

World Plot 1491

Chapter 1491 20.55 First Black Star - I am wrong.

After receiving the newly issued mission from the Sovereign Lord of the Nether System, Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue accepted their task with no problem. The two systems looked at each other and decided to use their real form to check on the soul inside the fake human emperor. They remain intangible to others who they didn't want to show their form to.

A teenager with long dark violet hair and lavender eyes, as well as a silver crescent imprint on his forehead, appeared in place of Zhi Yue's small moon avatar. Beside him is a man in his early twenties with red-orange hair and eyes; on his forehead is a red sun imprint. These two are Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang's real God forms.

Zhi Yue waved a hand, and the popcorn he was holding had reappeared, and he started eating.

Munch. Munch.

"It's been a while since I used my God form. Normally, masters are with us, and there is no need to do anything," said Zhi Yue while eating his popcorn.

Zhi Yang patted his head and said, "It's different this time. Master Hei is not with us, and the creator wouldn't make a move unless he felt like it. That person is indifferent to everything unless Master Hei is involved.

Him not coming over personally means that even the man beside him might not be the real incarnation of Master Hei, and he is just keeping the soul that might have connections to the incarnation."

"What should we do? Should we pull out the other soul? If so, we can only ask Lord Juedi to help us," suggested Zhi Yue.

The natal weapons of their masters are located in another dimension, but as beings that signed a soul contract with the God of Void and God of Destruction, they are capable of entering that dimension and having contact with everything their masters had signed soul contracts with.

Furthermore, after completing the trial of marriage, these personal dimensions they owned had merged and could even summon each other's natal weapon, though it depends on the natal weapon's spirit whether they would listen or not.

Zhi Yang said, "Indeed, if we are talking about severing things, there is nothing Lord Juedi couldn't cut. I will go and ask him for it. If he heard that the soul might be Master Hei's incarnation, he might become interested."

After hearing that, he opened a portal to the dimension of the contract their master possessed and disappeared on the spot. Zhi Yue was left behind to watch the drama between a puppet and a fake.

"Come back soon~" said Zhi Yue to his partner to the left to call Lord Juedi. "How long do I have to watch this disgusting scene of them humping each other? It's not even as exciting when Lord Hei is teasing my master. This puppet started acting beyond his means. Pfft! That itself will be quite fun to watch."

After a while, Zhi Yang returned with Juedi in his weapon form. Like its master, Juedi is inherently lazy and would not move if he didn't feel like it. When Zhi Yang returned, a crimson scythe was held carefully in his hand.

"Yue'er, Lord Juedi said he would see the soul for himself," said Zhi Yang as he returned.

Zhi Yue had just finished a huge bucket of popcorn and was now holding a liter sized cup of iced milk tea and was even lying down in boredom.

"Welcome back, A'Yang! Lord Juedi, would you like to have some iced milk tea?" asked Zhi Yue.

Seeing how carefree Zhi Yue is, the two men—one system and one weapon spirit—couldn't help but stare at him a bit longer. This kind of nonchalant action was usually done by their master. Zhi Yang pinched his temple and sighed. He couldn't help but feel that his Yue'er, after spending time with his master, had taken in most of his habit of being lazy.

Juedi, who had been bored all this time, was entertained by how this Moon God is acting so much like its master.

Hahaha~

"Little Sun, your little partner is too funny. No wonder he got along with my playful master. Well then, I will help you as you wish," Crimson Scythe's spirit, Juedi said.

Juedi turned to his human form; unlike his name as a soul reaper, the appearance of Juedi is similar to that of a mature man, a high elf with long silver hair and pointy ears, except for the fact that his eyes

were deep crimson as if he were a mad high elf. Like its master, he is inherently cold-blooded and expressionless.

"Regardless, I won't be able to harm him if he is my master's soul fragment. But from how I see it, he isn't. As for the soul you ask me to save, he... might be a clone soul piece. His soul presence is too weak. His soul had been continuously absorbed; if not for his strong will, he would have died."

A crimson scythe appeared in Juedi's hand; this is a part of his body.

Juedi added, "Once I take away this soul piece, the ongoing curse will be complete. This is a trap placed by the one who is helping this fake one. Are you alright with that result?"

"It's alright, Lord Juedi. Our priority is only the soul anyway who cares about what happens to this city," said Zhi Yue with a smile.

Juedi stared at Zhi Yue's innocent cruelty and pointed at him while looking at Zhi Yang.

"This little thing is crueler than he looks. Born from the soul of my master. No wonder he grew like this. You had it hard, kid," said Juedi.

Zhi Yang said, "I've gotten used to it, Lord Juedi."

Zhi Yue pouted, seeing that he was being ignored, and said, "Don't ignore me."

"I will pull out that soul you wanted; what happened afterwards will be on you both. I will not lead more help than this," said Juedi.

Zhi Yang said, "Yes, thank you very much for your help, Lord Juedi."

"It's alright. I've been bored lately as my master's soul had been sleeping for too long," said Juedi.

All of a sudden, the aloofness in this man disappeared, leaving only madness and thirst for blood and war.

"Either way, I have a feeling I would be able to play around as much as I want in this world. It's been a while since I played with Shenyuan. Only he exists, that makes me excited."

A mad smile replaced the cold and expressionless, which made the two systems tremble instinctively. This kind of madness they've only seen on Hei Anjing's face when he is fighting, covered in blood and endless war. A madness only he can control.

This mad smile disappeared from Juedi's face as he turned around to look at Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang.

"Don't be afraid, little ones. I don't harm anyone connected to my master," said Juedi. "I will drag out the soul now. Get ready."

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang turned serious at this moment. Juedi appeared before the couple, which startled them both. But just as they were about to call the guards outside, they noticed that no sound could be heard coming out not only from their mouths but also in the whole room. This scene stunned even the two systems.

"Domain of Silence. Inside my domain no one is capable of making a sound. My master never used this domain of mine though; he said it's too quiet and it makes him sleepy," said Juedi.

He wields his scythe towards the fake human emperor. As if feeling the looming death towards him, the fake human emperor finally showed fear that was meant for the weak, and everyone in the room saw the real appearance of his soul for a moment. It's average-looking, with a face covered in freckles and almond-shaped eyes.

It's the face of a man called An Ziwei. Unfortunately, only the puppet who possessed the memory of the original Wang Xiajie recognized him.

The puppet of Wang Xiajie mumbles, "An Ziwei. The cousin of the former male empress."

Juedi said, "Either way, I only need the other soul inside of you. Don't worry, you won't feel any pain."

Without any hesitation, the crimson scythe fell on the fake human emperor's body. As the sword was pulled back, an almost transparent soul was pulled out of the fake human emperor. It had the real appearance of the real human emperor, Hei Xiaojing.

Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang caught the weakened soul that looks similar to Hei Anjing, yet not at the same time. Even Juedi felt uncomfortable seeing this face, so he frowned.

Juedi snorted coldly and said, "A thing with the fake of my master. Too weak, too fragile, except for the face; everything else is completely different from my master. This is a bit disgusting!"

"Lord Juedi, you can't kill this soul. It still has its use to find the real incarnation of Lord Hei!" said Zhi Yue as he stood before Juedi, who was irritated by such a weakling-looking thing that possessed a similar face as his master.

Juedi looked extremely annoyed, but he still stopped at the last moment when he heard Zhi Yue's words.

"Very well. I've finished my part. Do the rest yourself. I've completely lost interest," said Juedi as he slowly disappeared on the spot.

He took a last glance at the being who possessed the face of his master. Who would have thought he would see a familiar expression on this weak thing's face? A mad yet playful smile appeared on that soul's face. He wanted to reach out, but he couldn't stop his teleportation.

