

World Plot 1481

Chapter 1481 20.45 First Black Star - Supposed to be dead.

In the mansion...

In Wang Xiajie's bedroom, the discomfort in his heart fades the moment he is left alone in the mansion. The God of Void was feeling a bit uncomfortable at the thought that the remnant feeling the original has in his body still remains this strong.

Thinking that he wanted to clear these emotions in him so he would no longer be affected, he stopped hesitating and purified the vessel into an empty slate.

All the remnant traces of the original owner were now gone, and even his features started to change to match the soul inside the body. Feeling refreshed, the God of Void closed his eyes to sleep. He no longer feels much about the mortals connected to his identity, but he will still remain responsible for protecting them.

Meanwhile, next door at the former bamboo house of the old couple, Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan, the two middle-aged people had finally calmed down. Yun Ming and Anwei's words of comfort have helped them a lot.

Anwei and Yun Ming walked back to the mansion next door after seeing the old couple sleep. They will still need to bring their daughter to the mansion of Wang Xiajie the next morning to have him cure her.

On their way back, the silence between two people is almost deafening. Yun Ming and Anwei just officially met each other this morning when the former went down to introduce himself. After all, Yun

Ming had been completely healed, pretending to be sick, using an illusion like how Wang Xiajie portrayed himself as a scarred face man.

Silence~

The two quiet men, one is an introvert who hid his disfigured face behind a veil, and the other is a fake official who is a god that serves the God of Destruction. They didn't speak to one another as soon as they left the house of the old couple. But midway, Anwei suddenly stopped his walking strides and acted as if he just remembered something.

Ah!

Anwei turns around and looks at Yun Ming with an innocent look, peeking at his translucent white veil.

"I just remembered! Isn't the official of Xu Clan supposed to be dead? So, who are you?" Anwei asked abruptly, taking Warden Yun Ming dumbfounded.

Though Warden Yun Ming knew from Zhi Yue that this young man called Anwei was being created as his master's incarnation by the God of Void, he had never expected him to know the situation in the capital while he was in the borderlands.

Then Yun Ming thought of the possibility that the soul in this young man's vessel is most likely the real human emperor's other half soul and the ex-male empress of Wang Xiajie.

As expected, despite the disfigured face and weak body, this man, who called himself Anwei, approached him fearlessly, and a majestic demeanor only those who had sat on the throne would possess is now appearing on such a young child. On the other hand, the glint of silver in those dull gray eyes startled Yun Ming. He actually felt overpowered by this young man before him.

Only when Yun Ming noticed the traces of the purple qi this young man was emitting that he understood everything. This Anwei before him must be the real human emperor, and he must have known about the death of the body he is using.

Anwei speaks, "Xu Ming, the youngest official from the humble Xu family. Orphaned and climbed up from the bottom, he is hardworking with average talent. Only his loyalty towards the human emperor showed his potential during court meetings. He died and said his farewells to me. How can you use his body, and who are you?" Anwei asked.

Yun Ming didn't know how to answer. Though he wasn't restricted by the heavenly laws of this world, it is almost forbidden to inform mortals about gods unless it's necessary. But judging by this young man's reaction, he doesn't seem to have any connections with the other half of his soul.

After all, if they had a connection, he would most likely know his identity as a God, which he had revealed on the throne hall that day.

"I... I..."

Just as Yun Ming was about to confess his identity, he and Anwei suddenly noticed two approaching auras possessing the power of qi. Anwei, who recognized the owner of these two auras, instantly grabbed Yun Ming and created a ball of purple qi, flinging it somewhere away from the mansion. Then both of them entered the mansion.

A few moments after they went inside the mansion, two ladies with familiar faces appeared where they were standing just now. These two were Gu Roulan and Shi Mengli. They instantly noticed when Anwei used his purple qi just now. He knew that these cultivators were in these borderlands for a reason. Normally, he would clean them up, but he is now greatly weakened with only half a soul in him.

Anwei whispered, "Don't move. They can't see or hear us right now."

Yun Ming did as he was told and watched the pair of lady cultivators looking around the area of their small village.

Shen Mengli groans in annoyance and almost shouts in anger.

"Argh! Why is it gone again!?"

"Don't shout! It's already evening. Let me trace it again," said Gou Roulan. She closed her eyes, trying to detect any qi in the area.

In the end, she detected two auras, one in the same presence they had been chasing for months and the other coming from the mansion not far from them, but this aura is dark and eerie, making Gou Roulan tremble as she felt that aura. She turns around and looks at the mansion, but there doesn't seem to be anything wrong with it.

Moreover, that eerie aura fades almost immediately before he turns around.

Seeing the serious expression of her senior sister made Shen Mengli bewildered.

"What's wrong, Senior Sister?" asked Shen Mengli in her confusion. "Is there something wrong with this mansion? It looks like a new one though."

Gou Roulan glanced at her weak junior sister and said, "Nothing. I found the aura. It's this way. Let's just chase it flying on my fan."

Seeing that they do not need to run around made Shen Mengli delighted. She rode on her senior sister's artifact before flying off to chase the aura that Anwei had thrown away from the far distance. After the two ladies disappeared from sight, Anwei no longer looked at him and turned to enter the mansion.

Yun Ming looks at his fleeting back and asks, "Are you not going to wait for my answer anymore?"

"No need. I have some guesses. I don't believe you. I will find it on my own. Also... Don't tell Xiajie about my identity," said Anwei.

Yun Ming didn't respond, yet he slightly lowered his head before this human emperor. Just now, when this man's eyes flashed with a silver shade, he was sure that this man is his master, Hei Anjing, incarnation in this world.

The God of Destruction had two forms. One is his human form, and the other is his god form. When he is using his human form, his eyes remain a deep shade of blue, but every time he wields his qi, his eyes

turn to silver. Plus, that aura of ice elements hovering around him when he used his qi blending with the purple qi made Yun Ming realize that it was his master's ability.

Between the God of Void and his master's incarnation, Warden Yun Ming's priority is the words of the latter.

That's why he plans to listen to his command and not inform the God of Void. It would be better if the sovereign noticed it himself or his master would be disappointed again. Like in the supernatural world where his Lord pretended to be someone else after they escaped that crazy laboratory.

Meanwhile, in the south region.

The great general's mood had been bad recently until this morning. He once again received another message from Zhi Yue saying that his lover was harmed by that man in black cloaked for the second time. He, who was resting while enjoying his red wine, suddenly gripped the glass in his hand with fury flashing within his violet eyes.

Not only the cultivators in this region are making hidden moves under his territory, but the Chief Warden actually wanted to personally hunt the man in black cloaked in rage.

The vice commander, who was waiting for his general's decision about the cultivators on their territory, was startled by the sound of the broken glass and his general indifference to his hand injury, which heals on its own under his naked eye. He was shocked but didn't dare to ask about it.

General Lou Wuye asked, "Have they killed anyone from this region yet?"

"Not yet, General. However, they planned to burn down the whole market place tomorrow evening," reported the vice commander.

General Lou Wuye asked, "How is the training of the soldiers? What's your cultivation stage?"

"It had been stabilized. A few of them broke through the foundation stage. My cultivation had reached the innateness stage thanks to the pills the general had provided before," said the vice commander.

General Lou Wuye looked at him and seemed to be a bit dissatisfied with his cultivation. He passed a few years worth of cultivation to this vice commander, immediately raising his cultivation to Golden Core. He also threw his spare high-grade silver spear to the vice commander.

"If they make a move tomorrow night, kill them all. If the elder stops you, beat him up and force him to go back to where he comes from!" commanded General Lou Wuye.

"As you command, Great General!"

The vice commander, after getting heaps of rewards, happily accepted this order. After all, that elder who leads those troublesome brats was also at the Golden Core stage. He actually had no chance of winning if he fought in his current state, but with the artifact in his hand, the vice commander is confident that he can at least thrash that old thing.

At the Imperial Palace...

After that incident in his chamber, the enraged human emperor summoned all his retainers, officials, and ministers. He wanted to complain openly to these useless subordinates of his and check whether Yun Ming was the person spying that night. Unfortunately, Official Xu Ming's figure arrived at the throne hall without any injuries.

"Zhen was almost assassinated, and his figure was similar to Official Xu's figure. My beloved official Xu. I would like to check if you have injuries on you. I had badly slashed that assassin's back before he escaped. You don't mind if Zhen's checking on you, right?"

"Of course not, Your Majesty," the expressionless Yun Ming responded as he undressed his upper robe.

Seeing the smooth back of Yun Ming, the human emperor sighed in relief. Just as he was about to apologize, he chose to forget about it as he hadn't found an emperor who would apologize to his servant. He noticed the ugly expressions of his ministers, officials, and retainers. This command of his shows he was finding faults to blame for the Official Xu Ming.

Emperor Hei Xiaojing's words were a bit harsh, full of blame, and he didn't even notice that he made a mistake at the moment. He can only make excuses, which just made his subordinates dissatisfied with him more than before. Everyone can see his incompetence at this moment, yet the person on the throne couldn't see through their reactions at all.

He is still gloating at the authority he possessed as the human emperor.

"You should all disperse!" said Emperor Hei Xiaojing, still flaunting his authority as the human emperor.

After everyone had left, Yun Ming, who had returned to his own mansion, was welcomed by Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue, who were having tea and waiting for him to report what happened in the Imperial Palace.

Zhi Yue said, "Good work!"

After the report was done, the figure of Yun Ming before them just now had turned into a human-shaped talisman. In short, the Yun Ming just now is a living puppet.

Zhi Yue turned his gaze to the man in front of him and said, "That emperor would most likely summon the puppet Warden Yun had made in the palace. What should we do next?"

"Let's force him to fight back and learn what his abilities are, or if there is a source of them," said Zhi Yang.

Chapter 1482 20.46 First Black Star - Evil Cultivators

Evening

South Region's Public Market

In the dead silence of the night, a few figures in full black clothing were shifting around the rows of buildings and houses in the area. These are the young disciples who met the great general when he killed the female cultivator that day.

Most lights at this moment were extinguished and except for big mansions, who have no worries for money, they can keep a lamp on all night in their private rooms. Most of the people at this time were already asleep and except for the patrol guards beyond the gates, there was almost no one in the public streets.

But for some unknown reason they weren't the only group snooping around the place and unexpectedly they didn't clash along the way until the team both reached the fortress mansion with so few soldiers guarding it. At night, most soldiers were patrolling beyond the gates; this is because they are vigilant towards the territory of the barbarian race not far from this land.

The group of young men were the cultivators led by the person whose sister was killed by the great general. His face behind the mask was fierce and his eyes were full of anger. At each jump these cultivators make, they would paste a few flame talismans at each mortal house. Obviously, their intentions were not good, seeing how murderous their actions are.

