

World Plot 1471

Chapter 1471 20.35 First Black Star - Forbidden Curse

Imperial Palace. Throne Hall.

After the human emperor had left, the officials and the minister were in regret at how their emperor had suddenly become like this. He is now no different from a madman tyrant, and is much worse than the prodigal human emperor before him. After all, the reason they even did treason just to replace the previous emperor was so they could have a better leader.

Now it seems like they had made a wrong choice and it is a person that doesn't even look at them as living humans.

The collective crying of the old men made Yun Ming uncomfortable. He actually didn't want to get involved, but one of the ministers is an old man that takes good care of Xu Ming and because of it he could leave as he was grabbed by the old man.

"Xiao Ming, why do you think the human emperor changed? He didn't used to be this crazy," said the old minister.

Warden Yun Min, who didn't seem to be interested in the first place, was perplexed when he heard that the human emperor had recently changed. She sat down and felt the old men sit up on the floor helping them control their overwhelming emotions that made them uncomfortable.

"What do you mean that he didn't used to be like this?" asked Yun Ming.

The officials and ministers looked at one another and decided to tell everything then known to this young god who didn't treat them any differently than the original Xu Ming.

"It's true. The human emperor didn't used to be as crazy as he is right now. Everything changed the day he defeated those two gods who wanted to take over the imperial palace." They are talking about the first descendant of Ye Yan and Hei Suya.

"It was just that on that day, the night had suddenly descended. We didn't think much as the human emperor came out safe and captured the two gods."

"But who would have thought he would start to change since that day..."

"That's right! The emperor started to change since then... he started going mad as if he was out of control. But for some reason he restrained himself from killing. There are those shadows!"

"Those shadows would sometimes follow his command, but also sometimes go against his orders."

"It was as if there were two people fighting in the human emperor's body."

"But he recently stopped being calm and instead started acting like a madman!"

"What should we do?"

"What the hell is truly happening!?"

Yun Ming, who was gathering information as he listened to the words these officials were all telling him. As if he found a few missing pieces he got an answer, he thought on his own.

'Two souls in the human emperor's soul. The incomplete soul of that young man called Anwei. An appearance close to the incarnation of Lord Hei, yet a soul that was completely different. As if another person is living someone else's life.'

[Life Exchange Forbidden Spell. It does exist but...]

Zhi Yang could hear the thoughts of warden Yun Ming and thought that his theory at this moment seems to be on the right path. He actually couldn't believe this was happening. I mean who would believe that a completely different person living someone else's life. But there is indeed a curse that makes such a thing possible, and it's cruel and one of the forbidden spells that goes against heaven.

After all, the one who made an exchange would forget who they truly are and could only live the life they had stolen.

Yun Ming asked, 'Zhi Yang, is it possible?'

[It is possible but... only evil cultivators do such heaven defying things.]

Yun Ming said, 'This is an S-class Ancient Cultivation world. So this kind of spell should also be possible.'

[Maybe it is because of that man who attacked us. Master's soul fragment can be considered a god's soul fragment, it would be almost impossible to change life with his honored destiny. However, if that man truly is involved then it's possible. The question is why would he do such a thing?]

'With this, I now know what I should check when I peek into their souls.' Yun Ming said to Zhi Yang in his mind.

He comforted the old men in the throne hall and sent them all out so they could go home safely while headed to the floating island to find Diviner Sang. This is the man who should be able to help him peek through the souls in the body of the human emperor and check if his theory is plausible.

That afternoon, Warden Yun Ming flew towards the sky to find where the floating island was. A map was given to him by the old officials which will lead him to the island faster so he can come within three days. He had a feeling that the human emperor's words of extermination were not a joke. To avoid the tragedy of falling at the imperial palace he can only implement his plan as fast as he can.

Borderlands.

Xiejing Province, Anjia Village.

Everyone in the mansion is gearing up to climb the mountain. Aunt Yan chose to stay and look after the house. Zhi Yue, Wang Xiajie and Uncle Shun were men, so climbing up is not a problem, but Anwei is a girl and a young man himself. Plus, with the danger of blind bears being around, the three men didn't want to let him go with them.

Uncle Shun said, "Xiao An, the mountain is dangerous. There are wild beasts like the blind bears or even wolves. How about you stay with your grandma at home?"

"But Grandpa Shun... if I don't come can any of your three recognize the herbs? I'm afraid you might have pulled a poisonous one. Plus, there is nothing to worry about, isn't there Uncle Wang? Is his sword for show?" asked Anwei with a confused expression on his innocent face.

Zhi Yue said, "No. My lord is actually a Sword Master himself so..."

"Then there is no problem. Uncle Wang will protect me!" said Anwei.

At the side, Wang Xiajie felt old being called uncle by Anwei. Normally, he doesn't care as the gap in their age is almost a decade. But this young man is the original's cousin, so it's unfair for him to be called one when they are supposed to be in the same generation.

"Anwei, don't call me uncle. I feel... old," said Wang Xiajie.

Seeing his face as if he had eaten a shit, everyone couldn't help but laugh at him. In the end, with Wang Xiajie's promise, Anwei was able to come with him. The only condition is that he must not separate from Wang Xiajie and don't run out on his own. If he has somewhere to go, he must drag Wang Xiajie with him. In the end, the four of them hike the mountain together.

In the mountains, Zhi Yue led them along the way. He was looking through the route using his system's capabilities as a cheat software. He knew the fastest and safest way to reach the area where the herbs are planted. On the way, they would stop when Anwei saw an uncommon herb along the way. They would also stop when Uncle Shun found some mushroom his wife asked him to find.

On the way, they found a moon belly mushroom which is used as a tribute to the emperor. This thing just happened to be Wang Xiajie's favorite.

Anwei pointed, "Ah! Is that a moon belly mushroom?"

"Where!?" asked Zhi Yue as Wang Xiajie's head turned to look at the direction Anwei was pointing at.

They indeed saw a cluster of Moon Belly mushrooms and it's even ripe for picking. Three men squatted around the mushroom looking at it with glowing eyes. Meanwhile, Uncle Shun looks a bit stunned and he knows what this kind of high-grade mushroom signifies.

Uncle Shun said, "Moon Belly Mushroom. Is that what is usually used as a tribute to the human emperor? We are going to be rich!"

The three young men collectively said, "Not for sale!"

Zhi Yue said, "Such a delicious thing! It can only be cooked and eaten, not sold!"

"Yue, Anwei, you guys carefully pull it. Gather and place it in the basket we brought with us," said Wang Xiajie.

Anwei said, "Leave it to us!"

Uncle Shun looked at them with a surprised look of disbelief. "Are you guys serious? You can't eat something that expensive!"

"It's fine. I can afford it," said the former emperor.

"It's alright. This thing is delicious when stir-fried!" said the silly gluttonous moon.

"Uncle don't worry. Once it was cooked no one knew it's a Moon Belly Mushroom!" said Anwei.

Wang Xiajie said, "No need to pick the small ones. We can come back once it grows bigger."

'You still planned to come back and pick it again!'

Uncle Shun was dumbfounded by how these three were fearless to eat something that was used as a tribute to the emperor. He wouldn't have been surprised he learned the identities of these three people. He couldn't stop them and could only turn a blind eye to it. But he can already imagine his wife fainted when these three asked her to cook it for them.

Filling one of their baskets with Moon Belly Mushrooms, Uncle Shun had already calculated in his mind how much money these three would eat when these mushrooms entered their stomachs. Zhi Yue and Anwei were even humming as they continued to climb up the mountain. All of the sudden, something hit his head and was pricked by something.

Ow!

When Uncle Shun looked up, he saw a tall tree filled with chestnut clusters above his head. He looked delighted as chestnut was something his wife loves to eat.

"Chestnuts! Let's also pick some of these! Your Aunt loves Chestnut!" Uncle Shun.

The three young men were definitely interested in these chestnuts, though not as much as the Moon Belly Mushroom. But for Zhi Yue and Anwei, who have sweet teeth, they are definitely interested in sugar coated chestnuts.

While picking enough chestnuts, Wang Xiajie, who was watching at the side suddenly turned serious as he felt an incoming presence. He held his sword and stood in the direction where he felt that presence. The three finally noticed that Wang Xiajie had suddenly moved. Uncle Shun and Zhi Yue were also not that bad and noticed the reason for Wang Xiajie's action.

Uncle Shun pulled Anwei behind him, while Zhi Yue held the whip that was hanging at his waist standing before Uncle Shun and Anwei.

Uncle Shun while wearing a serious face asked, "What is it, Xiao Ye?"

Chapter 1472 20.36 First Black Star - How can it be so hard?

A sudden unwanted presence looms over the group of Wang Xiajie and the rest, who are harvesting chestnuts in the mountains. They were lucky that it was detected ahead of time. Wang Xiajie, who stood in front, and Zhi Yue, who stood before Uncle Shun and Anwei, were closely protected by the two in front of them.

Uncle Shun asked, "What is it, Xiao Ye?"

"It might be a bear. You three climb up a tree. Yue, help them up."

"Yes, my Lord!" said Zhi Yue as he grabbed the arm of the two and brought them up to the nearest tree with a sturdy branch. Zhi Yue also remained on top and vigilantly watched the scene before. If his lord wanted his support, he would immediately make a move from above, though this much must be a wishful. After all, the God of Void is a famous sword god in Vearth.

As soon as the three had jumped up the tree, a huge figure rushed out of the bushes, revealing a huge and adult black bear. One of its eyes was blinded, and a few scars on its back, chest, and sides were exposed for them to see. On the other hand, Wang Xiajie recalled this black blind bear in the memories of the original Wang Xiajie. It's the blind bear that killed the original.

As soon as Wang Xiajie recognized it, the hatred of the original left in the vessel surged the moment it saw the black bear.

Uncle Shun was startled when he saw the black bear. "A blind bear? Is this... Xiao Ye, is this the one that attacked you the last time?!"

"Yes, Uncle Shun. It is definitely the same one. Look how he recognized me. The wounds I have inflicted have all healed. Now you want to offer your life this time? That's fine.

I also like eating bear paws!" said Wang Xiajie.

The black sword was only pulled out once, the moment the black bear directly jumped on Wang Xiajie. A few flashes of black light were seen by Wang Xiajie, Anwei, and Zhi Yue. The next moment they opened their eyes, Wang Xiajie had already walked away and sheathed his sword. He then looked up to them.

Wang Xiajie said, "You can go down now. Yue, gather the bear meat. We are going down the mountain now."

Zhi Yue helped Uncle Shun and Anwei down the tree. They looked speechless as they watched the huge bear cut into parts as if a professional butcher had done it. Moreover, its skin was dismantled without any wasted parts. While Zhi Yue was happily taking the spoils in the sack they brought, Uncle Shun and Anwei checked on Wang Xiajie for wounds.

Uncle Shun said, "How are you? Are you injured anywhere?"

"I'm fine, Uncle Shun," said Wang Xiajie, but the one who was touching all over made him uncomfortable. He looked at Anwei, who was about to reach into his shirt and was already groping his abs.

"Have you touched enough, little pervert?" asked Wang Xiajie calmly.

Anwei, who was still squeezing his Uncle Wang's abs, looked at him with an innocent look and said, "How can Uncle say that!? I'm checking for wounds!"

"Oh~ do you need to grope my abs to check the wounds?" asked Wang Xiajie with a teasing tone.

A serious-faced Anwei looked upright, not for the small hands pinching the eight-pack abs hidden under his Uncle Wang's shirt.

"Hm~ how can it be so hard?" Little Anwei mumbles, making Uncle Shun and Zhi Yue laugh.