He reappeared on his master's contract dimension with a stunned look. Only for a moment when he calmed down that an excited smile appeared on his face.

"I am wrong. That may be a clone... but that is my master's clone. Hahaha~. Did this world become his game board? How interesting~ I hope I will be summoned this time."

Chapter 1492: 20.56 First Black Star - Half Soul of Hei Xiaojing

In the emperor's chamber...

After Lord Juedi had left, those who remained were still stunned and looking at each other. Suddenly, the fake human emperor was covered in with black runes. The sound of the soul ripping can even be heard by those who were watching and the painful screams of the fake human emperor as his soul was being shaped.

But in the process of completion of the life-exchange curse, something unexpected happened, just his face was about to reach the perfect replica of the original human emperor, as if something took over the curse and gave him an average looking similar to the Hei Xiaojing yet looking like a low-level copy.

After the pain subsided, An Ziwei, who took over the life of Hei Xiaojing, was grinning as he finally got what he wanted.

"Hahaha~ finally Hei Xiaojing's identity is mine~" said An Ziwei.

What he didn't notice is that everyone is looking at him with a weird look as if seeing something not nice to the eyes. Only the almost transparent soul of Hei Xiaojing watched this scene as if it was something he had expected.

This half soul of Hei Xiaojing commented with mockery in his voice, "Even if a monkey copied a human, it is still a monkey."

Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue couldn't help but nod at these words especially after seeing what happened to the face of the proud man in front of them. They couldn't understand why this person's face got worse after

the curse of exchanging life had been completed, but it seems that the soul they had saved knew something about this.

"You knew this would happen if you left his body?" asked Zhi Yang.

The half soul responded, "Of course! Why do you think that bastard would seal me in his body? This thing is my cousin by blood, he wanted to use me to transform his appearance closest to mine. He didn't look this worse before, but because he wanted a perfect version of my face that his appearance became like that. That being would never like someone looking exactly like himself."

"What the hell are you talking about?" asked An Ziwei, who heard what his cousin's half soul had just said. He was stunned and couldn't understand the meaning of his words at all. Leaving him all bewildered.

The half soul of Hei Xiaojing suggested, "Why don't you look in a mirror to check whether you got what you truly wanted?"

An Ziwei, who now possessed the identity as the human emperor, grabbed the only bronze mirror in his room. He was shocked when he saw his appearance. It was indeed his cousin's face, but for some reason, it looks uglier than how he imagined it. It was the lost grade appearance one can have, yet at the same time no one can deny that this is the human emperor's face for some reason.

AHHH!

"What the hell is this face!? This is not my face! Cousin, don't look this ugly!!!" exclaimed An Ziwei as keeps shouting in rejection to his current face. He keeps staring at the bronze mirror's reflection and

even rubs his face for countless times. No matter what he does, the beautiful face of his cousin doesn't appear in his reflection.

An Ziwei was in denial and said, "I know! It's the mirror that had a problem! I need to look for other mirrors!!" He then runs out of the room forgetting about his uninvited guests and the half-soul of his own cousin that used to be sealed in him.

Zhi Yue commented, "Is he a fool?"

Ignoring the cannon fodder emperor that had run off, "Who is this being you are talking about?" asked Zhi Yang.

The two systems had a feeling that whoever this person this half-soul is talking about must be the real incarnation of Lord Hei in this world. After all, the resemblance of this man to their Lord Hei is too obvious if they are only talking of the face alone.

The half-soul suddenly shut up as if he was forbidden from saying who it was, even though he knew who that man they were asking about is. Zhi Yang was the first to notice this half-soul's abrupt silence. It was something beyond his control, as if something was muting him once he wanted to mention that being's identity.

Zhi Yang asked, "You can't tell us who he is?"

The half-soul nods his head as an answer to Zhi Yang's query.

Zhi Yue asked, "How about his location?"

The half soul shook his head.

"Can't you even give us a clue or something?" asked Zhi Yue.

The half-soul said, "He is the strongest in this world."

The two systems laughed and said, "That's what we already know."

"What are you talking about? You said you don't know his name and his location, yet you knew his power? How can that be possible?" asked the half-soul.

Zhi Yue said, "We know his original self. What you met is just a part of his real soul? Moreover, it seems you are his clone. No wonder Milord is not that interested in you guys."

"But protecting you is a must. We don't know if the death of a clone had effects on him. Just to be safe, we are going to save you and bring you to the other half of your soul," said Zhi Yang.

This half-soul actually recognized Zhi Yang; after all, it was he who noticed his presence inside that official's body when he overtook the body of An Ziwei, albeit only temporarily.

"It was you. You are the one I felt inside that official's body. I sensed you using his eyes and dug it out to check. That official, you two as well as the great general. All of you are not originally from here. Then...

is that Wang Xiajie I saw that night also the same as you guys?" asked the half-soul of the human emperor.

Zhi Yue said, "Yes. So, it was you who can use the elements of darkness. Is this something given to you as well?"

"He gave it to me. He said it wouldn't be interesting if I get eaten by someone like my cousin," answered the half-soul of Hei Xiaojing. "Since the real Wang Xiaojing is dead, there is no need for me to protect the throne. After all, he can't return anymore. You guys can do as you wish."

He chose to sleep knowing that his mission to protect the throne is no longer being used. The betrayal they had chosen at that time caused Wang Xiajie to leave the capitol, and with them knowing, the ministers and officials he chose to save had planned to kill their former emperor. As expected, human's trust shouldn't be given wholeheartedly.

Those ministers and officials begged to be saved, but in the end it was them who chose to kill their real master. What's the point of continuing to protect these kinds of people? At the very least, they had enough of them. A soul orb replaced the almost transparent half-soul of Hei Xiaojing. Zhi Yue took him away and looked at Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue said, "His soul had been weakened greatly. It must merge with the other half to start its healing."

"Warden Yun, would be dropping by soon. He is heading to the south which is near the borderland. It's better to hand him this soul. We still need to investigate about the being this half soul had mentioned. There is also the missing domain lord. It is also weird that the man who attacked me before didn't appear this time," said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue said, "Isn't that man's goal to complete the life-exchange curse on that mortal? Since it had been achieved, he might no longer be interested in this place."

"But after the creator failed to get anything from Ye Yan and Hei Suyu, he wanted to capture that person the most in this world. He is most likely the mastermind that caused the death of Lord Ye," said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue said, "Doesn't that mean that man is that dangerous? H-How about we don't look for him."

"We won't. Our priority is the master's incarnation after all," said Zhi Yang with a smile as he patted Zhi Yue's head.

Zhi Yue sighed in relief and said, "That's good. Then it wouldn't be so dangerous~"

The two systems had completely forgotten about the puppet that was left in the room and heard everything they've said. When they noticed him, they immediately replaced him with a new one and decided to watch the chaos in the imperial palace caused by the new human emperor, An Ziwei, who was reborn with the ugly version of Hei Xiaojing's face.

He couldn't accept that he had ended up with such an appearance. Even so, thanks to the completion of the curse, he is now seen by everyone as the real Hei Xiaojing, which is what he wanted all his life except that he has an ugly face right now.

On the same day when the evening arrived, Warden Yun Ming finally arrived at the imperial palace and met the two systems. They told him everything that had happened and passed the soul orb of the half soul that Hei Xiaojing left behind.

After receiving the soul orb from the two systems, Warden Yun Ming said, "So, the human emperor was truly a clone? No wonder Lord Ye isn't too clingy to the other half soul of the human emperor. Have you asked the identity of the real incarnation of the Master in this world?"

"He was forbidden to say it," said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue said, "We didn't force him after learning how Ye Yan died from a curse. Moreover, he is the clone of Lord Hei's incarnation. We are afraid that 'him' dying would cause harm to the real body."