"Senior Brother Ki, are we truly going to do this? That human general seems to be more powerful than the sect elder who comes with us. There is also a mission."

"He killed my younger sister! He did it in front of my eyes! Obviously, he doesn't fear us, cultivators. I will never forgive him. Sia is still so young. How can he kill her just because she almost killed a mortal?"

Why does he have to worry about an existence similar to an ant!?" said the only Core Disciple named Ki in the group. He is also the biological brother of the female cultivator that General Lou had beheaded before.

The other inner disciples looked at their leader and no longer complained. They knew that this senior brother of theirs was blinded by his hatred and could no longer see the threat the great general possessed. Some of these inner disciples are regretting that they came out of the inn with Senior Brother Ki. After all, the plan of their senior brother is cruel.

He wanted to burn down all the mortals in this region.

Senior Brother Ki noticed the silence of the other disciples, but the hierarchy within the sect is strict, and all lower-level disciples must listen to those above them. The lowest-level disciples are called outer disciples. Most disciples of this level had barely reached the Qi Refinement Stage.

Whoever reached the foundation stage can enter the tutelage of the elders of the sect and enter their peaks. While the topmost and most important disciples are called Core Disciples. These are talented and young cultivators that have reached the innateness stage. Most of these disciples are considered direct disciples of the elders and the Sect Master himself.

Senior Brother Ki was one of the disciples of the Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect. He was added to this mission to become the eyes of Sect. Master Cen. He had abused his authority and brought with him his biological sister, whose talent was average and reached Foundation Stage thanks to the resources he had given her.

Who would have thought that in this mission he would lose his only blood-related family in this world? It was because of this fact that the hatred in his heart is out of his control.

"Paste more of those flame talismans. More around this damn palace. I want to see his own house explode and burn down!" said Senior Brother Ki.

After posting as many talismans as they could around the houses in the south region, they bumped into another group of men wearing similar clothing as theirs. Like them, most of their faces were hidden by the piece of cloth that acts as a veil to mask their identities. The only difference is that these people are kidnapping mortal children.

The two groups startled one another and immediately acted defensive when they both felt each other's aura and qi. One side is full of ordinary qi, which most cultivators possessed, while the other group was emitting a bloody red qi, which can only be wielded by evil cultivators who were mostly tainted and evil to the core.

"Evil cultivators?!"

"Righteous bastards!"

The hatred between the righteous and evil cultivators had gone for several hundred years. As soon as they see one another, the righteous ones will kill these evil ones on the spot, while the evil ones will toy with and cruelly treat these bastards who wore a fake face of justice on their faces. In reality, the way they look at the mortals as ants they could trample any time is just the same.

Clang!

The two sides started to clash with their swords, daggers, and all other weapons. They hated each other so much that they had forgotten each of their original goals. One wanted to destroy this place while the other wanted to pick up some mortals to experiment with.

Moreover, most evil cultivators are inherently bad, and no one wants to become a bad person. So they kidnapped children to nurture the talented ones and treat the weak ones as commodities. That is how the weak were treated in this world. The strong do as they want, and the weak ones can only suffer as they grit their teeth.

The two groups oppose one another as if it were instinct. They would always want to kill each other when they met. It was because of this that they both forgot what they came for and started fighting each other.

Meanwhile, at the top of the fortress walls, the soldiers who had become cultivators themselves look down at the scene with disbelief. They could understand the situation at the beginning. They were here supposed to be planning to ambush these cultivators from the sects after learning their plan to burn down the whole place and were angered by it.

Just before they could catch them in an act, a mysterious group suddenly appeared and started fighting against these young cultivators as if they hated each other to the core. These soldiers who were waiting for the ambush were dumbfounded and couldn't help but look at their vice commander, who was unexpectedly stunned himself.

The soldiers started whispering to one another:

"Who are these men?"

"Oh, they are fighting all of the sudden."

"For some reason the qi from the other group is murky and possesses a strong scent of blood."

"Ah! Aren't these guys evil cultivators? No wonder they started fighting. Cultivators from the sects hated evil cultivators the most after mortals!"

The vice commander finally spoke, "How is the removal of those talismans? Has it been all removed?"

"Not yet, Vice Commander! We are doing our best not to miss one!" A soldier responded to him.

"What should we do now, vice commander?"

"Should we attack?"

The vice commander shook his head, "No. Surround these two groups. We must either capture them all or kill them all. Also have someone watch the sect elder, who was left in the inn."

"As you command, sir!"

As the fighting between the righteous and evil cultivators continued, most of them were injured during the clash. Both sides intended to kill one another after all. It would be a surprise if they could sit down and have a talk. The conflict between the two factions had not started just today. It's a long history of hate and anger between the two.

It was only after they noticed the other presences that encircled their two groups that they understood that both of them fell into a trap. The cultivators looked around them and saw the soldiers looking at them like fools, while the evil cultivators turned around and noticed that most of the kidnapped children had disappeared, plus their path to escape was blocked by numerous soldiers.

The battle between the righteous cultivators and evil cultivators had abruptly stopped at this moment, looking at the group of soldiers surrounding them.

An evil cultivator sneered, "Mortal Soldiers, you are fearless. How the hell can you block the path of us, proud, evil!? You are seeking death!"

This evil cultivator spread poisonous smog in the area, intending to kill the mortals in encirclement. As for the righteous cultivators, they knew that to block this attack, they must use their qi and cover their whole body. This will play the role of a protection suit to protect their lives from the poison these evil cultivators use to kill people.

Hahaha~

The evil cultivators were laughing like madmen as they couldn't wait to see this mortal fall one by one from poison. They enjoy watching the agony and pain of their enemies until they take their last breath. But as the poison smog around the area dispersed, both the evil cultivators and righteous cultivators were shocked by the scene around them.

They saw a veil of qi much purer than the ones Cultivator Ki and the rest had been using. The surrounding soldiers stood around them with a serious and fierce gaze. The poison was useless against them. The most surviving one is the evil cultivator, who was confident of his poison.

Dumbfounded by the scene, the evil cultivator shouted in disbelief.

"Impossible! How can you... No! This is not right. How can you mortals use qi!? And it's much more powerful than these righteous bastards!" The evil cultivator screamed.

Cultivator Ki exclaims, "How can you wield qi!?"

The most surprised ones are the cultivators led by cultivator Ki. They immediately recognize the veil of aura surrounding these supposed to be mortal soldiers and the way they breathe.

This is a cultivation technique that is a few levels higher than what their sect possessed, and it's almost impossible for these mortals to have this kind of knowledge as anything related to cultivation is a close secret of the floating islands.

"No! This is not the same cultivation technique or breathing technique that the sect taught us!"

"They are just mortals! How can they have more powerful techniques than our sects possess!?"

"Wait! There is a way for these mortals to gain this knowledge. Have you forgotten what we came here for?"

"The divine one! How can the divine one choose to help the mortals instead of us cultivators!?" exclaimed Cultivator Ki in denial of this truth before their eyes.

On the other hand, the evil cultivators in the area looked interested in this 'Divine One' these righteous bastards had just mentioned. Though they knew the rumors about the golden sky phenomenon, there were only a few of them who had seen it with their own eyes.

These evil cultivators mostly work alone and would be hiding somewhere desolated so the righteous cultivators would catch and hunt them down. So, most of them didn't know the special phenomenon where a huge part of the sky had turned golden. The others who had witnessed it treated that scene as a prophecy of God's descent to the mortal realm.

They actually didn't believe it, but witnessing a group of mortals becoming this strong in just a few months left them surprised.

"Divine One?" The evil cultivators mumbled and couldn't help but glance at the fortress not far from them.

Seeing that almost all of these new cultivators are soldiers meant that the Divine one is living in the fortress before them. Both the evil and the righteous looked at the stone fortress walls in daze.

Chapter 1483 20.47 First Black Star - Cold Truth

The mention of the 'Divine One' made the vice commander unhappy. The rest of the soldiers didn't know what these words meant, but who knew the death of the great general knows this too well. That the soul that is currently residing inside the great general is someone else and most probably the Divine One, these cultivators had been looking for.

He was not afraid of the Divine One from their side to leave. If he had wanted to leave, he could have abandoned them and this fortress and do whatever he wanted after he is a God and no mortal or even cultivators are capable of restraining him.

The righteous cultivators glare at the human soldiers, they couldn't believe that the one they are looking for is on the side of these mortals who were so useless in their eyes. It's no wonder the soldiers in this region are almost fearless. It was not because of their great general, but because of the hidden divine one in their fortress.

"You have the divine one in your place? No wonder you are so fearless in killing us!" said Cultivator Ki.

The vice commander narrowed as he looked at this young man, who only felt the threat of the divinity that was on their side, but still continued to look down on them.

"If the Divine One knows about us cultivators the lord would have definitely chosen us!" said another cultivator who looked so proud of his identity as one.

Thinking about how this group of cultivators were handcuffed on the main street that caused ruckus under the order of the great general, who is also the divine one in their mouth, made the vice commander roll his eyes on them.

The vice commander retorted, "If you meet him, he would just send a handcuff to you, brats!"

"Who the hell are you calling brats!?"

The vice commander ignores the shouts of the cultivators before him and gestures with his hand for the soldiers to make their move.

"Capture them all. If they struggle, the general orders to kill them on the spot!"

"Yes, Vice commander!"

The soldiers all made their move, even though the other side seems to be experienced cultivators of both the righteous and evil kinds, they were overwhelmed with numbers and the miraculous effect of the black handcuffs in their hands. In just a few minutes most of these cultivators were caught including the evil ones.

There were a few injuries on soldiers, but after eating the healing pills distributed to them, their injuries were healed on the spot.

The captured ones were gathered and dragged inside the fortress and placed in the open field surrounded by soldiers. The vice commander had left to call for the general. Cultivator Ki was looking around trying to find the presence of the Divine One in their minds. As a God, who had descended, the sect elders told them that this God descended and borrowed a mortal's identity to come to their world.

The Divine One in the capital city which was met by their sect master is said to have borrowed the vessel of a young official among the entourage of the human emperor. If he hadn't revealed himself that day, no one would have known about the god that lurks with the mortals.

Unfortunately, no matter how much Cultivator Ki looked around he couldn't see someone special or the fact that their qi were sealed was something he couldn't understand. When this first happened to them on that day in the street, they thought that these soldiers had done something weird to seal their qi.

Now that it happened for the second time, they realized that the cause of this mystifying effect is the black handcuff used to restrain them.

Even the captured evil cultivators were stunned as they tried to observe more of the handcuff around their wrists. It looks no different than the chains used by humans to capture their sinners, but as they observe more they realize that this black handcuff is made from a material none of them can recognize. It can be said that this thing is a supreme artifact that might be able to capture gods.

A fanatic gaze appeared in the eyes of the evil cultivator leader. As if reading his thoughts the nearest soldier couldn't help, but commented.