Hahaha~

Meanwhile, Wang Xiajie pulled the little pervert's hand in his shirt and helped Zhi Yue carry the sack of bear meat.

Wang Xiajie said, "Let's go. The scent of blood will attract the wolves. We can check the herb plantation next time."

All of them followed Wang Xiajie down the mountain. It's just that no one else noticed the change of expression on Anwei's face as he stared at the back of Wang Xiajie. From his innocent, young man's timid expression to a cold and scrutinizing expression, one would only see a mature adult whose nature was aloof and calculating. It was as if the little rabbit had become a little snow leopard.

Cunning, silent, and full of hidden danger.

Uncle Shun turned around and saw Anwei digging something on the ground. He called for him as he was about to be left behind.

"Xiao An, what are you still digging in there? Come over and we need to go home now!" Uncle Shun said.

Anwei shouted back, "Wait a moment, Grandpa Shun. I think I found wild ginseng!"

He was digging around the land and finally decided to pull it out by force, seeing that he was about to be left behind. Who would have thought that the moment he pulled out the thing he wanted, it wasn't even a wild ginseng but instead a huge wild sweet potato, which the ground brought home as a snack?

In the mansion of Wang Xiajie...

Everyone had safely returned home. The blind bear meat was shared with the villagers, and the other one-third was kept by the group. Aunt Yan checked all over them a few times, and even the old doctor was called to say that she finally calmed down. The old man and a few of his disciples who came over to check on them and saw no wounds were dumbfounded.

The old doctor exploded in anger when he saw this. "These brats don't even have a wound! What is the panic telling me they were attacked by the blind bear?"

"Um, Master, aunt panicked when she heard we bumped into the blind bear that attacked Uncle Wang last time," Anwei tried to explain.

But the old man also exclaimed when he heard about that deadly blind bear that almost killed Wang Xiajie before, "What did you say!? You bumped into that blind bear again? Wait, let me check it again. Xiao Wang, remove your clothes!"

The old doctor was pulling Wang Xiajie's clothes, but the latter struggled to stop the old man, whose strength is unbelievably strong.

Wang Xiajie struggled and said, "Old man, calm down. There are females and ger in the room!"

"Nonsense! One is your aunt and the other is your cousin. The rest are all male. What the hell are you shy for?!" shouted the old man.

Wang Xiajie, who saw the glowing eyes of the little pervert who tried to hide his expression behind his veil, said, "Calm down. I'm not injured!"

"It's this old man who will make a verdict if that!" said the old doctor, who even gestured to his disciples to help him.

In the end, Wang Xiajie was overpowered, as even Zhi Yue and Uncle Shun had joined the fun. The moment the shirt of Wang Xiajie was removed, his chiseled chest, eight-pack abs, and firm muscles with a few scars were exposed in the air. The biggest scar on him was the one on his back. The scar looks a bit scary and almost destroyed the perfectly proportioned body of Wang Xiajie.

At this scene, even men felt attracted to Wang Xiajie's body. As it was perfection itself.

Whistles~

This is Zhi Yue acting like a hooligan. Anwei, who pretends to cover his eyes, yet the slit between his fingers was wide open for him to enjoy such a juicy scene. The old doctor himself was stunned. He had treated this young man's body a few months ago, and he was only a bit meatier than Uncle Shun. He had muscles but not firm ones like what he has right now.

The old doctor said, "You... have you been exercising these past few months?"

"My lord ran 100 km a day—100 push-ups, seat-ups, and horse stances—for 2 hours. He would also swing his sword 100 times a day," said Zhi Yue.

Uncle Shun, Aunt Yan, and Anwei, who saw him do it every day, had gotten used to it. They nodded to Zhi Yue's words as it was a fact they had witnessed himself.

"At first, we thought he was doing something weird. But after a month, his muscles started showing, and two months later, his body became like this. His muscles seem to be made of steel," said Uncle Shun.

Ei!

Anwei, who didn't believe that Wang Xiajie had a steel muscle, made a small punch to the latter's stomach. His little fist turned red like the corner of his eyes.

"It's hard. My hand hurts~" said Anwei.

The old man scolded, "Are you a fool? Who told you to punch such firm muscles with your weak and thin arms? Serves you right to hurt your hand!"

"Wuwu~, Master~" called Anwei.

The others laughed at his childishness, but for them, this kind of Anwei is better than the introverted version of himself. Wang Xiajie wore his shirt back and slightly pinched Anwei's cheeks.

"Little pervert, let's eat that wild ginseng you pulled out~" said Wang Xiajie teasingly.

As soon as the little ginseng was mentioned, Anwei's face turned crimson.

Zhi Yue chuckles, "Aunt Yan, Xiao An's little ginseng should be well steamed now. Let me bring it out!"

He ran to the kitchen after saying these words, and the old couple laughed once again. On the other hand, the old doctor and his disciples, who didn't know the story, were bewildered. In their eyes, only a madman would steam a precious herb like wild ginseng, as most wild ginseng exist for at least a few years to a hundred.

But the tray Zhi Yue brought only had huge steamed sweet potatoes instead; only when Uncle Shun told them what happened in the mountain that they laughed together with them.

The old man pats the embarrassed child's head, "It's alright, little one. Sweet potatoes are delicious."

Wang Xiajie said, "Old man, stay for lunch. There's bear meat to eat. Aunt Yan boils it for hours; you should be able to chew it even without teeth."

"Who the hell doesn't have teeth? You rude brat!" the old doctor said.

Wang Xiajie ignored the shouting and added, "Anyway you can't eat the bacon made last month unless you add it in your soup. Bring it home and give it to your brats. They are about to go to school next spring."

"Tsk! You're spoiling them. We're staying as I need to spend more time with my youngest disciple!" said the old man.

On the other hand, at the floating mountains...

Yun Ming and Zhi Yang had arrived in just a day. Not only do they have a map with them, Zhi Yang can also find the place with the world database of this star. They stood among the clouds and saw a few mountains floating in the air, which defies gravity.

This is the world that is considered the land of cultivators, and it is almost impossible for an ordinary mortal to come to this place unless they can fly on their own.

"This place is quite acceptable. At least the qi concentration on this place is strong; no wonder the cultivators took over this place," Warden Yun Ming commented.

Zhi Yang said, [Warden Yun, I've found him. Diviner Sang seems to have a temple of his own. He lives alone.]

Warden Yun Ming said, "Then there is no need to go through that Sect Master. He seems to be quite a greedy thing, and I don't like it."

Chapter 1473 20.37 First Black Star - Capture them all.

At the temple of Diviner Sang...

He had been informed by the laws of the heavens about the future appearance of the descended god who was about to look for him. He had divined that this being would be coming today and thus, he made preparations for his arrival and their departure. When Warden Yun Ming arrived at the temple, Diviner Sang was already standing out of the temple gates, welcoming him.

Diviner Sang greets Yun Ming and Zhi Yang's arrival with utmost courtesy and respect. With his head lower and hands clasped before him, he said, "Welcome to this little one's humble temple, Exalted Lord!"

Yun Ming wasn't that surprised. It was well known that the diviners of this world can be considered children of the world. It can be said that they were their saints, and the secret of the heavens was revealed through them. For the laws of heaven to speak with them and inform his arrival ahead of time is only normal.

"We can talk inside. Show the way," said Warden Yun Ming.

Diviner Sang responded. "As you wish. Please follow me inside."

The two entered the temple and headed to the main altar, where a seat was prepared for Yun Ming to take his seat as for Diviner Sang, who sat on the ground. To sit on the same equal ground as an exalted one, he knew he didn't have such a right. Exquisite drinks and snacks were piled at the side table beside the chair, and most of them were sweets and pastries, which can only be found in this world.

Yun Ming looked at the snacks and grabbed one. He mumbled, "If the Master is here, he would love these things as well."

Diviner Sang didn't speak and waited for Yun Ming to start the conversation himself. The standing between the two is as huge as the heavens and earth. Only after Yun Ming had enjoyed the tea and pastries did he finally look at Diviner Sang kneeling in front of him.

Warden Yun Ming said, "Your hospitality is well thought of." He threw a longevity pill to Diviner Sang and said, "This is your reward."

Diviner Sang didn't expect to receive such a miraculous gift. He kowtowed to express his delight and honor.

Yun Ming said, "You must have already heard the content of the Heavenly Laws of what I need from you."

"I will follow all your instructions to the heart," responded Diviner Sang.

Yun Ming nods as if he is satisfied with the reaction of Diviner Sang and says, "Don't worry, it will be fine."

"Please tell me what this servant should do," said Diviner Sang.

Yun Ming lifted his teacup and took a sip, then said, "I want you to make a false divination when we meet the human emperor."

Diviner Sang was so startled that he suddenly lifted his head and looked at Warden Yun Ming in shock, but he immediately lowered his head as he listened to the command. He didn't ask why he should do such a thing or tell this person that he would be punished heavily for making a false divination. Instead, he responded wholly to this person's request.

"As you wish, Exalted Lord!" said Diviner Sang.

As if reading the hidden thoughts of Diviner Sang at this moment, Yun Ming speaks as if to help this mortal realize that no punishment shall befall him for helping him. After all, they agreed to help repair this world. To be able to do that, they must find what they came here for before they can focus on restoring the error in this world.

Warden Yun Ming spoke, "Diviner Sang had nothing to worry about. Your life won't be in danger."

With a wave of his hand, a faceless human puppet appeared before the two of them. After making a few gestures and chanting a few ancient words, the puppet's features started to take form. It was the face of Wang Xiajie, the original face of Wang Xiajie before the God of Void took over his vessel. It's just that there is a long scar on his cheeks that completely destroyed his handsome face.

Diviner Sang was stunned at this scene, if not because there isn't any light in this puppet's eyes that he would have thought that the divine one before him had created a life before his eyes.

Warden Yun Ming said, "Zhi Yang, have you received a copy of this man's memories from the Sovereign Lord?"

[I've sent a message to Yue'er and a memory orb has been sent back. Lord Ye was pleased by your plans and asked us to report the result immediately.]

A small sun appeared in thin air and hovered in front of Yun Ming; this time he made sure that even a mortal like Diviner Sang could see and hear him. As expected, the moment he appeared, Diviner Sang was shocked. He saw a small, realistic sun appearing in thin air and even heard a voice coming from it. He can only watch as the small sun flies around the humanoid puppet.

A certain orb entered the puppet, and it suddenly opened its eyes as if it turned alive.

The scene was so mysterious and shocking that Diviner Sang couldn't believe what was happening before his face. He was even more surprised when the puppet spoke and kneeled before Warden Yun Ming.

The puppeteer Wang Xiajie said, "Creator, please give this little one a command."

"The memories you have received, you will pretend to be that person. As for the plan..."

Warden Yun Ming shared his plan to the humanoid puppet and Diviner Sang. They talked for a few hours until Warden Yun Ming brought away Diviner Sang while Zhi Yang handled the part of the humanoid puppet.

While the turmoil in the capital is brewing, the situation in the south region has gotten a bit chaotic. Some cultivators who were full of pride failed to control their arrogance when the mortals gave them a face that didn't show either fear or admiration.

They had split up to investigate this reason but didn't find anything about the Divine One or the pair of cultivators that had suddenly disappeared in this place.

In the South Fortress mansion...

The vice commander once again appeared in the great general's office and reported urgent news about some cultivators making a scene in their territory once again, and this time it was done by a group of cultivators that just recently entered the south region.