"That's also true. It's good to be careful. I will take this soul back to Lord Ye and head to the south. Also, be careful of evil cultivators of this world. They might not be strong, but they seem to be involved in all events in this world," said Yun Ming. "They might be subordinates of that man who attacked us."

"Okay. We will be careful," said Zhi Yang.

Zhi Yue said, "Take care on your way. Contact us with your subsystems!"

"I will. See you later," said Yun Ming as he once again left the capital to bring the half-soul of Hei Xiaojing. As for the events unfolding in the Imperial Palace, they no longer had any interest in getting involved.

Chapter 1493: 20.57 First Black Star - Who cursed you?

Warden Yun Ming, as soon as he took the half-soul of Hei Xiaojing from the two systems, Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue, he was prepared to leave the capital. He was only there to take the soul and give it to the God of Void. It was already decided that this half soul must be given to the other half soul in the borderlands. As for how it would end, that will be something the God of Void has to see for himself.

He planned to head to the south as soon as he delivered the soul.

He didn't use teleportation, as that needed not only a space element but talent to control. Like other gods, long-distance teleportation is impossible for him. He would teleport away from its target location like how the God of Void suffered from it before. He had an artifact for teleportation, but that is only useful when he is in his god form.

His human vessel might not be able to bear transport through time and space.

It would be a different story using a spell scroll. Most spell scrolls were made by someone from the Hei Clan, and they had added a blessing to each scroll, which allowed teleportation to be done without affecting the user of the scroll.

Gods are capable of teleportation even in the mortal world, but only over short distances. Moreover, too powerful qi can destroy a small star after all, and that is what Yun Ming is avoiding. Thus, he can only travel by land or sky.

It took three days for Warden Yun Ming to reach the borderlands by flying. He arrived at the mansion at night when Wang Xiajie and Anwei had just finished eating. Warden Yun Ming fell from the dark sky to the backyard of the mansion. The two who were eating dinner at the dining hall stared at him for a moment upon his arrival.

Wang Xiajie asked, "Why are you back, Yun Ming?"

"Lord Ye, the mission of Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue had been completed. Lord Juedi had lent a hand to this mission and successfully got the other soul inside the fake human emperor," reported Yun Ming as he fell on his one knee.

After that, he took out the other half of the soul, which Hei Xiaojing originally possessed. This soul flew towards Wang Xiajie's hand and observed the young man who was on the opposite of the table where he sat. Hei Xiaojing was looking at him with a smile, even so he showed no urgency of wanting to take his soul back right away.

At most, he was stunned that his half soul was taken back so easily by them.

"You can leave," said Wang Xiajie to Yun Ming, who immediately disappeared as he fulfilled his mission.

After observing the soul orb that was given to him by Warden Yun Ming, he found nothing familiar with it and lost interest. The God of Void asked the young man before him, "Aren't you going to ask me for the other half of your soul?"

"Hm~, if you want to give it to me, I will accept. If you don't, that is also fine. It won't die right away just because of an incomplete soul. Though, I might be a bit interested in those memories I had forgotten before," said Anwei (Hei Xiaojing).

The God of Void didn't see any urgency within the eyes of the young man in front of him. As if he wasn't truly interested in whether his soul becomes complete or not. Seeing this, the God of Void threw the soul orb in his hand to the young man. He completely lost interest in testing this man's temper and anything else.

Wang Xiajie said, "Your expression looks fake. Whatever, just take it!"

Anwei (Hei Xiaojing) looked at the God of Void and said, "Are you sure?"

"Is there something wrong?" asked Wang Xiajie.

"Are you not afraid I might be your enemy? Did you say that you were attacked by this soul when you saved him in the imperial palace?" said Hei Xiaojing.

Wang Xiajie shrugs his shoulders and says, "The result is that I am still alive. So, what you are worrying about wouldn't happen. I couldn't even kill myself."

A helpless smile appeared on his face as he remembered the immortality forcefully given to him by his wife before he descended to this world.

Seeing a smile that is different from the half-indifferent one he usually receives, Hei Xiaojing couldn't help but mumble, "So, you can smile like that?"

"Hm?" Wang Xiajie looked up to see Hei Xiaojing looking at him with a somewhat forceful smile.

"Is there something wrong?" asked the God of Void.

"Nothing much!"

Hei Xiaojing shook his head and gave the man before him a bright smile, which made no difference to his expressionless face and cold eyes. Even though Hei Xiaojing didn't say anything, the months he spent with this man were the most fulfilling days of his life. He was extremely satisfied with the short-term happiness he had received.

He didn't know if these feelings were his or from the main body; either way, it made him feel content.

"I will be able to give you the answers you wanted once I remembered anything. I had most likely met that man you wanted to find," said Hei Xiaojing. "Let's just treat that as a payment for letting me live in the mansion for half a year."

"As you wish, there is no need for any payment. But if you truly know about that man who cursed you, I will owe you a favor," said the God of Void.

Hei Xiaojing chuckles, "No need for a favor, as I am the one repaying your help. I hope you find the person you are looking for with the help of my words."

He closed his eyes and pushed the other half of his soul back to his current body. His former identity is gone, and he can no longer use the name of Hei Xiaojing, as that is no longer his name. He didn't want to use An Ziwei's name, as that name makes him sick. The fusion of two half souls didn't take long; after all, it's a soul, not the original one. The God of Void watches the whole process.

Anwei, this is the name the former Hei Xiaojing had decided to keep. The process of soul merging isn't painful, and it didn't take long either. But with his former identity being completely stolen, Hei Xiaojing's original face can no longer be his. Instead, his original features mixed with An Ziwei's face, creating a new face from two identities.

A new life that was meant for him to continue after he lost his original.

The scars on Anwei's healed under the golden light of his soul. His face was altered to something new yet similar at the same time. Even so, the soul didn't completely change. The God of Void watches as the similar features of the wife he had seen from the human emperor before had distorted to something different.

Right now, Anwei completely doesn't look like his wife; instead, a few fleeting traces remain, but this face made him a completely different person from before.

The God of Void watches the whole process of the souls merging with an indifferent face. Actually, he had unconsciously distanced himself from Anwei the moment he recognized that he wasn't his wife's incarnation and most likely just a clone of him in this world.

A clone and the main body are two completely different entities. It can be said that they have the same source, but the two are beings of different lives. They can never be the same person. That's why the God of Void keeping a distance from Anwei is just a normal reaction; after all, this man can only love one person in existence. There will never be another one.

Moreover, a clone is just a copy; it can never become an original.

Once Anwei completed the merging of his soul, the innocent expression caused by missing memories from before had faded. His upturned lips turned into a straight line, as if he had become an emotionless person. Wang Xiajie wasn't surprised by this result.

It's like when the original Wang Xiajie, who had become an innocent fool, lost his memories and became a majestic emperor at the last moment of his life.

A frown tainted that emotionless face of Anwei and slightly looked down with one of his hands touching his chin as if he had fallen deeply in his thoughts. This is Anwei digesting the memories he had just reclaimed after his soul had merged. But as more time passed, Wang Xiajie noticed the man's face becoming weirder with each second.

Wang Xiajie said, "Are you going to go back on your word of giving me the answers I wanted to hear? I don't mind. I can find it in another way. Don't stress yourself over the promise you made with me."

"That's not it. Ha~ I just couldn't believe such a brat had schemed the two of us well. Either way, you can ask your question now," said Anwei as he slipped his right hand's fingers through his hair.

Upon seeing this reaction, the God of Void realized that the man in front of him had most likely got all his memories back as Hei Xiaojing.

Wang Xiajie asked, "So, what's the identity of the man who had placed a curse on you?"