"Hide your greed. That is an artifact that only those who are approved can use. Once that falls off your wrist only we, the soldiers of this fortress can touch it," said the soldier.

The evil cultivator smiled seductively, he was like an incubus who was trying to hook mortals with his eyes. Sadly, for him these soldiers had also cultivated something to protect their soul, preventing them from falling into illusions, seduction and mind control. The Chief Warden wanted these soldiers to be considered invincible in the mortal realm.

Strong enough to fight against the Cultivators of this world and contend against them. After all, he won't be staying in this world forever.

At this moment, the great general had finally arrived, the moment of his arrival caused the surrounding soldiers to make a path for him. Behind him a few steps later was the vice commander, who reported the situation.

As soon as the Great General appeared most cultivators' expressions had changed. This includes the white cultivators, who didn't expect to meet the Great General in the history. Moreover, he didn't look like had aged at all or had gone crazy like the rumors had said. They said that his mental health was in decline after being cursed.

Upon seeing the great general unharmed and perfectly healthy, it was the group of evil cultivators, who were shocked by his arrival.

"I-Impossible!? How can you still be alive!?"

"The curse our elders had cast on you is the highest grade that caused their lives!"

"You should have gone crazy and killed everything or got weaker until you withered!"

"How come you are still alive!?"

Everyone had heard the words of the evil cultivator. Most soldiers were confused, but those who could understand his words were enraged like the vice commander, who accidentally took over the general and grabbed the evil cultivator who spoke by his clothes. His eyes were bloodshot and full of hatred after all it was only recently that he heard about the curse on the great general.

The vice commander spoke with cold yet urgent words. "Speak! What the hell do you mean by curse! You evil cultivators had cursed our great general!"

No one in the fortress even knew about it and thought that the General was only having some mood swings. In reality even he thought the same way, only when the great general had started to lose the trust and loyalty of his soldiers then the vice commander was forced to make a move against the general.

Poison, that's the most silent way to kill someone and it was also the greatest regret in the life of the vice commander.

The evil cultivator was dazed for a moment and observed the expression of the vice commander who was full of hatred and the great general who remained calm as if watching a play. It was as if he was not then a great general involved in the words of the vice commander. He then recalled the rumors of the Divine One. That these Gods need to borrow a dead person's body and take over their identities.

This is information no one is supposed to know except from those in peak or connected to one. It was like how the real human emperor knows that the original Official Xu Ming is dead and that someone had taken over his body which was Yun Ming. But for some reason the evil cultivators knew about this information himself. It seems that the captured evil cultivator leader's identity isn't simple.

Chuckles~

Hahaha~

The evil cultivator broke out in mad laughter and said with a taunting tone,

"I know now! Your great general had died from the curse and his body was taken over by the Divine One. That's why soldiers of this place are taught how to cultivate in a different way than we know. The great general had become a God! This is amazing!"

"It's such a waste of thought that he hadn't gone crazy and massacred everyone in this place. What a pity. What a pity!"

The information this evil cultivator leader is saying has left almost everyone around dumbfounded. They couldn't help but move all their gaze on the great general, who remained indifferent and aloof under countless pairs of eyes that landed on his being.

The Chief Warden didn't mind the gazes and the glare of disbelief on Cultivator Ki's face. After all, this is the man he hated the most and the person who killed his younger sister.

Cultivator Ki questioned him fiercely. After all, in the eyes of the cultivators, these gods were supposed to be on their side. But the God in front of him not only sided with mortals but also killed his younger sister.

"Why!? You are a Divine One! You are supposed to be on the side of the cultivators! Why did you kill my younger sister!? Aren't you supposed to be our ally? As people who were walking the same path of cultivation!"

The Chief Warden acted as if he heard a joke and looked at the mad male cultivator who was glaring at him. At this point, if they couldn't understand that this great general is the Divine One they had been looking for, they would be brainless fools.

General Lou lightly glanced at him with an expressionless gaze.

"We are no one's ally. Our actions depend on our mood or our superior's commands. If I feel like lending a helping hand, I would. If I feel like killing one, then I will."

"Collectively, you living beings are something so fragile that can be broken with a single touch in this Chief Warden's eyes."

"The reason I helped the soldiers is because their general gave me his body after death. That's all. As for being on the side of the cultivators... Are you talking about that greedy man whom you called Sect Master? If not because my lover was too lazy to make a move on him, he would have erased him on the spot."

"In our eyes, the mortals, cultivators, evil people, animals, ants, barbarians, and all living in this world are no different from a speck of dust."

The cold truth from the Divine One had caused most of those who heard his words cold in the heart. He was straightforward and spoke his words without mincing. This is a God. He can never be compared to anything that is mortal in his eyes.

Chapter 1484 20.48 First Black Star - Humans are Selfish

The cold truth that came out of the great general's mouth had rendered everyone speechless. Though they seem to feel delighted at heart when they hear that this vessel houses a Divine One, upon hearing the coldness in every word, they were almost unable to think. After all, in their eyes, these divine ones are gods who descended to support them and listen to their wishes.

The vice commander was the most calm of them all. He had always known that this being was not only aloof but truly didn't care much about them. The reason he is staying in the fortress is not because he fancies the hardworking, weak human soldiers, but because he owes the one who gave him his current vessel after death.

That's the only reason the Chief Warden chose to remain in this place with this identity.

Thus, the words of the cultivators about him leaning to them are not actually true. High-class God rarely descends on the mortal world, and when they do, it is for a mission or for personal reasons. They also would avoid being exposed, as they didn't want to have anything to do with these mortals. In their eyes, the lives of these creations are simply too short.

One nap that lasted for a few years would be enough for these mortals to change.

Mortals are ever-changing, and they are limited by lifespan. Most gods avoided them as they didn't want to get attached. That's why the Chief Warden's word is the truth that almost all gods feel. Except for gods with bad intentions and getting directly involved with humans, gods like the Chief Warden truly don't care much about them.

With their fantasies broken, the righteous cultivators were left dazed. They had always regarded the divine ones as a part of their sect. Someone that exists for their sake, allowing them to stand above everything else, including all mortals and living beings.

Now the truth before them hurts them. They who see each of themselves as someone above all over to be looked down upon by the divine ones who are supposed to be their allies or idols. Moreover, this gaze from this Divine One is cold and indifferent. Adding the fact that they truly feel the pressure of his disdainful gaze, this inferiority made them pale with anger and incredulity.

"This is impossible. I don't believe it. Maybe you're not the divine one. You are a fake, right? That's an impostor!"

"Right. He must be a fake one! How could a Divine One side with the mortals?"

"Just an impostor! Who the hell are you impersonating!? How shameless!"

Despite the ugly words of the cultivators, the Chief Warden remains unmoved by it. Instead, with a casual move of his hands, he summoned a dead soul from this world's river of the dead, which can also be considered hell to those sinners who died. As a Nether Demon God, he had connection and authority over hell in all worlds. He can easily pull out a mortal's soul out of it or throw one's soul in it.

The Chief Warden nonchalantly summoned the gate to hell. A black door with ancient blood runes as well as skeletons was imprinted on it. The moment it appeared, everyone in the area felt fear and froze under the hollow black eyes of the two skeleton guardians on the door looking down on them. They couldn't help but shiver under such a sight.

Under their gaze, the Great General knocks on the tall and dangerous-looking door. He looks emotionless, and they felt worried instead of what may come out of such a door.

Creak~

A huge eyeball peeks through the slit of the slightly open door. They knew this must be a demon, and a Guardian demon at least. To the mortals, it's a towering monster instead, and they couldn't help but step back or shrink regardless whether they are free or tied up.

The owner of this eyeball looks around as if trying to look for someone. He suddenly heard an urgent message from his superior saying that an upper realm demon god requested one female soul from the river of dead souls, which he immediately picked up after seeing the photo. He is now looking around for that demon god, but all he saw were mortals and thought that his door was summoned by his pests.

Just as the guardian demon was about to get angry, he heard a voice coming from somewhere.

"Look below," said the Chief Warden.

As soon as the guardian demon met that pair of inhuman purple eyes looking at him without emotions, he shivered. He even smiled to look friendly.

[My Lord. The soul you have requested has been fished up. What do you want this humble servant to do?]

The chief warden lowered his gaze, making the demon sighed in relief. That pair of purple eyes are too eerie, which makes the demon instinctively terrified.

"Just give me the soul, and you can get back to work," said the Chief Warden.

[Yes, Exalted Lord!]

The demon threw out a translucent soul with familiar features. The one who recognized this soul is none other than Cultivator Ki, as this is the soul of his deceased younger, and the door to hell had disappeared after all; what the Chief Warden had wanted had been given to him.

"SIA! SIA, It's really you! Haha~ you're back. Look here. It's your elder brother. Don't worry, I will bring you back to the sect!" said Cultivator Ki.

The others, on the other hand, didn't believe that the Divine One had summoned this female soul just to console the male cultivator, but something else more sinister. After all, they had all witnessed how these righteous cultivators had denied the identity of God before their eyes.

The female soul, as soon as she recognized her brother, cried blood tears. A fierce ghost who died with sins and intense emotions tends to end up like her.

{B-Brother? Help me... I don't want to go back to hell. Kill me. Just kill me; no more torture. I cannot bear it anymore!}

The others were confused at first, but when the female cultivator mentioned hell, their faces turned white in terror. They had always thought that hell after death never existed, especially for cultivators, and believe they can be reborn again without problems when they've died. That's why they were fearless as they exploited and toyed with mortals.

{It's too painful. I don't want to die again. Just end me already!}

The female cultivator in her soul form was about to go crazy. The hellish experience in that hellhole had made her mad; just imagine everything that had happened to her in hell. Moreover, the pain and sensation were all real. It's just that no matter how many times she killed herself, she would be revived in hell and receive her punishment.

Blood tears fell from her eyes like a waterfall. In reality, she is already a ghost whose life is under the control of hell in this world.

Under her begging, the Chief Warden grabbed her head, and an emotionless voice resounded from behind her.

"Once I kill you for the second time in this soul form, you will be gone forever. No reincarnation. It will be just you returning to nothingness."

{I don't care! Kill me! I don't want those punishments to continue! Wuwu~}

The Chief Warden responded to her pleas. "Very well! I bestow you with eternal sleep as punishment."

{Ah! Thank you... and I'm sorry, bro.}

Cultivator Ki got a bad feeling with the conversation between his sister and the Divine One.

"N-No, Sia... What are you... talking about?!"

Before everyone's eyes, the cold-blooded great general, or should I say the Divine One, used the body of the crushed soul of the female cultivator and dispersed it into countless fire flies that blended with the world. Those whose soul failed to reincarnate return to the world as qi and blend with it. These fireflies are real fireflies; instead, it can be called fire of life.

