.

"Ah~ forget about it. He wouldn't be killed as he was Xiao Ye's confidant anyway~" Lord An Liang said as he resumed his duties.

In the Nether Palace's Throne Hall...

Chief Warden entered the hall after getting permission to the one inside. When he entered the hall, the exquisite black throne was at the center. The grim throne hall which was usually empty and gave anyone who ventured to this place a feeling of desolation and eerie, was now occupied. The young man wore a pure white robe which was in contrast to anything inside the hall.

He sat on the black throne with a languid expression yet the eyes that looked at the crystal orb which shows recording of his master were serene and full of gentleness.

The Chief Warden was in dazed, he expected that the God of Destruction was someone who is full of holiness like this. He had thought that this is what should be expected of the good god, but his thoughts all flipped over when he met those silver eyes that were seemingly pure yet the depths were full of darkness.

Only then did the Chief warden recall that only an evil god is allowed to rule the Nether System like his master. The God of Destruction might be considered as a good god, yet in reality he is an evil god like his master as his power can only destroy and never save or give life.

The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing spoke with a mischievous smile on his beautiful face.

"Oh! You are finally here. Chief Warden of the Nether Prison," said Hei Anjing. The God of Destruction had welcomed the chief warden with a smile, but upon seeing his eyes, this smile just made the Chief Warden shudder.

Lou Wuye clasped his hands before the God of Destruction and lowered his head, "This servant is here."

"Well~ you must be here because of my request. Well, the prisoner that was about to be assigned to you was someone like... a friend? No, this isn't right. This Lord doesn't have friends. You can say he is quite acquainted with me. However the reason why I chose you wasn't to give him a backdoor nor do I am biased towards him.

I mean he is just an acquaintance and is more like a stranger to this lord. It's just... how should I say it? I owe him a small favor, I guess. Moreover, he isn't completely uninvolved with you~" said the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing with meaningful eyes.

The Chief Warden was stunned by such a smile. It was said that the God of Destruction is a mischievous god and he would even play with the life of mortals and those that caught his interest. In short, he is a God that is very hard to read and one that is scary to offend. Upon meeting these narrowed phoenix-shaped eyes, Chief Warden felt panic for a moment.

Lou Wuye couldn't help but ask, "What does the lord mean when this prisoner is uninvolved with this servant?"

"Hm~ I suggest that before you accept this field job, you should ask someone about your previous life memories. Well~ that is if you are interested. I said my part. The choice is still with you. Why don't you meet him once? Maybe you might understand the hidden meaning my words have.

I finished my business. I still have a few more jobs as an executioner before I take a very~ long vacation." The God of Destruction opened a space portal and left the throne hall without waiting for the Chief Warden to understand his words. When Lou Wuye raised his head, the God of Destruction was no longer around.

In the end, after leaving the throne hall, he came back to his office where he stored his previous life memories and his emotions. In the Nether Prison, a warden had a choice to remove their emotion so they wouldn't be influenced by any prisoners they are assigned with.

As the chief warden that overlooks all of the wardens in the Nether Prison, he cannot be moved by anything or anyone as he can be said to be the first defense of this place.

In his office, he watched the records of his previous life memories. In this life, he is an evil cultivator that was considered as the demon lord of his world. He had actually killed more than half of this world population before he ascended, but he had forgotten why he did such a thing.

Now watching his previous life memories, he saw that he seems to have only one karma with one mortal. It's his young disciples who had accompanied him in that water dungeon and would steal some food for him. In the end, he even helped him escape that darn water prison. But it seems the ending of his young disciples was not simple.

He was killed for helping him and when he came back, the young man was already about to take his last breath. Even so, this child still smiled at him for gaining his freedom.

The child's last words were, "Master... in our next life, I will find you again. By that time, can I still stay by your side?"

Chapter 1470 20.34 First Black Star - Regrets of the Officials

Vearth. Netherworld's Nether System.

The chief warden was expressionlessly watching his previous life's memories. The only thing that caught his eye were those emerald green iris of that young disciple of his. Thinking how he had ascended as an evil god when he arrived in Vearth made him watch again the scene of how he massacred half of his world's population just because his disciple had died.

For some unknown reasons, his memories were directly cut after he killed a lot of living beings, but the memories after that or when he ascended don't exist, and it left him bewildered.