A sarcastic and cold smile appeared on Anwei's face and said, "You know him too well, your majesty. How could you not know when he is your only blood related cousin, Wang Yan?"

"Wang Yan?" mumbles Wang Xiajie as he tries to look through the memories of the original in this body.

Wang Yan. The only son of his imperial uncle before he had become impotent. His existence was considered illegitimate, and his imperial uncle threw him out of the capital. At least these are what the people of the royal family and the capitol know.

In reality, he had sent his son to the floating island for protection, which the royal family had learned and was punished with beheading for betraying the current emperor. It was just that this imperial uncle of his didn't expect that his son, whom he had sacrificed his life to protect, would be intercepted on the way and taken by the evil cultivator.

Wang Yan became one of the Demon Sons of the Evil Cultivators and entered the Heavenly Sword Sect as a spy. which eventually led him to learn his real origins. He is the last bloodline of the royal family after Wang Xiajie. He hated Wang Xiajie upon learning about his father's execution.

He hated the royal family more when he learned that his cousin emperor was killed by his male empress, who stole his throne under his nose. He separated himself from the evil cultivators and did everything to take back the throne, which he thought was originally his.

Because of Wang Yan's obsession for the imperial throne, he crossed paths with Hei Xiaojing. This is the battle between the protagonist and the villain; at least that's how the world plot is written. Who would have thought that in this timeline, he had still chosen to separate himself from the evil cultivators and live on his own? As for what his source of power is, no one knows.

Chapter 1494: 20.58 First Black Star - Real Clone

The God of Void had no system around him to introduce who this Wang Yan is, but the memories of the original Wang Xiajie were enough to help him recognize who this man is. It's the original Wang Xiajie's biological cousin. The only son of his father's brother and his imperial uncle. It can be said that this man is the only person aside from him that possessed the royal bloodline.

Wang Xiajie commented, "Him having knowledge about curses is not a surprise; that is something available in your world. But... the ability to control darkness is another thing. That is something that only exists in the upper realm."

"So, you mean like you and your group, he is also an outsider?" asked Anwei.

The God of Void nodded his head and said, "He also seems to know who I am. This means the real Wang Yan is already dead as well."

"This is crazy. Why are you guys all coming over to this world?" said Anwei.

The God of Void answered, "I've come for my wife, and our subordinates are helping me. Though the one I am looking for was his incarnation, a part of his soul."

This explanation made Anwei realize the reason why this person was ordered to save half of his soul, which was sealed in the imperial palace by An Ziwei, and also why he saved him when meeting him dying by the road.

Anwei asked, "Do I look like your wife?"

"There is a resemblance, but... you are not him," said the God of Void, who only gave him a glance, and then that's all.

Anwei, who had fallen for this person, couldn't help but hope in his heart and asked, "Is that incarnation not me?"

Silence descends between the two men in the dining hall. It was awkward, but none of the two were nervous at all. Anwei stares hopefully towards the God of Void, while the latter only meets his eyes for a split second before averting his gaze. This reaction made Anwei's face turn pale, and the man's silence itself said the answer to his question.

"You are not him nor is his incarnation. However, when you were created, he must have copied a few features of the original to you. This is why you look so similar to the person I am looking for," answered Wang Xiajie.

Anwei looked bewildered with the answer he got from this person he had fallen for and asked, "What do your words mean? What do you mean by created?"

"You are not born artificially. To be precise, your soul was created and injected into that body named Hei Xiaojing. Don't you meet someone in your dreams? Or maybe in reality, a person who says he knows what you are," the God of Void said.

Anwei was dazed for a moment and finally laughed out of nowhere. It was only at this point that he realized that his whole life must be in someone's control. The reason he doesn't get attached to anyone from his birth to his adulthood.

The reason why he couldn't accept or feel the love of Wang Xiajie, and maybe this is also the reason why he fell in love with the person in front of him. But for him to say it this way hurts way too much more than he expected.

"So, you wanted to know the identity of that person? It's not like I can't tell you who it was... but there is something I wanted you to do for me," said Anwei.

It was at this moment that the affection and all of the spark within his eyes slowly turned dull. He looks like becoming empty little by little. It's just that the God of Void didn't notice it and was enraged when he heard what Anwei had just said.

The God of Void grabs Anwei's shirt and lifts him up by grabbing it, and with a pair of cold and menacing red eyes, he stares at Anwei.

"Except for my wife, no one had renegade their words to me," said the enraged God of Void.

Regardless of the growing dangerous aura around Wang Xiajie, Anwei looked at him calmly with a smile. This familiar smile instantly calmed the God of Void, but he was somewhat annoyed that he got affected by this man's features, which are similar to his wife.

Now that he merged with the other missing half of his soul, not only his demeanor but even his appearance had been similar to his wife, Hei Anjing. Thus, he couldn't bring himself to harm this man, as it feels like he is hurting his own wife.

Tsk!

"Suit yourself! I'm not going to do it!" said Wang Xiajie as he sat back in his chair in a bad mood.

Anwei said, "You should have just hit me; I was prepared for you to get angry."

"I cannot hit you with that fake so similar to my wife!" said the God of Void.

A sad smile flashes on Anwei's face, which immediately disappears afterward.

"Okay, enough jokes. I will tell you what you wanted to know the most. The identity of the man who told me about the existence of gods from the upper realm is the strongest person in this world. He might be the one who killed the domain lord or that issue had something to do with him."

"The ancestor of all evil cultivators in existence and the being that all righteous cultivators feared the most. The real and first human emperor before the existence of the Wang Royal Family. His name is Mo Anjing."

"Mo... Anjing. His name... is similar to my wife. He must be his incarnation in this world. Then can you tell me where he is?"

When the God of Void lifted his head to look at Anwei, he was stunned as he saw the scene of this young man slowly turning to ashes. Cracks appeared on his skin, and the tip of his fingers slowly faded into ashes. With an expected expression on his face, Anwei looked at him and smiled.

Ah~

At this moment, Anwei looks carefree as if he wasn't the one dying.

"I expected this to happen. So don't look like that. His existence is the only secret in this world. As the strongest being, this world is already under his control. He had most likely allowed you in as well. The Heavenly Laws were in cahoots with him.

This is because only he could capture the one who had most likely killed the Domain Lord."

Anwei stood up, and almost half of his arms were already gone. He acted like he didn't see his arms gone and walked towards the God of Void until he stood in front of him. His smile is as gentle and cheerful as before.

"I don't know his exact location. But if it's you, you should be able to find him. Don't look like that. I'm just returning to where I came from. Maybe we will see each other again. Thank you for treating me as someone to be loved for half a year.

Those were... my happiest... moments. Forgive me... for this last... selfishness."

Anwei lowered his head and kissed Wang Xiajie's lips. This short contact was enough to make the heart of the God of Void out of control. He looked at the fading person before him in disbelief.

"Jing'er?" The God of Void calls in disbelief.

Anwei smiled and said, "It would... be great... if I... am truly... the one... you've been...

looking for. Sadly... I'm just... a part... of... it."

By the time the God of Void wanted to reach out to touch the young man before him, he instantly turned to ashes before his face and disappeared. Leaving only a dumbfounded Wang Xiajie in the living room, looking at the empty space before him, where the young man used to exist and is now gone.

At the last moment when their lips had touched, the God of Void felt a wisp of his wife's soul coming from Anwei. It was weak, but that feeling was definitely the soul of his beloved. There is no way he will make a mistake about it. This can only mean that Anwei, regardless of being a clone or not, is a wisp of soul, which is a part of his wife's Hei Anjing.

He is a real clone. A clone made with the part of the soul of his wife's incarnation in this world. In short, he is a part of his wife's soul. Not just a mere clone made as a puppet but a living one with a real soul injected in it.