Once it fades, the soul will be no more.

Under the dense number of fireflies before his eyes, Cultivator Ki reached out his cuffed hands and tried to touch these specks of light, but it would instantly disappear once something had touched it. It was more fragile than a soul.

"N-No. How can this be? She is not gone. Why did you kill Sia again!? You demon!" Cultivator Ki screamed with uncontrollable tears strolling down his face as he glared at the great general who remained devoid of emotion.

The Chief Warden said, "You accuse me of being fake when I don't listen to your wishes. Once I listen to your sister's lifetime wish, you call me a demon. As expected, humans are the most selfish race."

The great general only took one step forward and he appeared before the righteous cultivators. With a dull gaze, he looked down on them and said,

"Don't worry. I will let you follow after her."

A hand from the Divine One was slowly lifted up from his back. He gently swipes his hand over these righteous cultivators, and they all explode gently into specks of fireflies. These fireflies were short-lived. After flying around a little, they would merge with the world.

With an indifferent gaze, the Chief Warden looked at such a gorgeous scene with no light in his eyes. The others couldn't help but think of how the world was split into light and darkness. For some reason, this divine one before them seems to lean to the latter anymore. After all, they had never seen this man's face show a strong emotion before.

It was as if he was a machine only moving to do his work.

Silence descended in the area, and everyone couldn't help but look at the great general, who stood like a straight rod with an isolated presence from the world. Regardless of how beautiful the scene is before him, it couldn't move his heart at all.

The great general turned around, preparing to go back inside the mansion.

"Vice commander, you handle the rest. Since you want to investigate your leader's death, this lord will give you those evil cultivators. As for that elder who was trying to escape, let him be. They would return to this place once again in the future," said General Lou as he walked away.

The vice commander said, "Thanks, Divine Lord!"

The vice commander saluted as he was grateful that the Divine One had allowed them to investigate the curse on the original great general. Even though he is already deceased, his subordinates still have him in their hearts. They couldn't wait to avenge him.

As for the Evil Cultivators, what they had witnessed was to mystify, which they couldn't explain no matter how much they thought about it, and at the same time, they feared terror, which struck their whole body. How can there be a being that can destroy even one's soul?

Chapter 1485 20.49 First Black Star - The two fakes in the act.

The Chief Warden had resolved most cultivators both evil and righteous in his territory, he still let the sect elder from before escaped. He needs him to spread a word that he is not someone that can be controlled by the mortals of this world regardless if they are cultivators or not. He will never bow down to serve them as they wished.

The sect elder who had escaped from the south region was hastily flying while riding on his flying sword. He had bumped a lot of trees on the way, but he ignored the pain and didn't dare to look back to where the south fortress is located. After all, he had witnessed what happened to those disciples under the hands of the Divine One using the vessel of the great general.

With a wave of a hand, they disappeared from existence and turned into multiple lights that merge with the world. A scene that cannot be explained so easily and cannot be understood by anyone that is not a divinity. There wasn't even a soul or a body left, just a few specks of lights remained when the Divine One had killed their sect disciples. It was as if they were all erased from existence.

That scene of light that looked so much like fireflies was indeed beautiful, but for those who are against the great general this is like a threat that could make them helpless and terrified like the current situation of the sect elder, who was doing everything he could just to leave the territory of that horrifying individual.

If that is how a God is, the sect elder would never want to meet one for the second time.

The sect elder mumbles, "No one told me a Divine One can be that terrifying!"

At the Imperial Palace...

The puppet who looks like Wang Xiajie has been brought to the palace under the command of the human emperor. This puppet was actually changed by the two systems after learning what happened to Yun Ming the last time he sneaked into the human emperor's chamber.

Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue choose to make sure that not only the memories placed in this puppet are taken directly from their sovereign, who was using the original body as his vessel, this puppet's features were enhanced. They want it to act as their eyes and ears in the palace.

At the throne hall, as soon as puppet Wang Xiajie appeared, almost all the ministers and officials had their heads lowered. They felt embarrassed for pushing the current human emperor to the throne when

he happened to be the last royal bloodline in the world. They were actually regretting the fact that they let this tyrant take over the throne.

Now they are suffering more compared to when Wang Xiajie was the human emperor.

On the other hand, the current human emperor, Hei Xiaojing, looked especially delighted when seeing the man's handsome face. Except for the fact, this former human emperor is wearing clothes made from coarse cloth, his demeanor remains unchanged. After all, he is someone who was trained to rule over this world. It was this atmosphere and face that made the fake human emperor enamored towards him.

The fake human emperor stood from his throne and ran towards the puppet Wang Xiajie and under everyone's eyes, he suddenly hugged him.

"Husband!" The fake human emperor calls.

Everyone was stunned, as they never expected that the current human emperor would still dare to hug the man whose throne had been stolen by him. Just the fact that the former human emperor didn't hit the man hugging him showed his good education. At least this is how the ministers and officials thought.

But the puppet Wang Xiajie and the fake human emperor thought otherwise. The puppet Wang Xiajie moved his arms to carefully push the fake human emperor hugging him.

"I don't know what is wrong with you to still bring me here after sending me to death."

The puppet Wang Xiajie acted according to the personality of the original Wang Xiajie. The original Wang Xiajie is actually in love with his male empress. If not for that fact, there is no way a 'Ger' would be chosen as the mother of the land.

It is just that the original male empress actually didn't love the human emperor and only respected him as a ruler. He didn't want to become a male empress, but the human emperor at that time felt that with the power and authority of the world, he would be able to let his male empress fall for him slowly.

Unfortunately, that is a dream that has never been fulfilled, as the male empress only has the land in his eyes. As for who this man can fall for, no one knows who it might be, but it can be very well said that it cannot be the original Wang Xiajie. That's why the rumors that the human emperor is a philander started.

Because the original Wang Xiajie chose to let go and didn't want to harm his male empress reputation, he chose to destroy his instead.

It is just that the original Wang Xiajie expected that his male empress and his subordinates would dethrone him because of these rumors. He already knew the initial plans of these factions to overthrow, and Wang Xiajie chose not to stop them. Since the person he loved wanted the throne, he chose to give it away. After all, he was not that attached to this throne.

His father left him early because of this position. Being an emperor was a stressful position in ancient times, after all. His mother left him behind because he is the only one who can continue the throne, and it was then that Wang Xiajie realized that his mother never loved him at all. Left alone in the palace, he found the person he loves; sadly, this man never gave his heart to him.

He fell into the darkness deeper and had long lost attachment to the world and the throne. That's why he chose to throw it away and live in the borderlands. Who would have thought he would be attacked on his way lost his memories, and after spending a short life free from all the trouble of his past, he still died from his injuries from a blind bear.

According to the original world plot of this world, Wang Xiajie is just a cannon fodder, and the real protagonist is his imperial uncle's son, who had hidden himself as a cultivator in one of the floating islands' sects. This man is called Wang Yan, a cultivating sword genius who had reached peak foundation stage, and he is Sect Master Cen's new direct disciple.

Cultivator Ki, who was killed, was supposed to be a minor villain and the human emperor as the main villain.

It's just that a lot of the plot had been broken, as most necessary characters were either dead or had gone missing. The first one to disappear was Wang Yan. The human emperor was replaced by someone using the life-exchanged curse and Cultivator Ki died under the Chief Warden's actions.

With most of the characters gone, this world had started getting errors, and the domain lord itself had disappeared.

The fake human emperor didn't expect that the person whose identity he had stolen had sent this man who he likes to death and he was dumbfounded for a moment.

"N-No, I wasn't."

Just as he was about to deny the words of the person he loves, the mute spell that was placed on him by that man had activated, cutting his words off. This is a spell that prevents him from saying things that aren't something the human emperor would have said.

It was at this moment that the fake human emperor realized that he was still in the throne hall and that he couldn't deny anything the original human emperor had done.

Wang Xiajie's puppet frowned and looked at the fake human emperor with a disappointed look.

"I think this lord has nothing to do in this place anymore. I am leaving!"

The puppet Wang Xiajie turned around and walked to leave the throne hall, leaving everyone speechless. Both the officials, ministers, and royal guards actually wanted this previous emperor to come back. Unfortunately, after their betrayal, they no longer have any right to stop this person from leaving. The fake human emperor went insane.

He suddenly commanded, "All royal guards stop him for this Zhen. Without Zhen's permission, he is not allowed to leave the palace!"

All the ministers, officials, and royal guards looked at each other. They didn't want to listen to the current human emperor's command, but for them this is a chance to talk with this previous emperor. So the royal guards had blocked the path of puppet Wang Xiajie, and the ministers had all surrounded him. This scene made the face of Puppet Wang Xiajie turn dark.

He continues to react like how the original would.

Puppet Wang Xiajie slightly turned around and looked at the man at the human emperor.

"Not only did you want me dead, but now you wanted to imprison me!"

"Since you are already here, they accompany Zhen!" said the fake human emperor.

Puppet Wang Xiajie said, "You had gone insane!"

"Zhen wanted you to stay so you can only stay with Zhen! Guards, tie him up and send him to Zhen's chambers!" ordered the fake human emperor.

Meanwhile, System Yue and System Yang, in their invisible states, were watching the scene in the throne hall as if watching a movie.

System Yue commented, [Why does it feel that I am watching an ancient drama scene like in those series Lord Hei loves watching?]

[They should be thankful that it wasn't the real Wang Xiajie who they caught. That vessel had long been controlled by the sovereign Lord Ye, and under this kind of scene he would have killed that fake on the spot,] said System Yang.

System Yue said, [But this fake human emperor didn't have much aura in him. There is one but it was out of his control. Is that the other soul the Chief Warden is talking about? Should we try saving that soul first?]

[Let the puppet try it first,] said System Yang.

System Yue thought of the possibility that the puppet might have to sacrifice a lot. Thankfully, it's only a puppet and not the real one.

[That puppet would get xxx, wouldn't it?] asked System Yue, rendering his partner speechless.

A bit stunned for a moment, System Yang finally said, [Don't worry. It's just a puppet.]

Chapter 1486 20.50 First Black Star - Daughter

That night, what System Yue had feared had become reality. The fake human emperor had drugged Puppet Wang Xiajie. The puppets, who only have the memories of the original Wang Xiajie but not the current existence of the God of Void, follow through with what the original would have done.

At the very least, the original Wang Xiajie, who is in love with his male empress, would see the fake human emperor as the same person, and thus, what the fake human emperor had plotted becomes a reality.

It seems that the fake human emperor is truly in love with the original Wang Xiajie and is obsessed with him. Maybe this is the real reason why he took over the life of Hei Xiaojing because he wanted a life that lived together with this man, Wang Xiajie. Sadly, he didn't know that the original Wang Xiajie had died and that the one beside him right now is not even a human.