"General, those cultivators had done it again. They are making things difficult for the common people. Our soldiers had detained them, though there were some who were injured; there wasn't anyone who had died. It's just that I'm afraid their elders will personally make a move. What should we do, general?" asked the vice commander.

Without saying a word, the great general stood up from his chair after placing down his work on the table. He took his armor and walked out of the office. Upon seeing this, the vice commander's eyes

showed delight as he knew that their general would be personally making his way to the area of incident to resolve the situation.

They wanted to temporarily hide the fact that the soldiers under the great general had also started cultivating, yet their technique was completely different from how those in the floating island did. They were also taught how to hide their breathing and make it so the other cultivators would mistake them for being mortals as they always thought they were.

Meanwhile, in the south area's residence, the soldiers were protecting a few mortals behind them while restraining one cultivator they caught. It was just that when they just finished reporting to their superior, the other cultivators had also arrived, but at least the elder of their group hadn't been summoned yet.

The cultivators, upon seeing the human soldiers restrain their junior sister, were enraged by the scene. They ignore the fatally injured old man at the side of the street, who seems to have been killed by someone, and it was obviously done by their junior sister.

"Unhand me, you damn ants! How could you do this to me?!" shouted the captured female cultivator. She couldn't understand why her qi was suddenly sealed the moment she was handcuffed.

The soldiers who were restraining her looked at her coldly and said, "You killed someone. You must be captured to be punished!"

"So what if I killed the old man? He didn't listen to me and didn't sell me that hairpin that caught my eyes!" retorted the female cultivator.

The granddaughter of the old man was hugging her grandpa with her small face covered in tears.
"Wuwu~ Grandpa. Someone! Someone, please save my grandpa!"

"Young lady, please let me take a look," said the soldier and squatted down to at least check on the old man.

The soldiers checked on the injuries of the old man and saw how badly beaten he was. He is suffering from internal bleeding and can only use the healing pill the vice commander had distributed to them in case of emergency.

He didn't hesitate to give the old man the pill, and only then did his pale face turn a bit healthy, but the frown on his face didn't fade as the pain of his internal organ getting healed was there.

"Phew~ young lady, don't move your grandfather. Wait for him to wake up," said the soldier and then finally asked, "Can you tell us what happened?"

The young lady, who slightly calmed down, nodded her head and wiped her tears. She glares at that female cultivator who hurt her grandpa and points at her.

"It was her. My grandpa and I were buying a hairpin on a street stall, and my grandpa already paid for it for me. But she wanted to snatch it from Grandpa. My grandpa wouldn't agree, and she suddenly slapped him! She punched and kicked my grandfather. That bitch had problems in the head!"

"Fuck you! A mere ant! How dare you call me bitch!? I will kill you and that old man. I shall uproot your whole damn clan! You should be glad that I took a fancy to your little toy!"

If not for that, I wouldn't have noticed you existed!" screamed the female cultivator.

The young lady shouted back. "Who the hell cares about your attention!? You are just a crazy spoiled bitch who harms people because of the problem in your head!"

The other cultivators arrived at this point; the caught female cultivator was the only lady in the group, and thus she was doted upon. She was only an outer disciple, but because her brother was a core disciple, she was able to come with them in the mortal realm. Four male cultivators arrived, and the one in lead had similar features to the captured female cultivator.

"What are you doing to my younger sister? You mortals, let her go!" bellowed the male cultivator in the lead.

Unfortunately, the soldiers of the great general aren't listening to them. The laws in the south region are the order of the great general. Anyone who has entered this place will have to follow the rules unless they want the great general to come over himself and enact their punishment. The other cultivators were enraged as they felt ignored by the stern attitude of these human soldiers.

Treated as ancestors of their sect, they had never experienced such cold silence and indifference.

"Since you didn't know what is good for you, it's better if you reincarnate early!" said the brother of the female cultivator who finally pulled out his sword and was about to start a massacre.

"Stop!"

Who would have thought that before these male cultivators could move, they were stopped by two people? One was the elder from their sect, and the other was the great general, who suddenly appeared in the middle of the four male cultivators without them noticing.

The male cultivators only noticed the elder calling out for them in the distance and instantly froze when they noticed that someone could approach them without them knowing.

They felt chill on their spines, as they truly didn't know when and how this man was able to approach them. The next moment they only felt something stabbed on their acupoint, preventing them from moving.

The cold and indifferent voice of the great general was suddenly heard saying, "Capture them all."

"Yes, General!" The vice commander and all the soldiers in the area collectively responded to his command.

Chapter 1474 20.38 First Black Star - My Territory, My Laws.

The arrival of the great general and elder of this cultivation group surprised everyone. The soldiers immediately saluted their superiors and greeted not only the general but also the vice commander. On the other hand, all of the cultivators that cause commotion in the marketplace were all caught. The black handcuff completely sealed their qi, making them no different from mortals.

The sect elder approaches the general and wants to stop him from taking away his sect disciples.

"Please wait, Great General. These are just children. You can't take them away like this. We are willing to compensate," said the sect elder.

These words stunned his disciples. They couldn't understand or accept that the sect elder who came with them would plead mortal. Yet at the same time, the title great general left these young cultivators terrified. Who didn't know that the mortals have two powerful beings? One is the human emperor, and the other is the great general.

The young cultivators spoke up as they couldn't accept the words that their sect elder had said. After all, they grew up looking down on these mortals; why would they compensate them? In their minds, the reverence and fear from these mortals are normal for them. Moreover, they can easily kill them as they wish.

"Sect Elder! What are you saying!?"

"Why the hell do we need to compensate these mortals!?"

"So what if my sister kills this mortal? It's just an ant anyway!"

"I didn't agree! I will never apologize for these bugs!"

The more the soldiers and the common people listen, the angrier they get. How can these bastards look down on them? They were even treated as an insect that could kill anytime they wanted. The great

general remains silent and expressionless at this scene, even so the sect elder can see that the degree of coldness in this man's eyes has become stronger. He is now looking at them like dead people.

The sect elder couldn't help but shiver under this indifferent and dull gaze.

The sect elder shouted to stop these foolish disciples from digging a pit of their own deaths.

"Enough! Shut up for me! If I told you to apologize and compensate, then you must do so!" He said.

Unfortunately, these prideful young men and women were all against this sect elder's command. He wasn't their master after all, and it truly hurt their pride to apologize to people whom they saw as being they could trample under their feet anytime.

Silence~

The sect elder was pissed that these disciples weren't even listening to them. Just as he was about to scold these unruly disciples for the second time, he was halted as the great general had spoken.

General Lou ignores the group of cultivators and asks, "Who is the main culprit and the victim?"

"Lord General, sir! It's this female cultivator. The victim is that old man here who hasn't woken up yet. There was multiple organ failure and he was on the verge of death. He only survives after he ate that

medicine us soldiers possessed for emergencies!" reported the soldier who checked on the old man just now. He was actually the captain of this patrol group at this current time.

The great general glanced at the unconscious old man at the side as well as the granddaughter, who was protecting her grandfather in her own way. She was afraid that these cultivators would attack them for a second time.

General Lou said, "Vice commander, send the common people away."

"Yes, general!" The vice commander responded before ordering the soldiers in the area to send the victims into safety and prevent other mortals from being injured accidentally by these cultivators.

The female cultivator was fearless, as not only her brother but even the sect elder was here. She never put the great general in her eyes, as in her mind, this man is no different from other mortals except that he had a title for himself.

The female cultivator sneered and said, "You damn ants should let us go. Don't you see our elders there? He can kill you anytime. Hah! Such weaklings! How could you complain about getting beaten by this princess?"

You should be grateful you got this princess's attention!"

"Stop talking! That's enough!"

The sect elder frowned the more he listened to these death-seeking words of this young lady. That's why he didn't want to bring outer disciples on this mission. They are mostly retarded, especially the ones with connections to the inner and core disciples of the sect.

The other cultivators were dissatisfied by how the sect elder was acting and started to openly complain while being restrained.

"Sect elder! What is wrong with you? Don't you see that they are capturing us!? Even though we don't know how they did it, they should be punished instead! How can they do this to us, cultivators?"

"You shut up for me!" said the sect elder; he panics more as the great general is here himself.

If it's only the soldiers, he wouldn't care much as long as they aren't killed. However, with this great general here, things are completely different.

These words had incurred the attention of the great general. He moved his disinterested gaze at the shouted female cultivator. He remained expressionless as he looked at her and despite her fairy-like beauty, in this general's eyes, she is no different from the pebble under her feet.

"The laws in my territory wouldn't care if you are a mortal or a cultivator. You killed or attempted to kill someone. That punishment for that is execution," said General Lou.

The words of the general are calm and neutral, yet in the ears of all the soldiers, common people and the sect elder who knew about the personality of this great general, it seems to be more like a whisper of a demon. Sadly, the young cultivators couldn't understand their instinctive fear.

The cultivators said,

"Pfft! Is he joking? Can he even hear his own words?"

"Why would the laws of mortals have anything to do with us?"

"This is so annoying! You bastards removed these handcuffs!"

"So what if you made the law of this place? Do you even dare to kill us?"

"Killing us meant that the whole Heavenly Sword Sect will be your enemy. Hahaha~"

These young cultivators collectively sneered or snorted after hearing the great general's words. It was as if they heard something ridiculous. Moreover, they are fearless, as no mortal dares to kill a cultivator except for the human emperor, but the experience next would deem them wrong.

The great general emotionlessly approached the culprit that attempted to murder the old man. As soon as the Sect. Elder saw this, he tried to step in but was blocked by the vice commander.

The sect elder, who feared the great general but looked down on the rest of the mortals like the other cultivators,.

"Move away!"

The vice commander stood his ground and didn't even move away when the sect elder tried to push him to the side. The sect elder himself was stunned that the mortal in front of him didn't move, despite him using his strength to forcibly move him away.

The sect elder asked in disbelief, "How did you..."

AHHH!

A scream full of fear, disbelief, and anger resounds in the whole street. The next thing everyone had seen was the rolling head of the female cultivator, who was still sneering confidently before all mortals. Then even look at the person who beheaded the female cultivator. It was the great general waving his spear to flick off the blood that tainted his golden spear.

His eyes didn't even flinch as he cut off the neck of such a young lady. What left them dumbfounded was that the general looked so calm and disinterested in the scene. It was as if what he cut just now was merely a vegetable.

Once the golden spear disappeared, the sect elder, who was stunned, mumbled, "A natal artifact?"

No one cares what the sect elder is mumbling while the others make cultivators just wake up from shock and look at the great general with disbelief, shock, and anger, especially the brother of the female cultivator.

With bloodshot eyes, the brother of the deceased female cultivator shouted as he struggled from the restraints of the soldiers that grabbed them.

"You! How dare I kill my sister!? I'm going to kill you! I want you dead!"

"Is he for real? He didn't hesitate to cut off my junior sister's head just now."

"Fuck! Who the hell is he!? He is not afraid of retaliation from the sect!!"

"Great general? South region? Exiled. Is he the great general who used to serve the human emperor? The one who killed cultivators was no less than the human emperor. Shit!

It's the madman of the battlefield!"

The sect elder finally woke up in reality and stood before the inner and core disciples of the sect. The female cultivator is only an outer disciple, and there are too many of that kind of disciple; even if she is dead, the sect wouldn't care at all. But since these inner and core disciples are different, their deaths would be a great loss to the sect.

"Great general, please calm down. We are not to be your enemy. There is also a treaty signed by the human emperor and the sect leaders. I hope that the great general doesn't start a war because of a mere outer disciple's mistake," said the Sect elder.

Behind him, the hysterical brother of the dead female cultivator was still shouting at the great general.