The God of Void was so shocked that he was frozen for a minute before he woke up and tried to trace the soul of Anwei. Unfortunately, only the pile of silver ashes under his feet was the only thing that was left behind by the person called Anwei. Thinking of how he suddenly chose to ignore Anwei after learning he is a clone and distance himself towards him unlike before.

The God of Void felt regret and guilt.

He kneels down, trying to hold on to the silver ashes on the wooden floor; unfortunately, it just slipped past his fingers, and he was unable to hold it in his hands.

The God of Void mumbles, "How could I not recognize him?"

Somewhere within the world, in a place full of darkness. Anwei's soul drifts and merges with the man hiding in it. Only a pair of glowing silver, inhuman eyes can be seen within the darkness and a cold voice muttering in the quiet, black space.

"Still careless and foolish as before. He hasn't changed at all. He still killed me unintentionally. How disappointing~"

Chapter 1495: 20.59 First Black Star - Soul Search

The God of Void was left dazed for a while as he stared at the pile of ashes on the ground. He had truly not expected that Anwei, whom he had deemed to be a stranger, would become a being that had a direct connection to his wife. He had definitely felt the soul of the God of Destruction in Anwei. It was just that it was already too late when he realized it.

Not only had the man turned to ashes before him, his soul had gone missing once he died. Obviously, the trigger for his death is Mo Anjing. This person might be the real incarnation of his wife, Hei Anjing, and was even using his soul to create a soul with a wisp of himself. Such actions are no different from ripping apart his own soul to create a clone that is exactly like him.

After gathering the ashes on the ground, he immediately used his authority in the Nether System to inform the others about what just happened. With this authority, he can utilize the Nether System, which all of them had been bound to. A group communication was created by him.

In this group, Zhi Yang, Zhi Yue, Warden Yun Ming, and the Chief Warden had been added. They were directly contacted by the Nether System, and a screen appeared before their faces, which is the similar holographic screens only they can see.

The God of Void had spoken. "The human emperor, Hei Xiaojing, is a clone. He is a clone with a wisp of Hei Anjing's soul. My wife's incarnation in this world is making these clones. They were cursed to die immediately once they exposed anything about the person who created them. Hei Xiaojing... is dead."

"The incarnation of Jing'er in this world is called Mo Anjing. He is the ancestor of the Evil Cultivators as well as the strongest person in this world. Find him for me!"

"Find these clones. Protect them and don't ask them anything! I do not know if the deaths of these clones can affect the original soul of my wife's incarnation. Keep them away from harm once found."

[Yes, My Lord! [Lord Ye] The two systems and the wardens responded to his words.

The communication was cut off the moment the four subordinates had responded accordingly to the God of Void's command and screen before they shut off, making the face of Wang Xiajie disappear before their eyes. They actually noticed the emptiness within the crimson eyes of the lord. It seems that this information has affected him so much.

Among them, Warden Yun Ming understood the mood of the sovereign god the most. He had seen how much the God of Void had distanced himself towards Hei Xiaojing after learning he was a clone. He must be regretting this action after Hei Xiaojing died under his queries, which greatly affected him.

Warden Yun Ming, who was close to the South region, looked up at the brightening sky and mumbles, "My master's incarnation is cruel in this world. Intentionally creating clones of himself and even adding a part of his soul to create them. This clone would then parade themselves before the God of Void. With just a weak wisp of soul, it wouldn't be hard to mistake them for a mere clone."

"For the God of Void, who is indifferent to others other than his beloved, he would definitely not care for these clones. But now knowing that they carry a wisp of his wife's soul, he couldn't just give them all his love. That will make him look like a scumbag."

At the Borderlands...

After receiving the new orders from the God of Void, the Chief Warden didn't expect that the evil cultivators would have Lord Hei's incarnation as their ancestor. He didn't know if killing these evil cultivators would make him offend their ancestors. Like Warden Yun Ming, he understood the change of mood in his lord.

The great general mumbles, "That clone must have died during the interrogation of the Lord and at that time the lord must have seen the clone as a stranger. Only when it died that he realized that this clone possessed a wisp of his wife's soul. A curse must have been triggered, causing a death curse to activate. This is no different than killing the person.

It's no wonder that the Lord's mood ended in such a state."

"Such a cruel move. It seems that Lord Hei's incarnation in this world hates the lord to create such a scenario. The only question is whether all the other clones would possess this wisp of soul. I need to find the location of the Evil Cultivator's hideout. At least this would allow us to know where to find their ancestor first."

Recalling the captured evil cultivators imprisoned in the water dungeon, the chief warden chose to find them himself and check their memories through soul search.

"Someone tell the vice commander to bring me the leader of the group of evil cultivators that sneaked into the territory that night," ordered the chief warden.

The soldiers stationed outside the office had heard his orders and responded, "Yes, General!"

Not too long, the vice commander had brought over the leader figure within the group of evil cultivators that wanted to kidnap children that night. He was covered in wounds, and his skin had almost turned black and blue. It can be seen how much torture that man had suffered while keeping him alive.

"General, sir! I've brought him over," said the vice commander while dragging a person in the office.

The vice commander's hatred towards the evil cultivators didn't even subside after this torture; it just pissed him off more, just as he recalls the last moment of the great general before he chose to poison him.

Thud!

The evil cultivator was thrown to the knees before the great general. Upon seeing the great general, who is the divine one in the rumors, he couldn't help but feel fear.

"W-What do you need? I don't remember offending an exalted one like you do."

"Tell where your hideout is, especially where your leader is right now," said the great general as he suddenly appeared before the evil cultivator, who started panicking before his presence.

The chief warden can see the man's mouth opening and closing as if saying some words yet there is no voice coming out, which made the two other men in the office frown.

The vice commander said in surprise, "What is wrong with him? He can't speak? He was screaming normally before?"

"This is a curse of restriction. He isn't allowed to speak of something and he is forbidden to do so. When he tried to say anything about the restricted thing, his voice wouldn't come out," said the great general.

The vice commander said, "Then we can't know where their hideout is and where their leader is hiding?"

"There are other ways. I will use soul searching on him. He might turn into a fool in the end though," said the Chief Warden.

The evil cultivator who couldn't speak just now is now trembling. As a cultivator, he knew what soul searched for. It's a high-class technique that directly affects the soul. He also knows that the pain it causes would be as painful as getting your soul ripped off.

"N-No, please don't."

"You don't even listen to the begging of your victims. Do you think we will if you beg?" The vice commander mockingly said.

The chief warden reached out his right hand and grabbed the evil cultivator's head and used soul search on him. As soon as the soul techniques were used on him, he screamed with unimaginable pain. He was even flailing like a fish out of water, but the one gripping him was merciless and ignored his agony.

AGHH~

Only when he finally stopped moving and a drool appeared at the corner of his lip with his eye dilated and out of focus did the great general let him go. He fell on the group like a dying fish, twitching from time to time.

The vice commander watching the scene was speechless; he felt that the expression of the evil cultivator was too miserable, and this left a fearful scene in his mind. He didn't expect that the soul search technique is such an evil method to gather information. Look how the man had ended up useless. Being alive yet deader than dead.

The great general grabbed a cloth from his table and cleaned his hands as if he had touched something disgusting. Obviously, the chief warden had seen almost everything this man had done. He tried to look for their hideout, but as if his memories were fragments at some point, there was no exact location. He just saw a place that is completely dark and a pair of inhuman, silvery eyes sneering at him.

The vice commander asked, "General, have you found out where their headquarters are?"

The great general didn't vocally respond and instead passed the memories of the evil cultivator he had seen to the mind of his subordinate. Since there isn't anything taboo within the evil cultivator's memories, he showed everything to the vice commander, as most of this man's memory had something to do with the scheme that brought down the great general.