System Yue and System Yang, who had no other choice but to watch the copulation between these two fakes.

[.....]

Zhi Yue said, [We are... dead! If the God of Void knew about this, we...]

[It's fine. This fake human emperor doesn't seem to be a candidate for Lord Hei's incarnation. We should be alright,] said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue retorted, [No. That's not it. This puppet wears his current face. Seeing that this puppet slept with someone else, I think the Lord might exterminate it on the spot.]

[It should be okay. It's not like he would suddenly go to the capital and bump with the puppet, right?] said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue said, [If that truly happens... Can we save our lives?]

[...]

This time Zhi Yang didn't know what to say. After all, if Lord Ye and this puppet met, then it's another whole chaos not only in the capital but also in this world. He can only pray that when that happens, Lord Hei's incarnation wasn't with him. As it might not end with just chaos alone, but a catastrophe.

In the borderlands...

Achoo!

Wang Xiajie, who just woke up and was drinking the black coffee Anwei Sol suddenly sneezed. Which startled Anwei and Yun Ming. That was such a rare scene for this man.

Anwei asked worriedly, "Uncle Wang, are you alright? Should I call the Master over to check on you? Maybe your old wounds are acting up!"

Stopping the small hand that was about to touch his forehead, Wang Xiajie said, "I'm alright. It's impossible for me to be sick."

"I don't believe it. Let me make a drink to warm you up. Stop drinking that coffee!" said Anwei, who ran to the kitchen to keep himself busy.

Watching the departing back of the young man, Wang Xiajie turned his head to Yun Ming.

"Have Uncle and Aunt returned to the village with their daughter yet?"

"Not yet, Lord Ye. They left at dawn. They should return before lunch," answered Yun Ming.

Wang Xiajie returned his gaze to his black coffee and was about to take it for a drink, but a smaller hand took it away. When he raised his head, he saw Anwei glaring at him, and he could only raise his hand in surrender. Even he was surprised when he had instinctively done such a gesture. Normally, he is fearless and merciless in everything.

Anwei passed him a new cup with hot ginger tea and said, "Drink this. Just in case. It's better to have this for today to make sure you won't get sick."

"Sigh~ I will be okay," said Wang Xiajie as he took the ginger tea Anwei made for him. It is also a bitter drink with a bit of a spicy aftertaste.

After waiting for a while, Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan, together with a young lady in her teens being carried by Uncle Shun, were welcomed in the mansion by Anwei and Yun Ming, who served some drinks to them. They were all wearing a family set of cultivation robes, and clearly they used their Qi to return to a more youthful version than the middle-aged ones from before.

Anwei showed surprise, but this was only an act, as he was supposed to be the only mortal living in this mansion. Wang Xiajie and Yun Ming remained expressionless and showed no surprise upon seeing the changes on this former old couple.

As for the patient, a young lady, she was placed on the long sofa with her eyes closed as if peacefully sleeping. If not for the fact that her complexion is quite pale, one would have thought she was only napping at this moment.

Wang Xiajie said, "Uncle, Aunt, I can't promise you I can wake her up, but don't blame me if that truly happens."

"We know. Don't worry. Just do as you can," said Uncle Shun, who now looks like a young man in his late thirties.

Now his appearance is only a bit older than Wang Xiajie, and they can be considered brothers of the same generation with this appearance. Aunt Yan is also the same. She looked younger compared to her wrinkled expressions from before, when she looked like an old, middle-aged aunt in her menopausal stage.

"We won't blame you if you can't wake her up. We hope you try your best. We had found all doctors and healers all over this place and even the old man couldn't find out what was wrong with her," said Aunt Yan.

The God of Void isn't proficient in medicine like his wife, but he can use light elements to heal as his brother taught him how. Though he couldn't be compared to his brother, Shen Siwang, this God of Light and Creation, when it comes to healing, curing dying mortals is not a problem.

Cultivators, especially those who haven't reached the threshold for ascension, are all mortals in the eyes of the divinities from the upper realm.

"I can heal her, but let Yun Ming check on her situation first. So, we can know what caused her to fall asleep for such a long period of time," said Wang Xiajie.

Anwei asked, "Is Brother Yun a doctor?"

"Yes, I can be considered one," said Yun Ming. He approached the patient and looked at the pair of parents, asking for permission to touch the young girl.

Only when Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan had nodded that he took out a thin veil from his pocket, which was directly taken from his inventory, and placed it over the wrist of the sleeping young lady. Yun Ming checked her pulse to see if there was a problem with her body.

If it's an illness, a simple healing spell can cure her, but if she is cursed or something, they will need to use purification on her or surgery if necessary.

Upon checking, he noticed that the reason this young lady is asleep is because of a curse, but this is a female cultivator; their body will remain in its optical state as long as they are breathing. However, for some reason, the body of this young lady is too weak, and the qi in her is fading. He chose to carefully run his qi in the young lady's body and saw a hint of a black shadow in it.

He was shocked but still tried to approach it closely for checking. Who would have expected that this ball of darkness would attack him and devour even the qi he poured in the lady's body?

Gaspl

Noticing the situation, Yun Ming instantly cut off his qi and opened his eyes. His cold sweat strolls down from his temples to the side of his face and looks at everyone's worrying expressions. Everyone in the

living room is a cultivator; that's why they saw how Yun Ming gently injected his qi into the young lady's body to check. This is how medical practitioners checked their patients.

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan had seen this many times when they found doctors in their sect. Unfortunately, they didn't find anything at all. That's why they were surprised when Yun Ming abruptly woke up as if something terrifying was found in their daughter's body.

Aunt Yan asked, "What's wrong, Xiao Yun? Have you found out what is happening to her?"

"Aunt Yan, you said that this girl had been poisoned and cursed before?" Yun Ming asked.

Aunt Yan answered with bewilderment on her face, yet still answered honestly. "Yes. The curse had been purified multiple times, but it would still return for some reason. The poison had been resolved though."

"What have you found out, Xiao Yun? Tell us without hiding anything, please!" said Uncle Shun to Yun Ming.

Yun Ming stood up and moved away from the patient and said, "The poison is gone and the curse is still there. The thing is something inside of her was alive. An orb of darkness, it was slowly eating her Qi from the inside. If you had stopped giving her body some qi to keep her alive, her soul would be eaten as well. I don't know what this orb of darkness is, but...

the lord should still be able to resolve it."

"Is it that thing?" asked Wang Xiajie.

The thing he is talking about is a piece of gluttony. This ability can be controlled and left inside one's body to slowly kill its host. As for the qi that was eaten by it, the controller of this piece of gluttony would receive it regardless of distance. There are a few people who can use such precise control over gluttony.

One of them was Tun Shizhe, and the other one thought unsure; the God of Void thought of that man in black cloaked before. That is a being who possessed a similar ability as himself. So he wouldn't be surprised if he can also control the power of gluttony to some extent.

Yun Ming nodded his head and respectfully responded, "Yes, my lord."

Once he responded to his lord, he noticed that none of the three people asked what that thing they mentioned just now. Clearly, they were curious about what it was but still didn't ask. This shows how much trust they give to him and the God of Void.

"Then it can easily be resolved. Where is it located?" asked Wang Xiajie as he stood beside the patient.

Yun Ming replied, "In her heart."

Under everyone's gaze, Wang Xiajie covered his hand with golden qi, which is divinity, and without any hesitation he stabbed his hand towards the young lady's heart, which shocked everyone except Yun Ming.

AHH!

When they saw no splash of blood, they realized that Wang Xiajie's hand passed through the body of the young lady without harming her directly. After making a grabbing motion with his hand, Wang Xiajie, who caught the piece of gluttony inside the girl, pulled it out. Before it was pulled out, he used his purple qi to cover it and made the power of gluttony in his body eat this piece.

The glowing purple orb in his hand disappeared, and the young lady lying on the sofa started to slowly wake up.

Wang Xiajie said, "Okay. It's done."

"M-Mom? D-Dada?" calls the young lady.

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan stare at their daughter, who finally woke up. She tried to move and almost had a hard time doing so. Her whole body was out of energy and barely able to move. Her voice was raspy, as she hadn't drank anything for a long time.

Aunt Yan wanted to hug her daughter, but as if she were afraid of breaking her, she could only reach out her trembling hands.

"You're!? You are finally awake!"

Seeing this situation, Anwei decided to cook a soup for her. Yun Ming helped her seat up and checked on her once again.

"She is alright. The Lord had healed her well. Her body is completely healed. Once she starts eating nourishing meals, she will return to a normal state."

"Can we hug her?" asked Uncle Shun with tears in the corner of his eyes.

Yun Ming nodded his head and said, "You can, but be gentle. Her bones are quite brittle at the moment, and dislocation can happen."

Aunt Yan and Uncle Shun carefully hug their daughter while crying. The young lady, whose last memory was the death of his brother, couldn't help but be confused. Upon seeing her parents' tears, she understood that something must have happened to her as well.

The old couple looked at Wang Xiajie and Yun Ming with grateful looks and kept chanting, "Thank you. Thank you."

Chapter 1487 20.51 First Black Star - Fiance

Shun Yaya is the only daughter of the two Nascent soul cultivators of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Shun Wuya, and Yan Rina. They also have a son called Shun Wuyun. Unfortunately, this young man died young in that ambush by a group of evil cultivators, which was caused by someone's betrayal.

Shun Wuyun had died in someone's scheme. The old couple, Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan, didn't get any useful information about the death of their son and the cause of their daughter's comatose. They only knew that their children were ambushed at the borderlands, and that's why they chose to live here to find some clues about who might have harmed their children.

Now that their daughter, Yaya, is awake. They will now be able to know about what happened on the day her brother died. Anwei served a few bowls of egg drop soup for everyone to enjoy. This was made for the young lady who just recently woke up.

Just to make sure, Wang Xiajie once again used healing on the young lady to allow her strength to return, but the nutrients her body needs must be eaten by her to be completely replenished.

Aunt Yan and Uncle Shun were staring at their children, full of smiling and loving eyes. If the God of Void hadn't erased the remnant emotions the original Wang Xiajie had, he would feel jealous of this scene. Right now, he looked aloof and indifferent. As a sovereign God born in the darkness, it can be said that he is a being born with no heart, no sympathy, and only coldness in his whole being.

However, after meeting Hei Anjing, the God of Destruction, this heartless God of Void finally feels what being alive means. Only towards his beloved would all the kindness hidden within him come out. It was just that he treated the strangers coldly as always, though.

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan noticed Wang Xiajie and felt even guiltier. They wanted to speak but were unable to form words. In the end, they can only close their mouths and utter nothing.

Yun Ming didn't mind. The cold-heartedness of the God of Void is normal. His subordinates were treated with such indifference all the time. Only in front of his master would this cold man become a human being. Yes, just how he is right now. He didn't even notice that he would sometimes smile when looking at Anwei.