"Let me go! I want to kill him! He killed my sister. I want him dead. He must die!!!"

The great general said, "You're disciple seems to have a different kind of thought though."

The sect elder used a silencing technique on the shouting young male cultivator. The murderous gaze of the young man cannot be ignored at all, yet in General Lou's eyes, this man's hatred was nothing at all. After all, he can kill every cultivator before him, including the sect elder, if he wishes to. It's just that he wasn't interested in it.

"I do not care what you people came here for. This is my territory, and the laws I placed shall be the rule here. The mortals that live in this region are all under my protection. Once you make a move on them, then you can only bear the consequences." With a gesture from the great general, the soldiers unlocked the Nether handcuffs on the young male cultivators.

The sect elder said, "We understand."

Just as everyone expected, the brother of the deceased female cultivator tried to attack the great general but was kicked away by the sect elder.

The sect elder looked at the male cultivator who doesn't listen to his words and even gave the others a cold warning gaze as he mumbled,

"Undisciplined disciples must be punished!"

The other inner and core disciples tremble at these cold words. They had forgotten that the sect elder who came with them was here to protect them and is a lot stronger than any of them combined. After all, this sect elder is a peak golden core cultivator who is about to reach the nascent soul stage.

The sect elder commanded, "Go pick him up!"

"Yes, sect elder!" The other young male cultivators responded.

As for the kicked young man, he had fainted as the sect elder intentionally didn't hold back with that kick. He got badly injured, but it was not enough to take the core disciple's life.

The group had dispersed after the sect elder had compensated the victims as well as cleaned up the body of the dead disciple. As for the great general, after giving people a fair warning, he returned to his fortress to continue his desk work.

As for the vice commander, he left a few espionages to trail on these cultivators and keep an eye on them, as for the rest of the soldiers, they can only keep on cultivating behind the gates of the South Fortress Mansion.

Chapter 1475 20.39 First Black Star - The Slums

General Lou let the cultivators go after killing one. He just followed the saying to kill a chicken to scare the monkeys and as expected these cultivators had acted quite well. They comply with his commands and keep quiet while staying in the inn of this south region.

As for the one who lost a sister, he had been unconscious ever since he was kicked by the elder of his sect. As for the rest of the cultivators, they took a silent stance as they truly didn't expect that of the great general. They were frightened when one of them was killed and they even needed to apologize just to survive.

Inside the inn in the south region.

The sect elder and the rest of the cultivators had gathered in one room. One checking on the make cultivator who was kicked by their sect elder as he doesn't know how to listen to his commands. As for the others, they were stunned as they couldn't understand why the current state of things is happening to them.

Aren't they supposed to be beings that stood above all mortals? How come a mere human general terrified them so much that they were left dazed as if they lost their souls.

"Elder, why is that madman here!? Isn't he supposed to be in the capital?"

"How would I know why? The only change in the capital is that the human emperor was said to have replaced his husband. The previous human emperor before the current is said to have married a male ger for an empress.

Maybe after his throne was stolen by his male wife, the great general who served him left the capital after the human emperor had changed," said the Sect Elder as he tried to speculate what happened in the imperial palace.

He was actually unsure as the cultivators were never interested in the affairs of the mortals. It's just that the current human emperor is so overpowered that they couldn't ignore him at all.

"Elder, can we still do our mission in this place?"

"As long as you don't harm any mortals in this region, that madman wouldn't make a move. It's just that your junior sister is too foolish to do it in the open," said the sect elder.

The young cultivators looked at each other and realized that their elder isn't restraining them from harming the mortals. It is just that these mortals are under the protection of that madman and as long as they are caught, the consequences will fall on their heads. As long as they weren't caught anything can be done.

Now they do not need to worry about their senior brother not being able to take revenge for the death of their junior sister.

As if reading the minds of this group of youngsters and stating, "You are free to do as you wish, but once you are caught this old man would no longer make a move. After all, that madman is capable of killing a cultivator that is at least an elder in our sect, he can definitely kill me if he wishes to. I won't sacrifice myself for yours so remember this." The Sect elder said.

The young cultivators are proud and do as they wish, so they do not mind what the sect elder had said. After all, they are here for a mission and they must do what the sect told them to do.

While the situation in the south region is temporarily calm, the things at the capital were different. It was already the third day as the promised time of official Yun Ming's return is scheduled. It's already afternoon of the third day, but there is still no presence of Yun Ming, leaving the officials horrified by the possibility of them dying.

At the throne hall, the human emperor sat firmly at his golden throne yet at this moment his mood was worsening at each second the time would pass. The sound of his finger tapping the handrail of his throne was like a knife poking the hearts of all officials and ministers in the area.

The human emperor, Hei Xiaojing spoke, "Is Official Xu Ming still hasn't returned yet!"

The officials were pushing and poking each other making one or the other speak for the rest of them. In the end, the oldest minister stepped forward and sighed silently.

He said, "He hasn't returned yet, Your Majesty. Please calm down. Official Xu Ming should be on his way back with Diviner Sang."

The atmosphere around the human emperor turned icy as he looked down on all his officials and ministers. His expression looked menacing as well. Clearly, his mood today is worse than all other days before.

The human emperor said, "If Official Xu Ming fails to arrive on time, you old men should prepare your own coffins. I should have replaced you, in the first place your faces are so hideous to Zhen's eyes."

The cold and hurtful words shocked everyone in the hall. They had never expected that their human emperor would say such words towards them. However, this made them realize some things. That the human emperor before them was not the emperor they know and love.

The oldest minister looked at the human emperor like a monster with his whole body shaking in disbelief and fear. But just as he was about to question the identity of the human emperor, Official Xu Ming and Diviner Sang had arrived.

An announcement from the eunuch was heard.

"Official Lord Xu Ming and Diviner, Lord Sang had arrived!"

The human emperor, who was just about to massacre everyone in the hall, suddenly smiled. This abrupt change in his mood made the other's feel fear. It was as if the looming blade of deaths attached on their necks disappeared at this moment.

Official Xu Ming and Diviner Sang walked towards the hall and stood before the human emperor. Yun Ming stood still and didn't lower his head anymore after his identity had been exposed before. In the eyes of the others, he is a god. So, him not paying respect to the mortals is also normal.

That's why the human emperor treated him differently from the rest of the officials as his standing was different from the beginning.

The human emperor, Hei Xiaojing spoke, "You two have finally arrived. Official Xu Ming is still the same as always. All of your words were true and Zhen can hardly find fault with you."

"Your Majesty jests. I am here to do my own mission and had no intention about his Majesty's crown," said Yun Ming as he fearlessly stared at the man seated at the throne.

If before this warden felt that this human emperor with the similar face of Lord Hei might be his incarnation, right now he felt otherwise. At the very least in his eyes, only the vessel is similar to his master as for what was inside, it was a completely different one than they all expected.

Diviner Sang vow his head towards the human emperor, and said, "This diviner has come to answer the summon of the human emperor. Please do ask me as you wish."

The human emperor was delighted by how easygoing this diviner is. Normally, cultivators are indifferent to mortals. But ever since his standing had become that of a human emperor, things had changed completely. At least in these cultivators' eyes, he is someone equal or greater than they are and he loves this feeling.

Emperor Hei said, "You did well, Official Xu. Diviner Sang, this emperor only wanted you to divine one thing. Find me where the previous emperor is at this moment!"

These words had surprised everyone in the hall, they truly couldn't understand why the human emperor was so obsessed with the location of the previous human emperor. Isn't he afraid of being replaced by

him? After all, just by bloodline alone, it can be said that the previous human emperor was the rightful owner of the throne of this palace.

Diviner Sang nods to the request of the human emperor. He instantly knelt on the ground and started his divination. His chants were made of ancient words and only a few like Warden Yun Ming could understand what he was talking about.

A few specks of light appeared in thin air and suddenly starts hovering around Diviner Sang who was chanting. In the eyes of everyone else these lights were like stars that was summoned by Diviner Sang himself and they couldn't help but be amazed.

The human emperor looked at this scene with anticipation. He couldn't wait to find that man who had caught his eyes right from the beginning. If not for the huge difference in their standings, he wouldn't have yearned for him all day and night. Fortunately, he had met that man in black cloaks and this person helped him change his fate and his life. Albeit in exchange of forgetting who he truly is.

Once the light hovering around Diviner Sang has faded, everyone can feel Diviner Sang's complexion turning pale. This was to be expected as divination of heavenly secrets is against heaven. But this divination is supposed to be a fake one, that's why even Yun Ming could understand why this diviner's complexion had completely turned pale at this moment.

Yun Ming couldn't help, but ask System Zhi Yang in his head and communicate with him through his thoughts alone.

'What is happening to him? Isn't this divination fake, why did his face turn white as if he was punished by the heads?'

Zhi Yang responded, [To make it more realistic this little one chooses to divine a different thing. That's why his complexion is in this kind of state.]

The thoughts of Yun Ming: 'This fool! He is playing with his life!'

Zhi Yang said, [This is actually better. The more realistic his performance is, the more the human emperor would believe him.]

Diviner Sang swayed and almost fell on his side. Yun Ming had supported him before he fell and carefully helped him up. A trail of blood tears fell at the corner of his eyes which he nonchalantly wiped up.

"Your Majesty. This servant had found where the previous emperor was, Your Majesty," said Diviner Sang.

The human emperor excitedly stood up from his throne and with a bright smile on his face, he asked, "Where is he!?"

"Your Majesty! The person your majesty had been looking for is currently in the slums area of the capital city," said Diviner Sang.

The words of Diviner Sang had not only left the human emperor dumbfounded, but even all the officials and ministers in the hall were all speechless. They couldn't believe that someone of the previous emperor's standing would live in the slums area. As expected, a minister voices out his incredulity.

"Impossible! How could the previous human emperor choose to live in the slums!? There is no way he would choose to live in that place! He is a born royal blood. Of all choices that can be made, the slums are definitely not his choice!" said an old minister, who used to observe the previous human emperor when he was still living in the imperial palace.

The previous human emperor he knows is a vain and prodigal man. He changes lovers as if changing his clothes every day. He is a spendthrift who would even throw gold in the air if he felt like it. What kind of place is the slum area? It's the dirtiest place in the capital where diseases and all kinds of tainted things leave. How can he choose to live there?

The human emperor, Hei Xiaojing, frowned, as he himself couldn't believe that a man who used to live in the most prosperous place would be able to live in the poorest location.

Emperor Hei Xiaojing asked, "Diviner Sang, are you sure you had divine it well?"

"Yes, your Majesty! This is what the heavens had told me!" said Diviner Sang.

Chapter 1476 20.40 First Black Star - Mastermind

The expression of Diviner Sang as he told the human emperor his divination was serious. Moreover, as a diviner who peek through the secrets of the heavens, Diviner Sang suffered a backlash and lost consciousness on the spot. Official Xu Ming caught the diviner before he hit the ground.

His expression didn't change much as if he wasn't the person who summoned Diviner Sang in the imperial palace and asked the latter to divine a fake divination about the previous emperor.

The commotion between the officials and the ministers after hearing the result of the divination about the previous emperor living in the slums area is still unbelievable. But some of these old officials of the court some guess, and the one they most likely believe to be the truth happens to be something that directly involves the previous human emperor.

After all, they themselves used to serve that prodigal human emperor. Despite being the son of a woman with unknown background, the emperor loves him so much that there were no other princes after the previous human emperor was born. It was also because of this that they ignored the actions done by the precious emperor.

Even though he is useless, the ministers had still supported him, sadly that unwanted human emperor became a being that isn't worthy of his position.