With a frown on his handsome face, the chief warden mumbles, "How come I do not have any memories after I went mad? What happened to my disciple's corpse? Did I even bury it or... was it destroyed when I've gone mad? Moreover, I was told that I've met my lord before I even ascended; how come I don't even have memories? Something is weird."

The chief warden was in his deep thoughts when the words of the God of Destruction. "He said to ask someone. But who should I ask about it?"

The chief warden decided to look for Lord An Liang. After seeing Lord An Liang, he explained everything about the situation and even mentioned the words of the God of Destruction when he met him in the throne hall just now. Lord An Liang gave the chief warden a surprised look with what he heard from him.

Lord An Liang said, "You truly saw him? That's weird. It's very hard to catch him, and even the Mo Clan rarely sees him unless they summon him. He said that the prisoner used to be a passing acquaintance? This is weirder; he never cared about strangers outside his family. Wait, let me check who the prisoner is again?"

He is not the type to be interested in other people unless he truly owes him something."

When Lord An Liang saw the information of Yun Ming, he finally recalled why the God of Destruction is helping this young god. He had an understanding look when he saw the appearance of the prisoner.

"I see. It was him. No wonder," mumbles Lord An Liang.

The chief warden asked, "Is there something special about this prisoner?"

"No. He just used to be the youngest Celestial God after the God of Destruction. They are... acquaintances who have the same taste in food. They both have sweet teeth and used to recommend stores or food to each other. Also, it was this child who gave him advice that changed the life of the God of Destruction," said Lord An Liang.

Looking at the rare confused expression on the chief warden's face, Lord An Liang couldn't help but feel entertained. This man had been given a hidden title as an iron-faded man or an emotionless demon lord. For him to show just an obvious change in expression made it seem that he is more interested in this topic.

He clearly wanted to know the hidden message in the words the God of Destruction had told him.

Lord An Liang said, "Haven't you heard the rumors about how Xiao Ye, your master, is detached to everyone, not only to us? Xiao Ye wouldn't summon us unless it was for work or he had something to task us with."

"Hasn't Milord always been like that?" said the chief warden.

Chuckling, Lord An Liang said, "You are wrong there. I've seen Xiao Ye's emotionless face more than once, and all of these chances had something to do with the God of Destruction. You might not know, but your master is secretly attracted to the God of Destruction. Likewise, the God of Destruction is attracted to your master."

"What made it funny is that none of the two noticed that they are attracted to one another. They are like children when it comes to their feelings, and none of the two had even thought of initiating a conversation, which led to them acting like strangers towards each other. Moreover, it's not like you didn't know about the curse of the Mo Family bloodline."

"You mean how they said that the Mo Bloodline are cold-hearted individuals with no feelings? And that they only gain one when they find their chosen other half? Isn't that rumor fake? I just saw the God of Destruction smiling just now," said the chief warden.

Lord An Liang said, "Oh? What was he doing when you saw him smiling?"

"Well, he is looking at..." The words of the chief warden abruptly stopped and looked at Lord An Liang, who was grinning in front of him. "Is Milord the God of Destruction's chosen other half?"

"You got it right. The God of Destruction who saw is the one whose heart had been given away. You haven't seen when he hasn't met Xiao Ye. I met him once that time. Expressionless without any emotion. As if a living dead with no life sparking within those dull silver irises.

He is like a puppet moving only with a command to continue leaving," said Lord An Liang as his smile disappeared when he recalled the past God of Destruction he met before he saw the Lord God of the Nether System, Ye Xiajie.

The chief warden finally realized that the curse of the Mo clan's bloodline isn't fake, but instead he just saw one that had found their other half.

The chief warden asked, "But what does that have something to do with this prisoner assigned with me?"

"Prisoner Yun Ming was the only one who fearlessly advised the God of Destruction to talk to Xiao Ye. This advice is simple and anyone could have told him to do it. However, due to the difference in power and standing, no one dares to speak out and give the God of Destruction this advice.

This child was the only one who did so, and it was thanks to him that Xiao Ye and the God of Destruction finally had their first conversation. Pfft~ It didn't end well though, as your master acted like a silly fool at that time and rejected the God of Destruction, making him not see the latter for a few hundreds of years until now."

Suddenly the atmosphere around Lord An Liang turned a bit melancholic as he thought the two separated without proper conversation and how the God of Destruction is going all through thousands of worlds just to find a single soul fragment of Ye Xiajie. Even after going through a thousand worlds, he didn't even find a major piece of the God of Void's soul fragment.