The confrontation between him and Anwei that night made him feel that Anwei is most likely his master's incarnation, but for some reason, his soul was a bit weak.

Maybe because the other half of his soul was stolen and is currently in possession of the fake human emperor, or maybe it split into more than two as the extent of qi, Anwei showed that night can only be considered average compared to the original strength of his master.

It can be said that he might be the weakest incarnation of his master if he is compared to the other incarnation, like the Ancestor of the Blood Clan or the Zerg Empress from the last world, which is supposed to be weaker than an S-Class world incarnation of his master.

In this world, his master is only a human emperor that is not even strong on his own, and most of his purple qi was given to him by the original Wang Xiajie, which is weird.

That's why Yun Ming believes that this incarnation of his master must be incomplete. After all, most of his master's incarnations stood at the peak during their birth and were not to be a mere human emperor with borrowed power. That is simply unbelievable and impossible.

After all, each soul fragment of his master was a part of him as the Ancient God, Snow of Ancient Time, who was said to be the only incarnation of the God of Chaos, Xue Hunluan. It is impossible for them to be reincarnated in the lower realm and only be mortal.

Shun Yaya silently drinks her soup while observing everyone around her. She can recognize her parents with no problem. He also knows that this person called Yun Ming must be a doctor to help her find the

cause of her former situation. As for the other two, she couldn't help but stare at them multiple times. She can see that both of their appearances can be considered scary due to the scars on them.

However, that wasn't what caught her attention, but the face that was hidden behind it instead. She is only one of the most talented young illusionists in the Heavenly Illusion Sect. It can be said that her eyes are special and can almost see through most of everything, and she couldn't help but stare more at these two people who were trying to hide their real faces behind an illusion.

Moreover, it's an illusion that even her parents couldn't see through. Shun Yaya felt even more interested in this technique. It was only when her parents noticed her peeking at Wang Xiajie and Anwei that they spoke up.

Aunt Yan said, "Why are you looking at your cousin and sister-in-law?"

Dumbfounded, Wang Xiajie said, "Sister-in-law..."

"Grandma Yan!" called Anwei as he ran towards their side to cover Aunt Yan's mouth.

Aunt Yan couldn't help but laugh at the reaction of the child. "I'm just kidding. This child..."

"I have a wife," declared Wang Xiajie.

SILENCE~

At the very least, this was said with seriousness, which startled everyone. The God of Void would never deny the existence of his wife and would never allow other people to get involved in a relationship that regards the feeling of love with him. Suddenly, the atmosphere at the dining hall turned a bit awkward and tense.

Only when Yun Ming diverted the topic that the deafening silence had disappeared.

Yun Ming asked, "This... young lady, can we ask how you ended up in such a state? You've been in a coma for years, and if not for your parents keeping you alive, you won't last to this point."

"My brother and I were ambushed by evil cultivators. That's how it's supposed to be... but we were told that someone had sold our route and information to the enemies," said Shun Yaya.

The more she recalls that memory of her brother's sacrifice just to protect her, the more he hated the person who had caused such a tragedy. The evil cultivators didn't get it from those who betrayed them, and she almost couldn't believe what she had heard.

After all, that person was supposed to be her fiancé. Someone connected to the royal family through marriage; even though it wasn't a direct bloodline, the connection is still there.

Shun Yaya said, "It's that bastard! He should be my fiancé! How could he plan to kill me!? Sobs~" She couldn't help but feel hurt by the betrayal of her supposed-to-be beloved.

Aunt Yan, upon hearing the sufferings of her daughter and the truth about her son's death, was enraged by these facts. She had never expected that her daughter was betrayed by the man her sister had chosen for her niece as fiancé. The real reason for this engagement was to make a connection between the royal family in the capital and the Heavenly Illusion Sect.

The emperor at that time wanted to make a connection with the sect, as his wife was also a cultivator from the floating island. Sadly, before this was realized, the human emperor had died and his wife disappeared after announcing her death, leaving a young Wang Xiajie on the throne. So, she actually knew who her daughter's fiancé was. The cousin of the male empress, An Ziwei.

Uncle Shun's expression had turned dark at this moment. He had always thought that An Ziwei was a good man and that he could leave his daughter to him. Who would have thought that he was the man who caused not only his son's death but also the person who had sold the information of his children to the evil cultivators?

Shun Yaya added, "It was not only him. There is a man called Wang Yan. He is the spy from the evil cultivators, currently a senior disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect. It was he who helped Ziwei to kill my brother! Mom! Dad!

They killed my brother and extracted his soul. Maybe we can still revive my brother!"

Wang Xiajie spoke up and said, "There is no way a mere disciple can control that power I took out from your body. That is a power an ordinary cultivator cannot control. There must be someone from the evil cultivators side who can use that power."

"Xiao Xia, what kind of power are you talking about?" asked Uncle Shun.

Wang Xiajie answered, "The power of darkness and gluttony. Maybe the current situation in the palace is connected to them as well. The last time I went there, the whole imperial palace, including the current imperial emperor, was tainted with darkness. Now even the human emperor on the throne is fake. It can be said that there is no more real royal blood in the imperial palace."

When everyone heard about this except for Wang Xiajie and Yun Ming, who never cared about the affairs of the mortals, only Anwei was unexpectedly calm. As for the family of Uncle Shun, his wife and daughter, including himself, couldn't believe how much the imperial family had fallen.

"All royal family members are gone? That's impossible. That fiancé of mine. He can't just disappear. I haven't killed him myself yet!" said Shun Yaya with her tone and expression full of hatred and murderous intent of An Ziwei.

Shun Yaya was in disbelief. If all the royalty is gone, then what happened to that bastard who killed his brother and harmed her? An Ziwei can't suddenly just disappear. She hasn't taken her revenge yet, and she also wants to get her brother's soul from those bastards.

As for Wang Yan, it can be checked in the Heavenly Sword Sect territory if he is alive. The problem is the Heavenly Illusion Sect and the Heavenly Sword Sect never get along. The two sect masters of these palaces can be considered enemies and love rivals, as they both fell in love with the Heavenly Music Sect's Sect Mistress.

Chapter 1488 20.52 First Black Star - Don't Pretend

Shun Yaya, knowing that she might have lost the person she had chosen as a target of revenge, couldn't help but feel despair. She truly couldn't accept that the man who had not only betrayed him but also caused the death of her elder brother to be living in this world without any problems.

She wanted to kill him for taking her elder brother's life and, at the same time, save his brother's soul if possible. This is something she wanted to do as soon as she woke up from her slumber. The pain of not being able to take revenge for her family member made her extremely sad, and everyone in the dining hall had noticed her emotions due to that sudden emotional outburst from her.

"I want to take revenge! How can he disappear? Just like that! This is simply unfair! There is no way I can accept this!" said Shun Yaya.

Before she could make a move, Anwei, who is near her, pressed the sleep acupoint on her, forcing her to sleep. When Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan looked at him, Anwei could only say, "She just got better. It is not good for her to be emotional. Let her sleep first."

"He is right. You should go back home first and let her rest for the night," said Yun Ming.

In the eyes of the old couple, Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan, Yun Ming is a doctor and it is better to listen to him. Uncle Shun carried his daughter in his arms and looked at Wang Xiajie, who had become indifferent to everything, including them.

Uncle Shun said, "Xiao Xia, thank you and I'm sorry."

Aunt Yan also wanted to say the same thing, but seeing that Wang Xiajie didn't respond, she couldn't say another word. Yun Ming had escorted them out of the house, leaving only Wang Xiajie and Anwei in the mansion.

The silence between the two had spread, but the eyes of Wang Xiajie on the young man didn't move at all, making Anwei a bit uncomfortable as he cleaned the table. He pretended not to see Wang Xiajie's eyes falling on him

Wang Xiajie said, "Leave the plates for Yun Ming to clean up. You... I need to speak with you. Follow me in the study."

He stood up from his chair and took his leave, but upon seeing that the young man didn't follow him, Wang Xiajie turned around and said to the young man.

"Don't pretend. We need to talk, Hei Xiaojing."

The moment the name 'Hei Xiaojing' was mentioned, Anwei abruptly turned his head to look at Wang Xiajie, who was staring at him with a serious gaze, and realized that maybe his identity had slipped somehow. He was sure that Yun Ming didn't rat on him, and it can only mean that this man had indeed noticed the strangeness of him, especially when An Ziwei was mentioned.

Anwei 'Hei Xiaojing' sighed and responded, "Okay. I will go with you."

The two of them headed to the study room on the second floor. They bumped into Yun Ming on their way up and the latter didn't say anything but bowed his head in greeting the two lords and then headed to the kitchen to clean up.

In the study room...

Wang Xiajie and fake Anwei sat at the sofa set. They didn't speak to one another and waited until one asked. In the end, the first one to speak was Anwei or should I say the real Hei Xiaojing, who was supposed to be current era's human emperor. Anwei will now be called Hei Xiaojing.

Hei Xiaojing asked, "How did you know who I am?"

"My preferences, your knowledge as well as your indifferent reaction about the information from the Imperial Palace. When you bump into me on the road that day, it was intentional. You also used an illusion to hide your face like me. That little girl kept looking at us because of our disguise. There is also your vigilance towards Yun Ming as well as your reaction when An Ziwei was mentioned.

The one who used the life-exchange curse on you was your cousin, An Ziwei, isn't he?" said the God of Void.

Hei Xiaojing stopped pretending and said, "When the official Xu Ming who is supposed to be dead, I understood everything. Why have you changed so much? Why you are completely different from how I remember and why I do not see your lovestruck eyes even when knowing that I am Hei Xiaojing. The real Wang Xiajie had died, didn't he? How did he die? You are not human, aren't you?"

"I'm not. Wang Xiajie is dead. A blind bear took his life. He was beyond saving, and he was already dying when I descended," answered the God of Void while observing the young man in front of him.

Upon seeing him grip his hands upon the news of Wang Xiajie's death, this young man seems to feel uncomfortable.

"Did you regret it?" asked the God of Void. Asking this young man if he regretted not accepting the love of the young man before he dies.

Unfortunately, his response is colder than ice. Hei Xiaojing let go of the strength in his hand and said, "No. I don't love him and I cannot as well. I just regret accepting the words of the officials of overtaking him. I just wanted to show him that I don't need his protection at all. But in the end, he left without a word and died.

I was also cursed and failed to protect his throne, but in the end, when I choose to find him, he is already gone. I don't know what to do now."

"If you want to take back your identity and throne, I can help you. But I wanted the man behind everything of this farce!" said the God of Void.

Just recalling that the man in the black cloak that destroyed his plans to capture Ye Yan and Hei Suyu alive angered him a lot. There is also his use of similar power as his. This itself surprised him. As far as he can remember, only Tun Shizhe, that world eater fragment born from the same origin as him, possessed similar power as him, though his proficiency with darkness elements isn't that good.