It can be said that the downfall of the great general and the reason he was cursed was because of someone's betrayal. The traitor was none other than the uncle of the vice commander, who was also a commander within the group.

Based on seniority alone, this man would have taken over the position of the general once he dies. Sadly, the dead body of the great general was occupied by the chief warden after he died. His dream to become the next general was destined to not happen at all.

Actually, he was also the one who had escorted the first two cultivators that arrived on their territory and even made sure that they came over while the general was in the capital. Unfortunately, the chief warden was prepared and gave Nether Chains to the vice commander to use in case of danger.

The more memory the vice commander digested, the angrier he gets. He couldn't believe that the traitor who killed the great general is his uncle, and not only that, that person is the teacher of the great general. How could he kill his own student and nephew?

"How dare he!?" exclaimed the vice commander.

The great general said, "You handle the rest on your own, but don't forget to gather the proof if you want to execute him. As for the hideout of these men, I will have to check on it myself."

"Yes, my lord. I will definitely make sure he pays for his sin," said the vice commander.

He saluted the general and dragged back the now stupid evil cultivator out with him. The vice commander summoned all his subordinates and tasked them to gather all the proof. With the memories the great general had passed on him, he knew the hidden locations where his uncle hid his corruption.

The afternoon that day, one of the old leaders in the south fortress was punished with beheading. His sin is attempted murder of the great general, involvement with the enemies or outsiders, and bribery.

Chapter 1496: 20.60 First Black Star - Profound Sect's Holy Son

After finding the location from the memories of the evil cultivator, the Chief Warden left the south region to the place where the evil cultivator resides. It's a hidden hideout at a certain cliff within an active volcano area.

There are many formations that keep the location hidden from the eyes of others; however, in the eyes of the Chief Warden, such formations can hardly be hidden.

Floating above the volcano area, the Chief Warden holds his golden spear. He peered through the defensive measure of the hideout and found mortals and even cultivators being locked up within the place. Unfortunately, the dark place where he had seen that pair of inhuman silver eyes was nowhere around.

The Chief Warden murmured, "It's not here either. Hah~ let's just capture all of these little ones and use soul search in them. As long as I find all their hideouts, I will find where that dark place is."

He brandished his spear to cut through the cliff and directly opened a path. His movements showed no hesitation, and he made sure to avoid any innocents from getting harmed.

The defensive formations that hide the original appearance of the cliff were broken, revealing a mansion created within the walls of the cliff. Sounds of explosions and screams as well as curses were heard.

A group of evil cultivators come out of their lair with enraged faces. They couldn't believe that their hideout was attacked all of a sudden on this day. When they came out, they only saw one man afloat above the volcano area.

They noticed that he wasn't using any artifacts to fly, which indicated that this man was most likely at least a Nascent Soul Cultivator or even stronger. Only Nascent soul cultivators and above can use the heaven and earth qi to maneuver themselves in the sky.

"Intruder! There are intruders!"

"What do you mean!? There is only one of him!"

"Fuck! He can fly without an artifact or a flying sword!"

"It's a Nascent Soul Cultivator!"

"Inform the elder!!!"

From above, the Chief Warden stared down at them with a pair of cold eyes. Looking completely indifferent as if watching a blade of grass under his foot. Those eyes made the evil cultivators tremble.

Most of them are only in the Jindan (Golden Core) Stage, and a single Nascent Soul Cultivator can easily kill them all. That's why they called for the elder of this hideout. The Elder is not only someone from the main territory but also a powerful Peak Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Someone who is about to reach the Soul Transformation Stage. This kind of strength was enough to place him as Sect Elder on the floating island. Sadly, as an evil cultivator, they wouldn't be able to stay on the floating island, as their cultivation techniques involve blood, death, and torture.

This is the reason why the evil cultivators and righteous cultivators couldn't get along. The former kills to get stronger, while the latter pretends to be an immortal who vanquishes evil.

Meanwhile, inside the cliff, in the prisoner's area.

The mortals were malnourished, and most of them kept crying in despair. Some cultivators were dazed as they were experimented on, not allowing them to die so easily.

Among them, the one who caught the most attention was a beautiful man with long silver hair and obsidian-colored irises. He sat in the middle of the prison and his white robe remained pristine and untainted with the dust and dirt of the prison.

There's a collar around his neck, which prevents him from using most of his qi. He had his eyes closed and was seated in lotus form as if in meditation.

Clang!

Someone entered the cell where he is; it's a young man wearing a dark red robe, which is worn by most evil cultivators. He looks like a man in his thirties and his almond eyes flutter with seduction. Most of the powerful evil cultivators can retain their youth using evil means like forcibly extracting one's lifespan, etc. This man is the elder and owner of this hideout called Elder Xie.

"My, my~ my darling little doll. Are you sure you don't want to become this elder's dao companion? Just give up the righteous side and join us. It will be more interesting that way. Aren't we right? Profound Sect, Holy Son, Juejing," said Elder Xie.

The elegant man in white robe and silver long hair slowly opened his eyes, revealing deep black iris, which was filled with indifference and coldness as he stared at Elder Xie. This is the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, Juejing. The youngest Nascent Soul cultivator in the floating island.

Holy Son Juejing said, "You told this holy son that you know who killed Shun Wuyun. I let myself get captured for that sake. You better keep your word or... this seat will kill you!"

Cold air spread throughout the whole prison, and frost started to appear on the ground and walls. This made Elder Xie's lips twitch as he couldn't believe that the collar of subordination couldn't even subdue this holy son, who emits an aura of sacredness and purity, yet at the same time, there is deep coldness within those obsidian eyes.

Elder Xie looked at the surroundings, and his thoughts were in a wry, 'Damn! I've placed strong restriction formation in that collar of his and in this prison, but still couldn't complete sealing up his qi!'

"Haha~ I know. I know. Shun Wuyun is your sworn brother, and the evil cultivators were the ones that ambushed him and his sister. Haven't you killed those brats already? It's just that they didn't tell you who is the mastermind behind this scheme~" said Elder Xie.

Holy Son, Juejing said, "Say it! Who the hell did it?"

"Hehe~ actually, you know this person too well!" said Elder Xie as he approached the gorgeous fairy in front of him.

Taunting and baiting him to lower his vigilance towards himself. As soon as he got closer to this beautiful man, he instantly added restrictions on him. Allowed a more powerful seal over his qi, making the person weaker than he is supposed to be.

Elder Xie laughed at the scene of the man's complete restraint. No one knows how obsessed he is towards this person. With how high his position is, his cultivation was even equal to his at such a young age. He was both in awe and envious. How can such a person exist in this world? Beings who possessed power and beauty.

One person of that is enough to exist. The ancestor of their faction is said to possess both supreme beauty and power.

"You let your guard down, my darling doll~ with all those restrictions on you, it would now be impossible to use even a wisp of your qi. You are now my prisoner~" said Elder Xie while grinning malevolently.

He didn't even notice how the holy son looked at him like a bug. He obviously didn't put these restraints on him in mind. After all, the ice within his body can be controlled by his will alone and not with the use of his qi. The cold physique he possessed is the most loved by all ice elements in existence.

As long as he is alive, the ice will be under his control. He pretended to be weak, wanting to hear more of this man's words. After all, it is very hard to extract information from these evil things. They were not afraid of death and would sometimes be crueler on themselves. That's why evil cultivators are synonymous with a madman.

Holy Son, Juejing spoke, "Why can't you tell me who the mastermind is? I even surrendered myself and let you capture me!"