Even so, the God of Destruction hasn't rested even once. He would return to the Nether System to keep the soul energy that keeps the slumbering body of the God of Void alive in full charge with his own power as a source.

"Maybe love for the Mo clan is indeed a curse. They could never ignore their other half nor leave them behind. Even if they have to sacrifice everything of their own to their chosen other half, they are happy to make such a sacrifice," Lord An Liang mumbled.

"What does Lord An Liang mean? Did something happen to Milord? Isn't he just out for a mission?" asked Lou Wuye.

His words, however, had left the chief warden bewildered. After all, in this period of time, the fact that the soul of the Lord God of the Nether System was split into multiple pieces and had disappeared in the lower realms was known to only a few. After all, the reason for the death of Ye Xiajie had something to do with his own family and clan.

Lord An Liang said, "He is out for a mission. Anyway, that's the only connection this prisoner had with the God of Destruction. The command of the God of Destruction is equal to the command of the Lord God of this Nether System. Chief warden, you have no other choice but to go. Just go even once, this is to show face to the God of Destruction.

If you are still worried about your memories, which were cut off all of a sudden, then I will make an appointment with the God of Reincarnation with you. But like me, that man is much busier than I do, it will depend on your luck if he will agree. Okay, go do your field work now. It's just one world. Bear with it."

As if to avoid the chief warden from querying further about the situation of the Lord God of the Nether System, Lord An Liang returned to his office and stopped accepting any guest by locking his office. Chief Warden Lou Wuye, who was left on the hallway of the palace, was speechless but no longer inquired further, seeing how tight-lipped the former is.

The chief warden mumbles, "I can investigate what the current situation Milord is after I am back from field work. Bear with it for one world, is it? I just have to make sure this prisoner fails his first trial and get done with it."

What Lou Wuye didn't know was that the moment he accepted this fieldwork was that he would never be able to separate from this prisoner whom he despised. Because the emotions he had sealed one by one broke free from the restraints he put on them.

Back to reality

Imperial Palace's Throne Hall

The voice of the human emperor bellowing at his subordinates was heard as soon as they approached the throne hall.

"There is still no news! Don't tell Zhen you aren't working properly again!"

"Zhen told you to find him. So you better find him for me or it will be on your heads next!"

"Yes! Your Majesty!"

Warden Yun Ming, who decided to use his heavenly eyes on the human emperor, had finally arrived in the throne hall, where he was welcomed by an enraged human emperor a few ministers and official kowtowing on the ground while the other half standing while shivering as they watched the scene before them. The human emperor sat on his golden throne, glowering at the useless servants before his eyes.

When Yun Ming arrived in the hall, the human emperor, Hei Xiaojing's bloodshot eyes moved towards him.

Emperor Hei Xiaojing said with a sarcastic tone, "Oh~ our divine one has finally arrived. I wonder if this divine one has brought good news to Zhen."

The mortals in the hall were trembling. They were afraid that they might get affected the most when the human emperor and this god in human flesh fight one another. There is a saying when gods fight, the mortals suffer.

This celestial god didn't get angry. "It wasn't the good news his majesty had wanted, but a suggestion to the current predicament of your majesty," said Warden Yun Ming.

The human emperor believes more in the words of Yun Ming, as he is a divinity, which is more powerful than the pair that was caught before.

"Oh~ Care to tell Zhen what this suggestion is?" asked Emperor Hei Xiaojing.

Warden Yun Ming said, "Go invite Diviner Sang to help his majesty divine the location of the person who has been looking for. As for the payment, it would be this one who shall make it."

"It would take a while before one can reach the floating island. It would at least take weeks or months if unlucky. Zhen is unable to wait that long!" said the human emperor.

Yun Ming said, "There is no need to wait. I will personally invite him. It would only take three days at most. What does his majesty think about this suggestion?"

"Good! Xiao Ming is the only one who truly understands Zhen. You may go, but I will only wait for three days. If you haven't returned by that time, I will kill everyone in this hall! Hahaha~" said the human emperor as he took his leave without caring for the subjects he used to care about.

The words the human emperor had said just now sent shivers to all ministers and officials in the area. They had never thought in their whole lives that the human emperor they had chosen, even by betraying the former human emperor, would become like this. He is now only a madman who is using the vessel of the human emperor.

For the first time in their lives, these loyal ministers and officials to the throne regret replacing the former human emperor.