However, a man whose identity is unknown can control the darkness like himself. The only difference is that there is no way two gods can wield the same domain except if they are a married couple who have completed the marriage trial like him and his wife, Hei Anjing, which allowed them to share each other's power, domain, and everything.

Hei Xiaojing noticed that this man using Wang Xijie's identity might not even be a human. Thinking about that golden sky phenomenon that he himself had witnessed made him recall the myths about the gods descending in the mortal realm, and maybe that information is real after all.

He said, "I don't need the throne. In fact, I was never interested in it. It is better to appoint a new one who is worthy to take over it. There is something I need you to help me with. The other half of my soul failed to escape when I tried to give up my destiny upon learning about the life-exchange curse. Without it, they wouldn't have been able to impersonate my appearance and demeanor at all.

Also, I can feel my soul being slowly sucked away; maybe it's the effect of the curse."

"Life-exchanged curse is a taboo that needs time to fully activate. Before the activation, the one stealing must live the life of the one he had stolen. He must live like you are, and if he failed to do it then the curse would backfire on him and he would die instantly."

"In short, one must not doubt his identity or else that curse will not be completed. But it seems that your cousin is indeed a fool; why did he want to become the human emperor that much?" asked the God of Void.

Hei Xiaojing glanced at him, who was about to drink his coffee, and said, "He is in love with Wang Xijie."

The God of Void choked from his black coffee as he was taken off guard.

Cough. Cough.

When the God of Void noticed the slightly upturned lips of the young man in front of him, maybe he realized that this little kid did it intentionally and waited for him to drink his coffee before saying these words.

"You brat!"

Chuckles~

"It seems you have seen the appearance of the man behind the black cloak or that other half of your soul in him would have not reacted in a way as if he wanted to kill me. Maybe that man in the black cloak looks like me," said Wang Xiajie.

At these words, Hei Xiaojing frowned as he didn't expect this information and looked serious all of a sudden. "Are you telling the truth? When did you meet the fake human emperor?"

"A few days before meeting you on the road? Your reaction. Don't tell me you don't have all of your memories?" said the God of Void.

With a dark face, Hei Xiaojing nods his head. "I don't recall much before I woke up with this identity. After my soul has been split, there are lots of things I can't remember."

"It seems that taking back your soul must be done immediately. If so, we must do it when my order subordinates have returned. For now, don't worry about the capital. There is always someone looking at

that place. I will make them take back your soul. But it might take a bit longer if that man once again interferes.

If that happens, I will have to make a move on my own," said the God of Void.

Upon hearing the willingness of this man to help him, even though he knew that this man isn't Wang Xiajie, he felt more comfortable around this man than Wang Xiajie. They also got along well for months and almost didn't fight at all.

With this gentle smile, Hei Xiaojing didn't notice what appeared on his face as he said to the God of Void, "Thank you, kind sir!"

This gentle smile rendered the God of Void speechless as he stared at the young man before him with no similar features from his wife. Just this gentle smile gave him the same light and fleetingly comfortable feeling whenever his beloved wife smiled at him.

Hei Xiaojing didn't notice the shock on the man who hid half of his face behind his cup and said, "Then I will continue to use this identity for a while. But that young lady might mistake me for my cousin, since he had cursed me and his appearance had been passed on to me little by little; that's why I choose to hide this face with an illusion."

The God of Void said, "Don't worry. Just never remove the disguise you have on you. Even if she saw, we can only still explain the real situation to them."

"I know. Shall we go to sleep? It's already late," said Hei Xiaojing.

The God of Void said, "You can go. I still want to have another cup of coffee."

"You truly like that bitter thing. Anyway, I'm going to sleep now. Good night!" said Hei Xiaojing cheerfully as he returned to his identity as an innocent little guy.

Wang Xiajie had also returned to normal and gave the young man the usual smile. "Good night, Xiao An."

Chapter 1489 20.53 First Black Star - Fallacy

Hei Xiaojing took his leave from the study room to go to sleep. The God of Void was left behind in the room, and the moment the younger man left, the smile on his face faded. It was as if he was acting the whole time he was having a conversation with the child called Hei Xiaojing.

At this moment, he removed the disguise of illusion he placed on himself and once again reached out for the new cup of black coffee that was prepared and left behind by Hei Xiaojing before he took his leave.

There is only coldness on the handsome face of the God of Void while staring at the steaming coffee in his hands. The cup, which was heated by the temperature of the drink, was helplessly held by the long and powerful hands of the God of Void. He seems to be dazed while in his deep thoughts.

"A fake human emperor with features of my wife and a real human emperor with familiar gestures and personalities of my wife. Both seem real and they seem fake at the same time. In the end, both of them felt incomplete, as if only when the two had merged would a better version of a person that might be my wife's incarnation be born.

Even so, that would seem more like a clone than the real incarnation himself."

"There is also that man whose whole identity is a mystery and even intentionally destroys all main characters of this world just to distort the laws of this realm. He seems to know me so well. A man who seems to be younger than I am and possesses similar powers and abilities that I do. The only possibility for that to happen is to be in the same bloodline as I do."

"He also seems to know about Ye Yan and Hei Suyu and is even more merciless towards Ye Yan than Hei Suyu. Is it because she is a lady or something else? This world has too many enigmas, and most of them are hidden agendas planned by someone. As expected of an S-Class world, it will never be simple."

The God of Void mumbles on his own. It was just that the words he had said were so on point that one could hardly reject any of what he had said.

It was at this time that Yun Ming appeared before him while lowering his head. This gesture was to tell the sovereign that he knew about the identity of Anwei but chose not to inform him.

The God of Void didn't get angry, as he knew that the priority to the direct subordinate of a god would always be his master. Even though Yun Ming was still not 100 percent sure that the human emperor is his master's incarnation, he chose to prioritize his request not to tell Wang Xiajie.

As for how the God of Void noticed the strangeness of Anwei, he wasn't surprised. This sovereign had always been extremely observant of being that can be considered a candidate as his wife's incarnation. He would rather protect the candidate of his wife's incarnation and keep his distance than mistake him for his wife or something else.

Yun Ming said, "Lord, you, this servant, apologize."

"Don't mind it. Wuye is the same as you are. Go and inform the two systems to protect the other half of the human emperor's soul. They are free to use divinity to fight against that man in the black cloak if he ever appears again, or interferes with their mission," the God of Void ordered.

He added, "Once you are done with that, you can go to the south and accompany Wuye. For some reason, the cultivators of this world are targeting the south. Both the righteous and the evil ones had gathered in that place. His identity might have been exposed. Investigate about the background and movement of the cultivators. Both factions."

"As you command, Lord Ye!" said Yun Ming as he saluted before once again taking his leave.

The morning of the next day.

Uncle Shun, Aunt Yan, and their daughter, Shun Yaya, had once again come over with gifts to give their thanks to Wang Xiajie. They had also explained the identity and their relationship with Wang Xiajie to their daughter.

Shun Yaya, after knowing that the man who saved her was not only her cousin but also the last living direct royal bloodline in the world, was stunned. Anwei was also introduced as Wang Xiajie's distant cousin and tentatively his lover.

When Uncle Shun and his family arrived at the mansion, Wang Xiajie was enjoying black coffee as usual, while Anwei (Hei Xiaoqing) was reading a book after bringing over some snacks for the two of them to enjoy.

As for Yun Ming, he left early after receiving his orders and went back to the capital to assist the two systems, Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue, in protecting the other half of the current human emperor's soul in the fake one.

Wang Xiajie looked at them and said, "What are you bringing gifts for? I told it was all right not to send one. It's just saving a family member."

"You can keep it. It's just some silk and jade. Just keep it in your warehouse for safekeeping," said Uncle Shun.

Aunt Yan noticed that Yun Ming was gone and couldn't help but ask for him.

"Is Xiao Ming in the kitchen?"

"No, Grandma. Brother Yun returned to the capital for a mission, and it seems he will be heading to the south next to find his lover," said Anwei.

Aunt Yan said, "That's too bad. I've brought some immortal herbs for him as thanks for treating Ya'er."

"It's okay to give it to me too. I'm planning to plant some in the backyard for fun~" said Anwei.

Aunt Yan said while smiling as she stared at the young man with a doting gaze. "Here! Have fun, darling~"

"Thank you, Grandma, Grandpa, Aunt!" said Anwei.

Shun Yaya was stunned silly when she heard what the little guy who is close to her age said, "Aunt? Me?"

Cough! This is Wang Xiajie choking on his coffee again.

Aunt Yan and Uncle Shun had always treated Anwei as their grandson. Thus, they happily gave him the immortal herbs to play with. So, seeing the young man happily hug the basket of herbs and run to the backyard made them laugh. With Anwei gone, the whole family sat in the living room with Wang Xiajie.

Wang Xiajie looked at the young lady who felt timid around him and said, "You look like you are scared of me? Your eyes are truly not bad~"

Shun Yaya was startled when she heard what her cousin had said, as even her parents didn't know the special eyes she possessed. It has a special physique like the heavenly eyes, the Eyes of Truth. But since her cultivation is not that powerful, Shun Yaya still couldn't see through the divinity hidden within the God of Void's soul.

However, she can pick up that an illusion spell was shrouding the whole body of her cousin. After learning his real identity, she understood why Wang Xiajie is hiding his real face with an illusion.

Shun Yaya said, "Cousin is truly powerful. You even know about my eyes of truth."

"Yaya, you possessed the Eyes of Truth?!" asked Uncle Shun, her father.

Shun Yaya nods her head. She was actually quite afraid that her parents would get angry, but when the sect found out about it, she was forbidden from telling anyone about it. Only when Wang Xiajie had not only completely healed her, he even purified her body just to remove all traces of a curse on her.

When the Heavenly Illusion Sect helped the couple keep her alive, they intentionally left the curse to prevent her from telling others her physique. After all, the Eyes of Truth are an extremely precious physique, and a lot of people, especially the evil cultivators, covet it.

Shun Yaya told her parents about what the sect had done to her, and this just made the couple who had defected from the sect even angrier.

Aunt Yan said, "No wonder they didn't want us to take Ya'er! It was because they wanted her Eyes of Truth!"

"For the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Yaya's eyes are their greatest nemesis. That's why they wanted to keep her in the sect. Thankfully, we choose to leave and escape with Yaya. Hiding in the mortal land is truly a

good choice," said Uncle Shun. "By the way, the cultivators in the borderlands are increasing. Is there a newly born treasure land about to appear in this place?"

"I heard about this. It's not a treasure land. They said that a god had descended in the borderland mingling with mortals while pretending to be one. All the sects, especially the Heavenly Sword Sect, had sent their disciples over to this place. There is also one in the south.