The people in the throne hall are unable to define how they are supposed to do now. the previous human emperor was someone they had betrayed and as his former officials and ministers, they no longer have the face to meet the previous human emperor after all they had chosen the current human emperor over him.

They all thought that a prodigal ruler would not be able to save their lands. But they seem to have not noticed that despite all the bad rumors about the previous human emperor, all of them were able to survive under the attacks of the cultivators and the barbarians that live in the south.

When everyone moves their gaze to the human emperor they notice that the expression of the one seated on the golden throne doesn't seem well. His mood doesn't seem to be good at this moment. His eyebrows were frowned and his eyes were dark.

Official Xu Ming spoke up. "Your Majesty, what do you plan to do next?"

"Oh? It's nothing much. Zhen will not personally go to the slums. Ministers, you send some people to bring the person over to Zhen," said the human emperor.

The moment the human emperor ordered his subordinates to bring over the person instead of coming over himself made the expression of Yun Ming serious. His Master is obsessed with Lord Ye. This obsession was something all of his soul fragments possessed. It can be said that the current vessel of Lord Ye had some points familiar to his original face, like the face of his master on this human emperor.

The ministers had no other choice but to agree to command their emperor had given them even if it would be embarrassing for them to meet the person they had betrayed they no other choice.

They collectively lowered their heads and responded to their emperor, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

These ministers and officials had taken away Diviner Sang, who had lost his consciousness. After taking him away, only the human emperor and Yun Ming as well as Zhi Yang inside the body of the warden remain in the throne hall.

It took a while before the human emperor noticed that Yun Ming didn't leave together with the rest of the officials. He looked at the man standing at the dark hall staring at him with an expressionless face.

Hei Xiaojing said, "Official Xu Ming, why are you still here? Is there something you need?"

Yun Ming continues to observe the human emperor. The more he watches the more it feels that there is something wrong with this vessel that looks so much like his master.

The human emperor finally frowned as he noticed that the man in front of him was no longer listening to his words. He just continued to stare at him as if finding faults and it made the human emperor uncomfortable.

Emperor Hei Xiaojing asked, "W-What is wrong with you? Your stares make Zhen listless. I command you to stop looking like that at Zhen!"

Yun Ming's words echo in the throne hall making the one at the throne unable to understand what made this divine one change his demeanor towards himself. He used to be slightly servile, but after that day they both fell from the effects of the darkness on them, this person started to change how he stared at him. From a tamed gaze to a scrutinizing one.

"Nothing. What would your majesty do once you met the previous emperor? Aren't you two supposed to be enemies?" Yun Ming asked.

The human emperor sighs silently as if he was relieved. This nervousness didn't escape the eyes of the warden. His master possessed a nerve of steel and even if you slowly kill him he wouldn't even frown, much less be nervous of being stared at.

Emperor Hei Xiaojing answered, "It's simple. His face is handsome. The most attractive of them all. Even though he used to be a prodigal that the ministers and officials had given up on him, it's a waste not to appreciate that kind of face. I want to see it every day!"

"Your Majesty, after that day when we both fainted from something unknown, don't you think... have you changed a lot since then?" Yun Ming casually asked.

Yet this question had caught the human emperor off guard and he was stunned as if he was busted. Then finally showed his anger as if his standing was being questioned.

Emperor Hei Xiaojing bellows, "In the end, you did plan to criticize Zhen! Even if you are a divine one, you are not in the right to look down on me, the human emperor!"

"Hm~"

The indifferent gaze from the divine one made the human emperor uncomfortable. Just when he thought that the man before him would make a move. Official Xu Ming just turned around and took his leave. The warden didn't look back as he walked away and left the throne hall.

After Yun Ming's figure disappeared from the throne hall, the human emperor fell on the throne as if he was a puppet whose lines were cut off. He was indeed too nervous when Yun Ming had stared seriously at him just now.

All his majestic demeanor had disappeared and even started biting his nail as if to ease his anxiety. The human emperor started murmuring all by himself.

"Did he notice something? That's not possible. That lord said that once the life-exchange is in progress no one is supposed to notice anything different from the original!"

"Didn't I act well? Just what did I do that made him doubt my identity? I need to ask that lord. I cannot be noticed right now. The life-exchange curse hasn't been completely done yet!"

Meanwhile, the human emperor anxiously returns to his chamber. The strongest mortal in existence for some reason didn't notice that the figure of Yun Ming that left just now was a mere illusion and he had never left the throne hall in reality. Once the human emperor left, Warden Yun Ming undid his illusion spell and reappeared at the place he was last seen standing.

Zhi Yang appeared in reality and hovered around the warden in his small sun avatar. He was delighted with the discovery they got at this moment.

[That's a smart move, Warden Yun. I truly didn't expect that the one before us was never the human emperor we had first met. Since when did you notice?] Asked Zhi Yang.

Yun Ming responded to Zhi Yang's query. "His obsession for the previous emperor is different from before. The human emperor first showed his anger when he learned that secret actions his subordinates had done just to allow him to take the throne. Moreover, he seems to be only obsessed with whether the previous human emperor was alive or not.

But he didn't have an inkling that he wanted to see the person at all."

"All of a sudden, when the God of Void personally saved us that day in the emperor's chamber, the next morning he suddenly wanted to see him much more than before. He suddenly wanted the God of Void to stay by his side as if he was obsessed with something."

"Lord Hei's incarnation possessed a quarter of his overall strength. If he truly wanted to restrain Lord Ye that night, would at least reveal some similar abilities as Lord Hei and this would make Lord Ye

voluntarily choose to stay. Unfortunately, nothing such happens and instead the God of Void was even more bewildered and believed that the current human emperor isn't Lord Hei's incarnation."

"What did this mean? It means that this face looks similar to Lord Hei but it's unnatural. His cold demeanor is fake and his majestic presence might also be a hoax. That's why Lord Ye didn't accept this one as his wife's incarnation candidate."

"Moreover, after saving us the God of Void left the emperor's chamber and waited outside as he was making a formation around the imperial palace and both you and I were unconscious. There's a lot of time to replace someone at such a point."

Zhi Yang said, [I don't know much about the Life-exchange curse. Let me investigate it further.]

Yun Ming nodded his head and said, "I also wanted to check the reason for the two souls Wuye had found. There must be another explanation about this situation."

[Okay. You should be careful!] Said Zhi Yang as he went away and investigated things about the curse. The easiest way to do it is to connect to the world's database or contact the main system.

After the two of them split up to investigate, Yun Ming secretly sneaked into the chambers of the human emperor and spied on him. Even though he had no full control over the void or the shadow realm, as a warden, he was given the privilege to use it to hide their presence.

At the human emperor's chambers...

Emperor Hei Xiaojing looked around his room trying to find something. He had flipped things leaving traces of havoc in his own room, until he finally found a black orb that rolled under his bed.

The human emperor happily exclaimed, "Found it!"

Warden Yun Ming instantly recognizes what kind of artifact the black orb is.

'A communication crystal? Just as I thought, there is indeed someone behind him.'

Warden Yun Ming watches as the fake human emperor drips his blood on the black orb. These kinds of artifacts are usually bound to the user and cannot be used by other people. After injecting qi into the black orb, the communication crystal glowed and showed the silhouette of a man whose face cannot be seen except for his huge black hood.

But Yun Ming recognized the person, as this is that man who fought against them and defeated them. This is the man that can use the power of darkness like the God of Void.

[I told you not to contact me if it's nothing important. You wanted to replace the human emperor and I already helped you. Just wait until your lives are fully exchanged.]

The fake Emperor Hei Xiaojing said, "But someone might have noticed that I am not the real human emperor. Eh? Wait, aren't I the real one?"

Those who were cursed with life-exchange curses will slowly forget about their real life and believe that they are the person they wanted to be.

[Sigh~]

Yun Ming only heard the man whose figure was shown in the communication crystal sighed. He looks uninterested in the man before him, but for some reason he couldn't let his plan fail. After chanting for a while, Yun Ming saw the human emperor grab his head as if he was in pain, a frosty glare appeared on the human emperor's face and gave the man showing in the communication crystal a death gaze.

"Urg! You won't succeed as long as I am alive!"

[Come on, Human Emperor. You split your soul at the last moment just so you can escape. I was only able to catch half of your soul which can be used to attain your original appearance. It would have been perfect if I caught you completely. Once you die my plan will be a success.]

"He... won't allow... this...!"

[It's fine. Even though I can't kill him right now, it's enough as long as you are gone. Once I found the other half of your soul, I will kill it as well~ hahaha, I wonder what would be that man's face would show once he heard about it.]

Yun Ming, who was watching in the dark, felt dread upon his discovery about the current situation of the human emperor. He didn't expect that his assumptions from before were real and the human emperor he first met before was truly replaced. He planned to leave right away, but he was noticed.

[Who is there!?!]

'Ugh!'

The darkness gathered and turned into a hand which clawed out of nowhere and the space was distorted. As for the person hiding in the shadows, Yun Ming's back was scratched but he still successfully escaped from the man's clutches.

Chapter 1477 20.41 First Black Star - Injured

Imperial Palace,

Emperor's Chamber

Emperor Hei Xiaojing didn't expect that someone had sneaked into his living area and that he didn't notice it at all. Only when the lord who was backing him up had made up the move did he realize how careless he was. He didn't expect that there would be someone in his room and even witnessed everything he had said and his conversation with this hidden lord.

The man at the opposite side of the communication crystal stated, [Whoever is spying on you knows you are not the real human emperor. Is there someone who has doubted your existence?]

The fake human emperor was dazed for a moment, but remember Yun Ming, who is a divine one yet in mortal flesh. He didn't take him seriously, as he had the memory of the original human emperor who could defeat even the gods. That's why he thought he could defeat Yun Ming anytime he wanted. He is so confident that he didn't take the query of this official.

He shook his head in response to the unknown lord's question.

"No, I don't know. Maybe I acted a bit unnaturally that every official and minister thinks there is something wrong with me. They all said that I suddenly changed and it made me uncomfortable. I am not doing anything different," said the fake human emperor.

[...For now, don't act too much. Keep quiet if you can, and don't make a move unless necessary. No matter who was that just now, it's obvious that your strange actions had made them question your current identity as the human emperor. If this continues, your life-exchange curse will backlash, and you will instantly return to your original self with a short lifespan.

You don't want that to happen to you,] said the man with an unknown identity.

The fake human emperor nodded his head like an obedient child and said, "Yes, I don't want it to happen."

[If so, wait until the Life-exchange curse has been completed before doing anything else. Also, don't worry about that man who was here just now, he had been tainted by darkness. It would be a bit hard for him to survive. Just do as I told you to do.]

The communication between the two had ended by the unknown one from the other side. Meanwhile, the anxious fake human emperor from before had all started to calm down. With his confidence towards his hidden backer, he knew he could continue to live this life as he wished to. After all, this identity will be his in the future.

The fake human emperor looked at the mirror in his room. He touched the fake, which wasn't used to be and smiled darkly as he mumbled,

"In the future, not only this face, by your power, authority, fake and riches shall become mine. I will be the feared human emperor and live my life as extravagantly as I wish to."

On the other hand, somewhere at the outskirts of the Imperial capital, Yun Ming comes out of the shadow realm and falls kneeling on the ground. His black robes for wardens had left a huge claw mark on his back, and it continues to bleed with black blood.

Thud!

Warden Yun Ming successfully escaped from the Emperor's Chamber albeit wounded by the sudden attack of the unknown man. He didn't know whether that man was a beast or a monster to leave such a huge mark on his back. The worst of it was that this claw was made from darkness itself.