"Don't be angry, my darling doll. Before I didn't tell you, I was afraid of you escaping. Now that I have you fully controlled, I will definitely tell you who the masterminds are~. You should treat them well. One of them is the Holy Son of the Heavenly Sword Sect, Wang Yan, and the other is the Prince of Heavenly Illusion Sect, An Ziwei. Sounds familiar, aren't they?

One is the sworn brother of you and Shun Wuyun, and the other is the fiancé of Shun Yaya. Those two betrayed you guys! Isn't that hilarious!? Hahaha~" said Elder Xie.

The revelation of this evil elder cultivator rendered the Holy Son of the Profound Sect. He truly didn't expect that the one who killed Shun Wuyun was none other than Wang Yan and An Ziwei, and both of these people are connected to the human emperor bloodline, the capital of the mortal possessed.

Even though the rumors say that the current human emperor's bloodline has degraded, he didn't believe it right away. But now hearing that two with royal bloodlines caused the deaths of his sworn brothers, he felt rage in his heart. He fell in deep silence with his head slightly lowered.

On the other hand, Elder Xie thought that the truth had hurt his little doll's heart so much that he fell into a dazed state, leaving vulnerable in reality. He reached out a hand and held the chin of Juejing up, staring at him with greed and lust in his eyes.

The holy son Juejing was indeed in dazed, but that is only the outer appearance, as he had noticed a powerful presence that suddenly appeared above them. To be precise, above this hidden hideout. It seems that the evil elder hasn't noticed this at all.

Only when a streak of golden light slashed the whole place did Holy Son Juejing make a move. He just tilted his body back to avoid the slash of the golden spear. He escaped unharmed while the evil elder got his right hand cut off cleanly. Crimson blood spurted from his cut hands, and he started screaming in pain.

AAAHHHH!!!

On the other hand, Holy Son Juejing controlled the ice to freeze the blood that was about to drip on his white robe and fell on him in the form of red ice shards. He stared at the howling in pain, Elder Xie, unsparingly.

Chapter 1497: 20.61 First Black Star - The God of Void and the Holy Son I

The Holy Son of the Profound Sect looked at the howling evil elder before his eyes. A pair of black orbs stare at these screaming scenes devoid of any emotions. That one stroke from the Chief Warden above the cliff sliced through the cliff, revealing not only the hidden hideout but also its interior.

Some prisoners saw this as an opportunity to escape while most evil cultivators had run out to block General Wuye, who attacked their place.

It took a while for Elder Xie to calm down and pressed a few acupoints on his body to stop the bleeding but not the pain. He tremblingly took out a small jade bottle filled with low-grade healing pills and ate them all just to ease the pain and heal his wound. Unfortunately, these pills are not capable of regeneration. His hand, which was separated from his wrist, would never return to normal.

Pants~

Elder Xie, with an enraged red face, shouted, "Someone! Fucking tell me what is happening!!!"

An evil cultivator minion appeared before him and reported, "Elder, someone who might be from the righteous faction had attacked the hideout. We don't know how he had found out about the base. He blocked the exits and the whole area was enclosed in a barrier no one can escape at all!"

"How many are there?" asked Elder Xie while asking a disciple to bandage his hand.

The minion avoided the elder's eyes and answered, "Elder, there is only one. However, he might be stronger than a Nascent Soul Cultivator. He was flying all the time without any use of a flying sword or artifact. He was also able to cut through our formations like a piece of paper!"

Elder Xie, upon hearing that there is only one intruder, felt ridiculous. So what if the intruder can fly? He could as well. He is more interested in how that man cut the formations he had placed on this territory. Seeing that his mansion was exposed, he knew that the one who attacked them was not an ordinary person.

"Are you sure that there is only one intruder?" asked Elder Xie.

The minion responded, "Yes. I'm sure Elder."

Just as Elder Xie was about to shout at the minion, he saw a soaked in blood pointed spear passing through the minion's chest, killing him instantly. This scene stunned Elder Xie and the Holy Son of Profound Sect, Juejing.

Once the spear was pulled out, the great general's face was exposed, which startled the two men; obviously they had recognized him.

"The Great General of the Capital. How come you are here? Aren't you supposed to be dead?" exclaimed Elder Xie.

The scheme of the evil faction cursing to kill the great general that supports the human emperor was something they all knew.

The chief warden had heard this line multiple times on the way as he infiltrated this hideout. He killed and checked the memories of all these evil cultivators trying to find any clues about their ancestor. But a small fry is only a small fry; it didn't know anything about the big fish. That's why he can only find the one with the highest authority.

"Are you the strongest in this place?" asked the chief warden.

Snorts~

Elder Xie looked at the mortal general with disdain and said, "I am. What can you do against me?!"

He raises his chin out like a peacock, spreading his colorful tail. He didn't even know that he looked like a fool in the eyes of the chief warden. Even the Holy Son can see the impatience on the great general's face.

As expected, the chief warden ignored the proud bird and grabbed his head with cold eyes.

"So annoying. Just show me your memories! Soul Search!"

As the soul search on Elder Xie began, the target started screaming in agony and pain. He tried to struggle free; unfortunately, the grip on his head was like a metal that can hardly be bent.

ARGH!!!

Only after Elder Xie's eyes roll up and a silver line of drool strolls at the corner of his lips does the great general let go of him with an expressionless face. He was looking at the fool Elder Xie like a dead man.

"Hm~ he only knows his existence and even knows the characteristics of his ancestor, yet he hasn't seen him with his own eyes. I guess I can only check the other hideout to find an elder with a much higher position than this one," mumbles the chief warden.

Just as he was about to leave, he was stunned to see the appearance of the holy son of the profound sect. He looked like he had seen a ghost, which startled Juejing.

"Lord Hei?" calls the great general.

The response of the holy son is a bewildered look as he stares at the Great General.

The chief warden was in disbelief, as he couldn't expect this man to look similar to Lord Hei. Recalling the message from his master, he realizes that this young man must be one of the clones whom the God of Void mentioned. If so, it would be his duty to protect this man.

The holy son noticed the stunned look of the great general when he saw him. But unlike the usual full of desire eyes those men had shown upon seeing him, this person reacted as if he mistaken him for someone else.

An Juejing, the holy son, said, "You've mistaken me for someone, Great General. I am not your Lord Hei."

"I know. That you are not him. What is your name?" asked the great general.

"The Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing."

"I am the Great General of the South Fortress, Lou Wuye. I would like you to help the other prisoners. I had exterminated most of the evil cultivators on the way," said the great general.

The Holy Son stopped him.

"Please wait! Are you hunting the evil cultivators?" asked Holy Son Juejing.

The Great General responded, "I am trying to find their ancestor."

"I want to help you. Let me go with you," said the Holy Son.

The Great General stared at him. He couldn't understand why this holy son would care about others when he is the clone of Lord Hei. He just couldn't understand why.

"Why do you want to get involved with the evil cultivators?" asked the Chief Warden with curiosity.

The Holy Son, An Juejing, said, "They were killed by my sworn brother! I want revenge."

The chief warden stared at him before saying, "I want you to meet someone first. Only then will I bring you around with me. If you agree to this condition, then nod your head."

The Holy Son, An Juejing, thought it deeply for a moment before agreeing and nodding his head. Once he did so, the chief warden cut all of the restraint on him, and a powerful surge of ice came from him.

This similar power from the God of Destruction, if not for the God of Void saying about the existence of the clones, he would have thought that this person is Lord Hei's Incarnation in this world.

The two of them worked together to save the remaining prisoners and brought them to safety. Afterwards, the whole cliff was destroyed by the chief warden before they returned to the nearest town to leave the other victims and help them return to a normal reality.

Once they had done that, the two had fled towards the borderlands. The Chief Warden intended to leave the God of Void meet this man who called himself as the Holy Son of the Profound Sect

At the borderlands...