It's just that the divinity that lives in the south abhors the cultivators and killed both the righteous and the evil cultivators that made ruckus in his territory," said Aunt Yan. She had heard a lot of these rumors every time she went to the market. People love to gossip after all.

Frowning, Uncle Shun commented. "Would a God appear before the mortals? What did the cultivators have done to anger the divinity hiding in the south?"

Wang Xiajie, who receives a weekly report from the Chief Warden, said, "They said that for a Divinity to descend, they took over a recently dead body as their own. The Divinity in the south had taken over the body of the Great General, who was said to die from poison. The ones who caused this are the evil cultivators."

"I have some people in the south; this is the recent report I got from them. The cultivators who arrived in the south had been suppressing mortals, which annoyed the great general. After that, both factions tried to kidnap children and burn down the town. They were caught before their plans were implemented. Thus, the divinity had killed them as punishment," said Wang Xiajie.

Snort!

Shun Yaya said, "Those cultivators must be from the Heavenly Sword Sect. That Sect had always looked down on mortals like slaves. They are also the ones who kill mortals for shallow reasons. But if there are cultivators here, would that mean that there is another divinity in this place?"

"Maybe or maybe not. Are you also interested in the Divine One, little girl?" asked Wang Xiajie. His expression looked normal, as if he wasn't the Divine One he had just mentioned.

Shun Yaya shook her head and said, "Of course not! A being that possessed a divinity is a God, right? Would a God even listen to the words of a mortal? Those from the Heavenly Sword Sect are just daydreaming. But if there is one, I would like to ask him one thing."

"Ask what?" Aunt Yan questioned.

Shun Yaya said, "If there is a way to resurrect someone whose physical body is dead."

Once everyone heard Shun Yaya say these words, they were sure that she was talking about her elder brother, who had died years ago that day. When things involving death and life are mentioned, mortals have no other way to solve it, but in their hearts, God is omnipotent, and they would definitely have a way to solve this issue. At least that's what they hope for.

Chapter 1490 20.54 First Black Star - Vessel

The desire of Shun Yaya to revive her elder brother is real. It is just that as cultivators, they hardly believe in miracles as they tend to use power to achieve their goals and desires. Godhood is the goal of most cultivators.

Because this meant they had ascended from their mortal selves and removed the restraints of the world from them. That mortals tend to place their hopes on them as they are beings who have transcended and are no longer humans.

Upon hearing what Shun Yaya had said, Wang Xiajie couldn't help but try to talk about this topic and started asking more about it.

Wang Xiajie asked, "You seem to know more about resurrection. Have you witnessed one? Also, did you keep the body of your brother? I only know that it's possible to return to one's own body, but not someone else. Soul and vessel need to be compatible after all. I've read this in the forbidden library in the palace."

Upon hearing this, the Shun family couldn't help but be depressed. In the first place, they choose not to preserve the body of the son in their family after he died, as he was almost no longer in human form after being played with by those evil cultivators.

Moreover, they had chosen to cremate him and let him return to earth. So, upon hearing the words of Wang Xiajie, they all couldn't help but feel depressed about this.

Noticing the sudden gloominess in the living room, Hei Xiaojing, who had returned from the backyard, couldn't help but poke Wang Xiajie and ask him what happened to this old couple and their daughter.

Hei Xiaojing whispered, "What happened to them?"

"They wanted to revive their dead son, but the vessel had long been turned to ashes. Thus, even if they get back his son, without a vessel he cannot be revived at all," Wang Xiajie whispered back.

Hei Xiaojing looked at him innocently and said, "If it's just reviving him and not letting him cultivate, it's easy. Just make him a puppet vessel!"

The suggestion of the real human emperor had made Uncle Shun, Aunt Yan, and Shun Yaya raise their heads. Though a puppet vessel is expensive to be made, it can still be made, and its compatible with all kinds of souls as long as the correct runes and formations are engraved in it.

Likewise, they don't have to worry about its lifespan as long as the soul exists; it can be replaced anytime. As expected, the family of three's depression turns to hope.

Uncle Shun exclaims, "That's right! A puppet vessel can be made! I can gather the materials for it!"

"Darling, I will help too!" said Aunt Yan.

Shun Yaya excitedly said, "I am as well!"

"But first you need to make sure that his soul still exists. Little girl, are you sure that those men took your brother's soul away?" asked Wang Xiajie.

Shun Yaya said, "Yes, I definitely saw it! Before I lost consciousness, I saw them extract my brother's soul from his body after doing as they wished!"

Anger once again pained her face as she recalled those scenes she would never forget in her life. Those evil cultivators had made her watch how they tortured her brother before finally killing him. They said it was the request of her evil fiancé, and he loathes him for this.

Hei Xiaojing said, "That is good. If they took his soul, that means they have a use for it. It would take a long time to kill a cultivator's soul as they had ways to protect themselves in such a state. You should hurry and take back his soul as soon as possible."

"I know. Thank you, Xiao An. If not for you, we won't have a way to bring my brother back to life," said Shun Yaya as she held the younger man's hand.

She was actually surprised by how disfigured the appearance of this young man is, but knowing that it was just an illusion, he didn't try to peer through this veil of illusion just to see his face. He knew that, like his cousin, there must be a reason for him to hide his face. Her mother and father told him the circumstances this young man had suffered and pity him for suffering such a fate.

After all, he was not only betrayed by his friends; his family was killed, and the house and all the richest of his family were stolen for him. It's no wonder he wanted to hide his face as he might get recognized by those bastards and wanted to take his life in the end.

Shun Yaya said, "Xiao An, if someone bullies you, even my cousin, tell me! I will support you!"

"Why would I bully him?" asked Wang Xiajie in disbelief.

Seeing the face of incredulity on Wang Xiajie, the others couldn't help but laugh at him. They rarely saw such foolish expressions on this noble man. Moreover, his reaction is like a statement, as if he had no reason to bully Hei Xiaojing. Just the fact that this man is the original's ex-husband, he also might be his wife's incarnation.

The group ate lunch together. Afterwards, Uncle Shun, Aunt Yan, and Shun Yaya took their leave. They had too many things to do. First, they need to investigate the evil cultivators and their plot. Second is to find the soul of Shun Wuyun, and third, find the bastard, An Ziwei, who killed Shun Wuyun and plotted against Shun Yaya.

Shun Yaya had recovered nicely thanks to the healing of the God of Void plus pills she got from her parents. She immediately found her brother's friends and told them what truly happened that day. These friends were not simply friends; they are her brother's sworn brothers. With their help, finding traces of An Ziwei would be done faster.

As for Wang Xiajie and Hei Xiaojing, who remained in the mansion, they still treated each other as normal, though more formal than when the family of three was around.

Wang Xiajie asked, "Your face is currently slowly returning due to the changes in the fake human emperor in the capital. It seems he had done something that made those ministers and officials lose hope towards him."

"I have no plans on returning to the capital or taking back the throne. I wanted to love freely as you do. Can't I stay here?" asked Hei Xiaojing, as he was a bit afraid of meeting Wang Xiajie's eyes. He is a bit terrified that maybe this man might throw him away once he sees through him more than he is showing.

However, he is afraid of something that would never happen. After all, in the eyes of the God of Void, he is merely a candidate for his wife's incarnation, but not his wife himself. Thus, this man would not care much about his feelings, even if he saw them or felt them.

Wang Xiajie said, "You can stay as you wish. I, at least, have no plans of kicking you out of the mansion."

Upon hearing these words, Hei Xiaojing showed a delighted face. He started realizing that his reaction towards this man before him is completely different when facing the original Wang Xiajie. If he felt extremely bored when talking to the original Wang Xiajie, the current Wang Xiajie had caught his interest.

This man is cold by nature alone, but towards those he seems to have accepted under his wing, he would show kindness yet indifference. He wanted to know what kind of person would be able to receive a passionate response from this cold-hearted person. He actually wanted to try it himself.

Capital. Imperial Palace.

At the human emperor's chamber, the puppet who wore the appearance of Wang Xiajie continued to live his life as Wang Xiajie. Now he was acting surprised upon learning that he had shared a bed with the current yet fake human emperor. The latter, who had drugged him, was now full of smiles as he recalled what happened between them last night. It was as if his dream had come true.

Puppet Wang Xiajie glared at the fake human emperor and bellowed, "What have you done?"

The fake human emperor acted hurt and responded, "I didn't enjoy it alone. You did it yourself as well."

"You drugged me! Even though I liked you before, you shouldn't have done such a thing! You always told me you can't love me. What the hell do you truly want to do!?" said the puppet Wang Xiajie.

The fake human Emperor was surprised. He didn't expect that the real human emperor actually didn't love the precious emperor. Instead, it was the previous emperor who was in love with his male empress. He had always thought that this couple had been deeply in love with one another.

It seems he had been blinded by how the two acted in public and didn't expect such a revelation. But this seems to be an opportunity for him to get what he wanted the most. It was actually for Wang Xiajie that he wanted to take over the life of Hei Xiaojing. It was because he deeply loves this man called Wang Xiajie.

The fake human emperor approached him and said, "You believe if I told you I love? Even if I don't like you before, when I've thought that I lost you, I felt going crazy. This is why I've sent that royal decree. This is also why I've sent a lot of people and rewards just to find you. Now that you have come back, there is no need for you to leave.

You can only remain by my side now and rule this world with me!"

"You are... crazy," said the puppet Wang Xiajie. The feeling of the original Wang Xiajie for his male wife cannot be changed. At least in his eyes, the human emperor before him is real and that this is the person he loves the most.

He thought deeply for a moment, and Wang Xiajie's feeling of love for Hei Xiaojing is overwhelming for a puppet like him. Thus, he indulged in it as Wang Xiajie would have chosen at this moment. He reached out a hand and pulled the fake human emperor into his embrace. This is how the original Wang Xiajie would have acted if he learned that the person he loves had finally returned his feelings.

Sigh~

"Okay, I will stay by your side," said puppet Wang Xiajie as he portrayed how the original would react in this situation. Wang Xiajie would have accepted if he were still alive. His male empress wasn't only the person he loved but also his sole solace.

The fake human emperor also accepts this affection, which he has desired all along. Though he wasn't the real human emperor, this is only at this moment. After all, once the curse of life-exchange is completed, he would become Hei Xiaojing; the real Hei Xiaojing would become him. Their lives would be reversed and everything the other owns would be his.

Zhi Yue was munching on popcorn in the system space as he watched the scene before his eyes. He couldn't help but comment at the scene.

[These two are both a Drama Queen and a Drama King. Watching them is no different from watching a drama.]

[Warden Yun Ming had sent a message. It seems he will be rejoining us in the capital,] said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue said, [Does that mean there is a new mission? What did he say?]

[The mission is to protect the other soul inside the fake human emperor,] answered Zhi Yang.