Cough!

Yun Ming pukes out black blood as he feels the darkness corroding him from the inside. If not for the fact that he had been converted into a demon god, he would have long gone insane. Every second that passes allows him to feel the pain of his soul churning as if something inside was eating him inside and his tears couldn't help but fall.

"Argh~ it hurts~...hah~" Yun Ming cried out silently. After all, unlike Hei Anjing's high tolerance in pain, he is just an ordinary celestial god.

Warden Yun Ming can already feel his consciousness blacking out from pain. Before he completely lost consciousness he used a teleportation scroll to bring him to where the God of Void is. After all, if there is someone who can save him, it can only be this Sovereign Lord.

Whoosh~

With the effects of the teleportation activating Yun Ming's figure who had longed fainted and disappeared from the spot. A few moments later a man wearing a black overall cloak appeared in the area where Yun Ming was first to appear. Obviously, this man left a trace of his aura when he attacked warden Yun Ming and chased after him to kill him.

"My aura disappeared here. Hm? A trace of space elements. So, did that one use space teleportation to escape? So the spy is someone from either the cultivation world or... an foreign god."

The man mumbles on his own and he turns silent after saying these words.

Finally, after thinking of something else, he murmured before he disappeared in the darkness.

"Either way, my plans wouldn't fail."

Borderlands, Xiejing Province.

Anjia Village, Wang Xiajie's mansion.

Wang Xiajie and the rest were staying in the living room having a fun conversation when suddenly they heard a loud sound of something falling coming from the backyard.

BAM!

"What is that!? So loud," Aunt Yan asked as she jolted up from her seat. She was about to take a look, but her husband grabbed her arm with a serious face.

Uncle Shun with a serious face said, "Stay here with Xiao An. Xiao Yue, protect these two. Xiao Xia and I will take a look."

Wang Xiajie had no problem with this and even took his spare sword hanging from the wall and went to the backyard with Uncle Shun. They saw the unconscious Yun Ming laying on the ground. His skin was tainted with black veins and he was frowning even in his unconscious state. Obviously, the pain of the corrosion of darkness in him was beyond the tolerance of blessing the God if Void had given to him.

Uncle Shun said, "An injured person? How can he appear in this backyard? Anyway, let's help him up first!"

He was about to touch Yun Ming, but was grabbed stop by Wang Xiajie who is now frowning at the scene.

"Is there something wrong, Xiao Xia?" asked Uncle Shun.

Wang Xiajie took a step forward and used his sheathed spare silver sword to touch the black things on Yun Ming's skin. As expected, the darkness instantly corroded the ordinary sword and Wang Xiajie had to burn the darkness away but the sword was literally eaten by the darkness.

Sizzles~

"Uncle Shun, the aura of him is dangerous. Go back inside the house and please call Zhi Yue out. We need to purify this aura in him first," said Wang Xiajie.

This time Uncle Shun didn't pretend to be ignorant and gave Wang Xiajie a serious look. Wang Xiajie knew that this old couple were definitely not as simple as it seems and this time he wasn't trying the fact that he and Zhi Yue were also different and most likely not mortals.

Uncle Shun said, "Though I expected you to be different with your memory intact, it seems you are not a mortal as you portray, Xiao Xia."

"Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan weren't completely hiding it yourself. No one in a forgotten village full of refugees will be able to read or write. Only mortals who studied in the capital like the old man (doctor) are able to do so. Even our village leader is incapable of doing so, but for you and Aunt Yan, you were literate from birth to have such kind of proficiency," said Wang Xiajie.

Uncle Shun said, "There is a reason why your aunt and I stayed in this place. One is to mourn for our dead son and second is to find your aunt's sister."

"Uncle Shun, let's talk about this later. This one on the ground won't last long if we waste more time," said Wang Xiajie.

Uncle Shun seems to know about this dark energy in Yun Ming and frowned as he didn't know what Wang Xiajie and Zhi Yue plan to deal with it.

Wang Xiajie noticed his worry and said, "Don't worry, Uncle. We know who this man is. He is... a subordinate of... mine."

"Sigh~ okay, let's continue the conversation from before after dinner or at least once Xiao An is asleep. I will call Xiao Yue out for you," Uncle Shun said before returning inside.

Wang Xiajie responded, "Okay, Uncle Shun."

The moment Uncle Shun went inside the mansion and was replaced with Zhi Yue, the approachable aura around Wang Xiajie had disappeared and instead it was replaced with coldness of someone who was indifferent in the life and death of everything around him.

He walked towards Yun Ming and raised his hand to control his qi to lift the warden into the air. When Zhi Yue came out of the mansion, he saw his lord using the purple qi of the original vessel to act this way. It's not like he can use his darkness element or ability to devour without holding back, he would be treated as a Demon God if that happens.

Zhi Yue exclaimed, "Warden Yun!? Oh no! What happened to him?"

"We can only know if we ask the person himself. Cover the house with a barrier so no one outside can see what we are doing," said Wang Xiajie.

Zhi Yue replied, "Yes, my lord!"

Rumbles~

Without any hesitation, Zhi Yue erected a huge and powerful barrier that covers the whole mansion. The old couple noticed this powerful aura, and they both frowned then looked at one another. Anwei, on the other hand, only felt the tremor of the land and was frightened.

Anwei with a scared face said, "What is that? An earthquake?"

Aunt Yan approached the frightened little one and said, "It's not dangerous. Don't worry, Xiao An. How about you help grandma with cooking meals for dinner?"

"What are we going to cook tonight?" asked Anwei as he looked delighted to cook for the people in the mansion.

Aunt Yan looked at the young one with a doting gaze and said, "Grandma, I want to eat some Beggar Chicken and Peking Duck!"

"Haha~ okay, let's go and prepare the chicken. Ask your grandpa to dig a hole and start a fire in the front yard," Aunt Yan said.

With a confused expression mixed with innocence, Anwei asked. "Don't we usually do it in the backyard? Grandpa, what happened in the backyard?"

"Um. A subordinate of your Uncle Wang had arrived. They will come over once they finish talking. They seem to be saying something private, so don't go in the backyard for a while, Xiao An," said Uncle Shun.

Anwei didn't ask more, as he knew that it was something secret he could not know. "Okay, grandpa. Please make a fire in the front yard. Grandma and I will prepare the chicken."

Aunt Yan, who felt for the kitchen just now, threw six large sweet potatoes towards Uncle Shun. She is obviously asking him to roast it.

"We can get that for dessert. Xiao An comes with grandma to the kitchen," Aunt Yan said.

Anwei responded, "Yes, Grandma~"

Meanwhile, in the backyard...

Zhi Yue just finished creating a barrier around the mansion and is now trying to contact Zhi Yang. As for Wang Xiajie, he used the purple aura from his body and used it to push out the darkness element in the body of Yun Ming. This process was so painful that Yun Ming screamed in pain.

AHHH!

Zhi Yue instantly erected a sound isolation barrier in the backyard, which prevented people from hearing Yun Ming's scream, but the other three inside the mansion actually heard it before it was abruptly isolated by the barrier created by Zhi Yue.

"Milord, is the corrosion of the abyss (darkness) that painful?" asked Zhi Yue.

The God of Void said, "Yes, as it targets one's soul instead of the flesh. Once the target protected it's soul his body would suffer unimaginable pain. It's no different from experiencing the Nether Prison's punishment multiple times."

Hiss!

System Yue's thoughts: 'I heard rumors about Lord Hei enduring this kind of pain for a thousand of years. How did he survive such agony'

Zhi Yue was terrified, "Your power is too scary, Milord!"

"Shut up or I will throw you in the abyss (void)!" said the God of Void.

Chapter 1478 20.42 First Black Star - Relation

Anjia Village

Wang Xiajie's mansion.

The situation of Warden Yun Ming was quite dire and the God of Void personally made a move to extract the darkness corroding his soul. Yun Ming was in pain during the whole process and it made Zhi Yue pity him, yet the God of Void himself just stared at the man coldly as if the screams of Yun Ming couldn't affect him at all.

ARGH~

This process of extraction took at least half an hour and Warden Yun Ming once again fainted. His skin which was showing black veins had returned to the normal red and blue ones. Even though his skin no longer had shadowy tattoo-like things that continued to spread all over his body except for a bit for paleness, Warden Yun Ming had returned to normal.

Wang Xiajie retracted the purple qi he used to mask his original powers and instantly devoured the darkness that was extracted from Warden Yun Ming.

He said to Zhi Yue, "You carry him inside and put him in the guest room. He should be able to wake up for late dinner or tomorrow at dawn."

"Yes, my lord," said Zhi Yue as he carefully picked up the unconscious Yun Ming with him and followed the lord back to the mansion.

Zhi Yue expected to be questioned by the old couple and Anwei when they got inside, but Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan only glanced at the man on Zhi Yue's back and pretended not to see Yun Ming, who was with them. Anwei also stared at Yun Ming, but also didn't ask who that person was. After all, he was informed that this man is a subordinate of Uncle Wang and asking would mean invading his privacy.

Aunt Yan, who just came out of the kitchen said, "Dinner will be served soon. Xiao Yue, go bring your friend to the guest room and come back early so we can start eating."

"Yes, Aunt Yan," said Zhi Yue, who was stunned only for a moment, but still responded to Aunt Yan's words.

Wang Xiajie asked, "What's for dinner?"

"Beggar Chicken and Peking Duck," answered Anwei.

Wang Xiajie walked towards the sofa and sat down, "It's all meat. It must be your request. You should eat some vegetables. Anwei."

"No! It's bitter," retorted Anwei.

Uncle Shun said, "Go dig out the chicken in the front yard."

"Yes," said Wang Xiajie as he once again stood up and went to the front yard. Anwei went with him saying that he wanted to help dig some sweet potatoes in the pile.

The group ate without problems and as if the arrival of Yun Ming didn't cause much waves in their minds, they delightfully have their dinner together and spend time until, it's finally bedtime. Anwei, the youngest in the group, had returned to his room to sleep ahead of everyone. As for Zhi Yue, he also left to check on Yun Ming.

In the living room, the only ones left are Wang Xiajie and the old couple, Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan. The three were calmly waiting for each other to speak, and unexpectedly, Wang Xiajie's calmness in silence made the old couple sighed in awe.

They have never met a man of this age to remain composed in a place with a tense atmosphere, as if he would never be involved no matter what they do. Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan looked at one another, only when his wife had approved that Uncle Shun had spoken.

Cough!

Uncle Shun said, "Xiao Xia, you must have already noticed. Your aunt and I are not mortals. We are what you call cultivators."

"But don't overthink; we had no intention of hiding our identities, and we had longed to cut off our connections to our sects. We had nothing to do with them anymore!" said Aunt Yan. She cut off her husband's words as if she were afraid that Wang Xiajie would misunderstand them.

Wang Xiajie asked straight to the point. He wanted to know whether these couples had come to this place for the original Wang Xiajie.

"Did you come to this place for me?"

Hahaha~

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan looked at each other and laughed. It seems that Wang Xiajie got the wrong guess, and this old couple didn't come for Wang Xiajie, which made him relieved. After all, the original Wang Xiajie is no more, and that child had gone to reincarnation after he had taken over his body. This vessel's owner had no wish, but he cared for a few in his life.

However, he wouldn't have expected that the connection of Wang Xiajie to this old couple isn't simple at all.

After all, he used to be a fool and only recalled who he was before he died. The last thoughts he had in him were regrets. He felt guilt that he couldn't repay this old couple for saving him and wasted the old doctor's medicine on him. That's why he, the God of Void, took care closely of these three people and the people in the village. Because of this regret of the original Wang Xiajie.

Aunt Yan said, "Of course not, silly boy!"

"If we came for you, we would have saved you before your fall in that cliff. It was truly a coincidence that this old man chose that route on my way home. I wanted to jump over the cliff to the mountains and go back home early," said Uncle Shun.

Aunt Yan even said, "That was the only time you did a good job using that route to go home. If you hadn't gone there, no one would have saved Xiao Xia."

"I also thought so," said Uncle Shun while nodding his head in agreement to his wife's words.

Then he looked at Wang Xiajie and said, "You must have remembered your real identity. Is it alright for you not to return to where you come from? Moreover, that young man just now looked like he was an

official from the capital. So, you must be from the capital? Don't tell me you are the previous prodigal emperor? Haha~"

Uncle Shun said that last sentence as a joke before grabbing his coffee to moisten his throat. Who would have expected that he would regret drinking at this moment, especially when he heard about the response of Wang Xiajie.

Wang Xiajie nonchalantly said, "Um. It's me."

Spurts~

Cough!

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan looked at Wang Xiajie with round eyes as they couldn't believe what they had just heard. They truly didn't expect that the young man they had saved happened to be the infamous prodigal human emperor before the current one.

It was said that he was the worst human emperor in history, but only those who judge him by the rumors of his womanizing realize that they don't even realize how that human emperor kept the whole capital in order that even the barbarian or the cultivators dare to make a move in his territory.

"Are you for real!?" Uncle Shun truly couldn't believe that the young man he had saved is the only remaining true bloodline of royalty of the past dynasty. One that is well-known for both his good and bad attainments in life.

Wang Xiajie said, "I may be the former human emperor, but I have no attachment to that throne. Since there was someone who wanted it, I gave it to him. Moreover, I also believe that my former male empress is more suitable than me to govern the territory."

"Is this something that can be easily said? How come your identity is bigger than ours? We are just normal Yuanying (Nascent Soul) cultivators," said Aunt Yan.

Wang Xiajie retorted, "Being a Yuanying stage cultivator is enough for you to be an elder in any sect. How many could have reached that kind of cultivation. Aunt Yan is jesting."

"My sister is stronger. She is the youngest God Transformation Stage cultivator and a diviner herself. No one knows what she had divine that she left the sect alone to marry the human emperor of that era," said Aunt Yan as she recalled that the human emperor of that time was Wang Xiajie's father.

"Pardon me. I didn't intentionally look down on your father. It is just that he is truly a man that is unlikable and only kind to his wife."

"Indeed. That man is a good lover, but not a good father and emperor," said Wang Xiajie, and recalled that Uncle Shun mentioned that they are here to look for Aunt Yan's sister, who is his mother. But the mother of the original Wang Xiajie had disappeared after the death of her husband and even left him alone in the palace, making him announce to the world she is dead.

Wang Xiajie asked, "Does that mean you came for my mother? Unfortunately, I don't know where she is. She left me in the Imperial Palace alone and asked me to announce her death. Is that why you have descended into the mortal world?"

"There is that, but not entirely. There is also a story about our son's death. So, that's the reason for the rumors about the death of my sister-in-law, but why would she do such a thing?" said Uncle Shun.

On the other hand, Aunt Yan snorted and said, "At least she is still alive. There is no need to worry about her anymore. It's not like we can find her if she wants to hide. However, how can she leave a young child, like Xiao Xia, at that time. Isn't he barely 15 when he sat on the throne? Just what is my sister thinking!?"

"It's alright, Aunt. She had always been like that," said Wang Xiajie as he remembered going through the memories of Wang Xiajie and knew how he lived his life in the imperial palace.

Always alone, the ministers and officials wanted to take over his authority as the emperor as well as having suffered endless assassination attempts. Wang Xiajie forced himself to look like a dandy just to survive in the palace. In that hell, the only light in the life of Wang Xiajie is his male empress; unfortunately, this man had never thoroughly given his heart to him.

That's why when the male empress and his people revolted, the original Wang Xiajie didn't do anything to stop them. He gave up the throne voluntarily and even gave his male empress all of the purple qi he had at that time. The original was planning on living in the borderlands all his life.

But who would have thought that the ministers and officials would make a move of assassinating him on the way, which led to him becoming a fool and dying under the blind bear claws like a cannon fodder?

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan thought that Wang Xiajie was recalling bad memories about his parents and couldn't help but worry about him.

Aunt Yan hugged him out of nowhere and heard the middle-aged lady say, "Don't worry, Xiao Xia. Considering that we are your biological aunt and uncle, it's okay if you want to treat us as your parents."

"Ahem! Uncle also doesn't mind having one more son," said Uncle Shun.

Wang Xiajie smiled, but the happiness within his heart doesn't come from him but from the remnant emotion the original left in his body. Only at this moment did he feel that Wang Xiajie had completely let go of this life.

Wang Xiajie mumbles, "I've long treated you both as my parents." He might have whispered these words, but the old couple heard about this and smiled.

Chapter 1479 20.43 First Black Star - Yun Ming at the Borderlands.

Still at Anjia Village...

At dawn, Warden Yun Ming finally woke up. As soon as he opened his eyes, the pain in his body was real and he couldn't move an inch as everything would ache with a simple movement. He barely tolerates the pain as he takes a breath. The warden looked around and noticed that he was in some kind of luxurious room, and thought he was captured and brought back to the imperial palace.

Warden Yun Ming looked at the door and heard footsteps coming over. He was determined to ignore the pain of his body just to attack whoever is coming. But when he saw who it was, Warden Yun Ming looked extremely relieved. After all, the one who came is none other than Zhi Yue.

Upon seeing him here, meant that he had been successfully transported to where the Sovereign Lord Ye is.

Warden Yun spoke with broken words, "Y-Yue..."

"Don't speak. The master says that a mortal affected by the darkness needed at least a whole week before normal. You can start moving in at least three days, the pain will still be there, but you can move your body to at least eat or go to the bathroom."

"The darkness had corroded not only your vessel, but as well as your soul. How are you feeling, right now?" asked Zhi Yue as he sat at the chair beside the bed.

Yun Ming answered, "I feel... like I ...was run... over by... a truck ...a few... times. Even ...speaking is...

very... painful."

"Pill doesn't have the effect of curing the aftereffects of the tainting of darkness. Light elements should be effective, but I don't think light elements exist in this place," said Zhi Yue.

"I cannot use light elements. You can either ask my master or A'Yang. Asking the master is a bit impossible," added Zhi Yue as he knew about the indifference of his master to others except his wife. Even the Chief Warden doesn't receive much attention from his lord except when he needs him for something.

Warden Yun Ming stopped talking through his mouth and used divine senses to communicate with Zhi Yue. That way, even if his body is hurt, he can still talk to someone through their minds.

'Zhi Yue, can you connect with the Nether System?'

Zhi Yue didn't show any surprise that Warden Yun spoke to him through divine sense and replied to him.

"Do you wish to use the System Mall? I will exchange your points for it. What would you like to redeem?"

'A Minor Light Healing Spell Scroll, please.'

[Ding! Minor Light Healing Spell Scroll had been redeemed from the Nether System Mall.]

A pure white ancient scroll floats above Yun Ming. This is what he had redeemed in the system mall. It was enough to cure his mortal vessel and help him cure the remnant pain of being cursed. Warden Yun Ming used his qi to unfurl the scroll and a powerful aura of light fell into his being.

As for the effects of this scroll, it had long been blocked by Zhi Yue's barrier, which he erected a few hours ago, which not only isolates sound but also aura of those who were inside the room.

Once the healing scroll had taken effect, Warden Yun Ming's accumulated fatigue and aftereffects of the curse had been completely cured and purified. He had sat up from his bed, flexing his stiff muscles from pain.

Warden Yun Ming said, "This is better. Since this could be considered an injury during work, I can reimburse it when we return to Vearth."

"Haha~ it's just a few thousand points for wardens and celestial gods like you who possess millions of points; it's just a drop in the ocean," said Zhi Yue. "Moreover, your lover is the Chief Warden; his points might be more than 10 million."

Warden Yun Ming smiled and said, "It's for preparation. Wuye and I planned to get married and plan to have children after the problem with our masters had been resolved."

Zhi Yue said, "Having a vacation at that time should be possible. Maybe I can ask A'Yang to go somewhere as well."

"By the way, what happened to you? Based on your injuries, you've met that man who attacked you and A'Yang at that time."

The leisure expression on Warden Yun Ming's face fades as he frowns; the current human emperor is fake. He must be fake from the beginning or might have been replaced in the middle. The mastermind is that person you have mentioned. He is also the one who attacked me!"

"What!? I don't know what he is planning on doing and why he is interested in the human emperor. But I definitely saw half of the soul of the human emperor in that fake human emperor's body. His soul is being used as the source to keep that appearance and they indeed used a life-exchange curse on the original human emperor," said Warden Yun Ming.

At this moment, Wang Xiajie, who was supposed to be resting, suddenly appeared in the guest room where Warden Yun Ming and Zhi Yue are in. He might have been eavesdropping the moment the two talked about that man in black cloak.

The God of Void asked, "Is there something else he had said?"

"Yes, he says that his plans will not fail. I don't know if that plan involves the fake human emperor or something else though," responded Warden Yun Ming to his superior's question.

The God of Void said, "Regardless of what his plans are, will it still fail? Have you seen the half-soul of the original human emperor?"

"I didn't see its appearance, but he is definitely sealed within the body of the current fake human emperor," Warden Yun Ming answered. "Is there something wrong?"

The God of Void said, "Usually, life-exchanging curses can only be completed when one knows the other's real birthday or true name. If this cannot be done, then the other way is to be related by blood. Is the fake human emperor related to the male empress?"

"My lord, I will have to go to the capital and help A'Yang with the investigation. Let Warden Yun stay here to serve you," said Zhi Yue.

The God of Void glances at the Warden, who had suffered a curse of darkness twice, and any more of that will lead to the weakening of his soul. He can only relent and let Zhi Yue help Zhi Yang as long as they don't materialize; it would be hard for them to be caught unless they intentionally approach one who is more powerful than they are.

"Okay, go when the sun rises. You need to say goodbye to Uncle and Aunt before you leave. Just pretend that I've sent you to the capital or something," said Wang Xiajie.

Then this God of Void looked at Yun Ming and said, "You take a rest and recuperate. My wife might think I'm slaving his subordinate. Go back to sleep tonight."

Wang Xiajie disappeared under the shadows and left the guest room. Yun Ming told everything he knew about the capital to Zhi Yue before going back to sleep. The minor healing scroll couldn't cure a tired soul. The corrosion of darkness in one's soul can only be cured by meditation.

Next morning

Zhi Yue had informed Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan that he would like to go back to the capital and stay there for a few days, weeks, and maybe months. He didn't need to explain why, as the old couple already knew about the real identity of Wang Xiajie.

Something must have happened in the imperial palace, and that man who arrived in the mansion's backyard wounded and cursed must have been reported as something important for Wang Xiajie to send Zhi Yue to the capital. But either way, the two didn't ask and Anwei was silent the whole time and no one knows what he is thinking about.

After breakfast, "Aunt Yan, Uncle Shun, I will be going now."

"Be careful on the way, boy," said Uncle Shun.

Aunt Yan passed to him a few layers of boxed food and said, "Don't be hungry on the way. Be vigilant and remain safe."

"Don't worry, Aunt Yan. I will be careful. I'll bring home some souvenirs when I return," said Zhi Yue.

The family watched as Zhi Yue left in a carriage with a few puppet soldiers. The whole village only knew that Zhi Yue would be going home to check something as there seemed to be a problem at home. No one knew he was going to the capital except for the old couple and Anwei, who overheard the conversation between Zhi Yue, Uncle Shun, and Aunt Yan.

Wang Xiajie said, "Aunt, don't worry. Zhi Yue might look weak and silly, but he is quite powerful himself. Moreover, he is meeting his partner in the capital. He will not be truly alone."

"I know. I'm just a bit worried. The capital had always been full of hidden chaos. I'm afraid he might get caught up with it," said Aunt Yan.

Wang Xiajie said, "His partner is a lot smarter than him. The kind that is hard to crack."

"Is there something wrong in the capital?" asked Uncle Shun.

With this question, Wang Xiajie's face turned dark, and she said, "My ex-male empress is missing. The one on the throne is a fake one."

"WHAT!?"

On the sidelines, Anwei was unexpectedly shocked after hearing what Wang Xiajie said. This calmness stared and made Yun Ming, who was also at the side, glance at him. Caught in the act, Anwei looked at Warden Yun Ming with a smile, which startled the latter instead.

The old couple exclaimed as they couldn't believe what they just heard. But upon seeing Wang Xiajie's expression, this news is mostly real, and the real reason why Wang Xiajie's subordinate comes to the mansion injured and cursed must have something to do with it.

Uncle Shun asked, "Do you have no plans on returning?"

"No. I am no longer their emperor," said Wang Xiajie as he walked back to the mansion.

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan looked at each other with knowing gazes but no longer pursued this topic that involved the throne and the capital. Their former human emperor no longer cares anyway; why should they, cultivators, care about mortal dynasties? They all followed Wang Xiajie back to the mansion. After all, Zhi Yue's carriage had long disappeared from their line of sight.

Chapter 1480 20.44 First Black Star - Remnant Emotions

The cold reaction of Wang Xiajie was witnessed by everyone in the mansion. Uncle Shun, Aunt Yan, and Yun Ming didn't react much. The old couple were cultivators detached from mortal emotions, as the latter is a god, and the things that could enter his line of sight were only those who he was interested in.

But unexpectedly, Anwei, who is supposed to be an ordinary person, didn't react to Wang Xiajie's words as if he had long expected him to react this way.

Wang Xiajie and Yun Ming pretended that they didn't notice the silent reaction of Anwei; as for the old couple, they were too uninterested in the problems of the monarch and only wanted to continue living their lives as it were. They found the only son of Aunt Yan's sister; even if she couldn't find her own sister, knowing that she was alive, there was no need to worry further.

Cultivators are long-lived after all. It is normal for them to seclude themselves somewhere hidden to continue their cultivation or break through to another stage. What's important to them is their cultivation and longevity as well as ascension. Though it is currently impossible to ascend due to the world blocking heaven's path due to the missing domain lord, it is still nice to dream, right?

The people in the mansion resume their lives without care of whatever is happening in the capital. Yun Ming looked a lot better now than when he first arrived in the mansion last night. Aunt Yan learned from her husband what happened before and treated Yun Ming more attentively as he is someone who is supposed to be healing.

Aunt Yan smiled and passed a bowl of soup with a lot of fish flesh to Yun Ming.

She said, "Xiao Ming, we heard the situation from Xiao Xia. Don't worry about anything; just eat well and rest well."

"Thank you, Madam Yan," said Yun Ming respectfully in the eyes of the people of this world; he is supposed to be a scholar whose manners were almost ingrained in their bones.

Seeing a gentle, handsome man with just a manner made Aunt Yan's eyes satisfied.

"Hm~ this young man is too handsome! Eat more!" said Aunt Yan.

The forgotten husband who hasn't even received a bowl of soup yet complained to his wife.

"Darling, where is my bowl of soup?" asked Uncle Shun.

Aunt Yan glanced at her husband and said, "Don't you have hands? Serve one yourself!"

Seeing the usual playful antics between the old couple made the youngsters laugh. They knew that Aunt Yan didn't mean her words and that she was only joking with her husband. A bowl of soup with fish flesh whose bones were personally removed by Aunt Yan was served before Uncle Shun. The married man happily sips this bowl of soup carefully served by his beloved wife.

Uncle Shun said, "Darling, your cooking is still as great as before!"

A chopstick was stuffed in Uncle Shun's mouth, which is full of vegetables, pushed in through his mouth by the embarrassed madame.

Aunt Yan said, "Shut up! Eat your food!"

After dinner, everyone had gathered in the living room to have some tea to digest their food. It was this time that the old couple started asking questions to Yun Ming.

Uncle Shun asked, "Xiao Ming, you are an official in the capital, right? Is it alright for you to not go to work?"

"It's fine, Sir Shun. Someone will take over my position after I am gone. Moreover, I can't go back to the capital anymore and planned to go to the south to find my lover," said Yun Ming.

Aunt Yan said, "It's good that you have a lover. Xiao Xia didn't even have someone in his eyes. He doesn't even want to go to matchmakings I have found for him. Hmp!"

"Aunt, not this again. You already know that I am a married person. I cannot just find another. What would I do if my wife came to see me?" said Wang Xiajie.

Hiss~

Anwei, who was carefully drinking milk tea, burned his tongue. Now his tears were pooling some tears at the corner of his eyes.

Wang Xiajie frowned and helped the poor guy with ice water.

"Here. Drink this! Didn't Aunt say that the tea is hot?! Why didn't you drink your tea carefully?!" said Wang Xiajie.

Anwei said, "I just wanted to taste the strawberry bits. Just a bit."

Yun Ming passed a clean chopstick to him. "Here. Feel free to use it. It's clean."

"Thank you!" said Anwei as he almost bitten his tongue this time.

Wang Xiajie seems to have expected it and pushed in a quarter of a clean handkerchief in Anwei's mouth.

"Don't bite your tongue next! Don't worry about the handkerchief. It's clean. Hold it yourself!" said Wang Xiajie.

Anwei looked like a bullied puppy as he accepted the handkerchief.

"T-Tank... you, Owie~" said Anwei.

Seeing Anwei seem to be truly in pain made Wang Xiajie uncomfortable. He reached out a hand before him and used light elements to cure his tongue. Of course, he used his purple qi to mask his ability to use light elements. He might get revered as a god if others saw it.

Everyone only saw a purple aura coming from Wang Xiajie floating towards Anwei. This aura hovers above his lips until he finally feels that the pain in his mouth is gone. A shocked look appeared on Anwei, Uncle Shun, and Aunt Yan's faces, which was as if a miracle had happened.

Anwei mumbles, "The pain is gone."

"Is this healing? Xiao Xia, can you use your purple qi to heal people?!" exclaimed Aunt Yan.

Wang Xiajie was a bit surprised by the over reaction of his aunt, but still answered honestly.

"I cannot resurrect the dead. However, as long as there is a spark of life left, I can bring the person back to his healthy state. This cost too much of my qi though," said Wang Xiajie.

Aunt Yan and Uncle Shun looked excited and their eyes were full of anticipation and hope. The two of them only have two children. The eldest died miserably, and they couldn't even find out who the culprits were. As for their youngest daughter, she was with her brother when he died, and for some reason an unknown poison had entered her body, preventing her from waking up no matter what they did.

All of their resources were poured onto their daughter, which extended her life until now, but even that is already at the limit.

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan looked at each other, planning to kneel before Wang Xiajie to save their daughter. However, before their knees touched the ground, Wang Xiajie's purple qi had pulled them up.

Feeling angry in his heart due to the emotions of the original influencing Wang Xiajie, he felt a bit disappointed with his uncle and aunt's actions.

"Don't kneel. I will agree with what you wanted to ask. Bring the patient here tomorrow. I will treat her. It's too late. You two should also be home.

Goodnight," said Wang Xiajie before climbing up the stairs.

Yun Ming and Anwei helped the two old couples stand up from their frozen state. It was only at this moment that the old couple regretted what they had done. Suddenly, kneeling before Wang Xiajie instead of asking him properly for help seems like they truly didn't treat the young man as their own.

In reality, that wasn't their thoughts at all. It's just that they had lost all hope of saving their daughter and had forgotten everything at that moment. After learning their daughter had hope, they had forgotten their relationship with Wang Xiajie. This turned their relationship a bit sour. It was as if between the real child and a nephew, no one can beat the real one.

Once Wang Xiajie had left the living room, Yun Ming and Anwei helped the old couple calm down, even helping them to the next house next door. They stayed in the original house of the old couple and stayed in a silent but tense atmosphere in the house. This stillness was broken when Uncle Shun spoke up.

Uncle Shun said, "We are wrong. We shouldn't have attempted to kneel."

Aunt Yan is already crying at the realization that she seems to be no different from his sister, who had abandoned her son after her husband died. In the end, her own interests were above everything.

Anwei said, "Don't cry, Grandma~"

Neither Yun Ming nor Anwei had said words that Wang Xiajie wouldn't mind their actions because they knew that this had truly affected Wang Xiajie due to the circumstances of his childhood. Not only as Wang Xiajie, but also as the God of Void, Ye Xiajie.

The original Wang Xiajie wasn't loved by his mother. Only his father showed his love for him as his son. But even so, this love is only second to his mother's, who will always be the top priority of his father. Because of this, the original Wang Xiajie yearns for familial love, which was given to him by Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan before he died.

On the other hand, the God of Void, reincarnated after his death as Ye Jieye, was born in a race with a strong and strict hierarchy in it. In the Ye Gui race, only the one with a powerful bloodline can be considered as someone from the main bloodline and get the surname of Ye. For those whose bloodline is average, regardless of who their father is, they would never receive the surname of Ye.

It's because of this that Ye Xiajie didn't experience what family love is. His mother chose to protect his weaker younger brother than protect him as well. Gods are mostly detached from mortal emotions, but this doesn't mean they don't have it. It's just less emotional than mortals have.

But Ye Xiajie is different; he had been reborn from Xia Jieye, who had witnessed the family love between the Mo Clan and his alter ego as well as his brother, Shen Siwang. He might act indifferently, but in reality he had been jealous of his brother. Shen Siwang lives with his wife, Mo Baojun, in the Mo family mansion.

His brother gave up his luxurious palace of light and lived in a small subdivision where the Mo Clan lived. Moreover, everyone in the Mo Clan, including the parents and aunt of Hei Anjing, treated him as family. The God of Void was envious of this love. He was jealous of the love between the lovers.

As a God that rules the darkness, he believes and other people think that he will live to be alone forever. His power is that powerful and that dangerous, even for gods.

Though everything had changed when his Jing'er was born, as if fate had brought him over and his destiny called on to him, he was actually the first one to notice the existence of the little guy. He would sneak into the Mo family mansion just to play with him at night, and little Jing'er would be delighted to spend time with him.

That's why even if the God of Void grew up devoid of emotions for familial love, his love for his beloved is the strongest instead.

But in this world, the original owner of the vessel, the God of Void, didn't leave any wishes to fulfill. Instead, he left all kinds of emotions in this vessel as if he wanted to leave a trace that he had lived this life. It's just that these remnant emotions would sometimes leave Wang Xiajie bewildered, like what happened just now.

Normally, the God of Void wouldn't care if hundreds or thousands of gods kneeled before him, but when he saw that old couple wanting to kneel before him, it made Wang Xiajie uncomfortable and disappointed. It's the original emotions that gave him this sadness, which made him want to be away from the old couple. Thus he reminded them indirectly to let him be alone for the night.