After witnessing the death of Anwei, the God of Void's mood had completely changed, especially since no one remembered who Anwei is after his death. It was as if after his death his very existence was erased. The old cultivator couple, Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan, who used to dote on Anwei don't even remember Anwei.

Even the old doctor at the public market said that he never had a disciple with the name of Anwei, even though that child used to be his favorite disciple among the rest.

It was only after investigating that the God of Void realized that after the death of Anwei, whoever created him made sure that his existence would be fully erased after death. Except for outsiders like him, the chief warden, Warden Yun Ming and the two systems: Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue, no one recognizes him.

Even though he couldn't understand why that person did it this way, it was a bit effective on him, the God of Void, who was directly involved with the person. After all, he did regret what he did before Anwei died.

They used to be close, but after learning that he is a clone, he chose to create a distance between the two, and this was what had most likely hurt the heart of Anwei. Even when the young man had confessed his love for him, he remained indifferent. But he himself never expected that Anwei would become a person that is directly connected to the incarnation of his wife and is definitely a part of him.

Just as he was enjoying his lonely life in his mansion, his direct subordinate, the chief warden, arrived. Bringing with him is a man that he chose to ignore, as he didn't even move his gaze to look at his own subordinate. The God of Void raised the cup of black coffee in his hand, waiting for his subordinate to speak.

The Chief Warden didn't waste any time and said, "Milord, this subordinate had found another possible clone of Lord Hei. He said that he is the Holy Son of the Profound Sect and his name is An Juejing."

As soon as the word clone was mentioned by the chief warden, the God of Void looked a bit interested and turned his head to look at this said clone.

Upon seeing the familiar features of his beloved wife, those long silver hair and phoenix-shaped eyes, his dull eyes widened in shock that he didn't even notice that the cup in his hand had slipped off his fingers falling on the ground. The sound of something breaking echoes within the mansion.

Crack!

The God of Void looked at the Holy Son of the Profound Sect and mumbled, "Jing'er?"

Chapter 1498: 20.62 First Black Star - The God of Void and the Holy Son II

Upon seeing the appearance of the Profound Sect Holy Son, An Juejing, the God of Void, who was full of guilt after Anwei's death, was stunned. Even though the confused look on the holy son says that he is confused, the God of Void couldn't help but look at him while yearning. Sadly, the Chief Warden of the Nether System woke his boss with reality.

The Chief Warden said, "Milord, please check closely. This person is not Lord Hei."

The God of Void suddenly woke up from his daze, and like his subordinate had said, this man is not his wife. It's a clone with a little bit of the wisp of his soul. Waking up in reality, the God of Void averted his eyes and looked at the dark sky and the full moon hanging above their heads. The living room is connected to a patio, which shows the scenery of the side garden.

With a wave of the God of Void's hand, the broken cup near his feet had turned to dust, and everything on the table was replaced with just an expensive-looking wine bottle. He serves himself and no longer looks at either of the two.

The God of Void just said to the Chief Warden. "Keep him safe and alive. As for the other matters, if Wang Yan appeared before, capture him. No need to push yourself if you fail; inform me right away once you see him. With how similar his abilities are to mine, it might be dangerous for you as well."

"Milord, is that man as strong as you are?" asked the Chief Warden.

The God of Void answered, "No, his control over the darkness is unstable. That's my domain after all. As for the power of gluttony, as long as you don't let it touch you, you should be okay. Fighting against it with your natal weapon will give you advantage. He still couldn't eat a high-ranked god's soul. He is not the real world eater after all."

"You may leave."

The God of Void asked them to leave as he watched over the full moon while drinking wine. After the death of Anwei and the completion of the life-exchange curse. The existence of Hei Xiaojing was erased. Thus, his former position as male empress no longer existed, and An Ziwei became the real human emperor. As for Wang Xiajie's identity, he had become the forgotten royal descendant.

Because of this, he stopped using the illusion over his face and showed an enhanced version of Wang Xiajie's original face. After spending months to years in this world, his body shaped too much of his soul. The compatibility of their souls in this world is stronger than in the other worlds. After all, the stronger the world is, the more they are able to bear the aura of a god.

That's why his appearance slowly matches his real appearance as the God of Void.

The Chief Warden wasn't surprised, as this is the face he is used to seeing when meeting his lord. But the Holy Son of the Profound Sect is different; the God of Void was the only man in this world that caught his eyes. That's why he failed to complain when the man called him Jing'er. His name is An Juejing; being called Jing'er is acceptable.

The Chief Warden didn't say a word; instead, he was about to escort the holy son out when the latter finally spoke up.

Profound Sect's Holy Son, An Juejing, spoke, "You brought me to see him and didn't even introduce him to me. Why did you even bring me here? This Jing'er must not be me even though I am called Juejing."

"You are not him. You cannot become him."

"If you want an introduction, the name is Wang Xiajie. I am just an ordinary person."

The eyes of the holy son, An Juejing, narrowed at Wang Xiajie's words. Clearly, his words just now aren't believable.

"An ordinary person won't have someone like the great general as his subordinate. You are that, aren't you? The former human emperor... The prodigal emperor who wasted his authority as the owner of the throne to become a man who indulges with women," said the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing.

Even though the original Wang Xiajie is not him, the God of Void felt annoyed with the words this holy son had said. Just his face alone is annoyingly similar to this wife; even his voice sounds the same as well. This made him feel that someone who was using his face was blaming him for something he didn't do. Intoxicated with wine, even though he is sober, his temper is more unstable than normal.

Seeing the hated scene before him, the Chief Warden chose to take a step back from the bickering pair. As expected, the irritated, a bit drunk Wang Xiajie stood up and took strong strides towards the arrogant holy son.

The shadow from the taller man made the holy son take half a step back, but after getting back to his feet, he glared at Wang Xiajie, who made him uncomfortable at the moment.

Holy Son An Juejing said, "W-What do you want!?"

Wang Xiajie looked down on him as their height difference was at least a head, and the holy son was smaller compared to the God of Void, whether it's height or physique. He reached out and tilted up the chin of the arrogant holy son and sneered.

"What made you think you are attractive enough to get this lord's attention? If not for the fact that your silver hair and phoenix-shaped eyes, this lord wouldn't even notice you at all? Are you that eager to get this lord's attention?" said the God of Void with a slightly taunting tone.

His words made the Profound Sect's Holy Son's face turn red. This made An Juejing embarrassed enough to be angry. He moved his face away, freeing his chin from the God of Void's grip.

"Bastard! Who the hell wants your attention!?" shouted the Holy Son, An Juejing, and even kicked the God of Void, which led to him hurting his foot instead.

Owiee~

With a bit of tears pooling in his eyes, the proud Holy Son glares at Wang Xiajie as if he is a big bully.

Holy Son, An Juejing snorted and said before leaving, "Old Uncle, just die!" He immediately fled after calling Wang Xiajie an uncle.

The God of Void was in a trance for a moment before turning his head to look at his subordinate, the Chief Warden, and saying, "Go! Protect him properly. Don't let him die."

"Yes! Milord!" answered General Lou Wuye as he immediately took off to follow the Holy Son.

On the other hand, the God of Void looked at their disappearing back with some hidden meaning in his eyes. He had actually directly checked the soul within that holy son and noticed that it wasn't only one presence residing in his body. There's another one inside of him that stares back at him when he uses his qi to check the soul of the holy son.

Unlike the innocent and pure soul of the holy son, that other presence is full of darkness that can only be found in the void. He knew that Snow, before killing himself, had assimilated half of his domain property before dying. This allowed him to control the void as the second master, but the control of the second authority is under his wife's control.

He didn't know if his wife's soul fragments received a part of this authority, as they were somehow connected to him one way or another.

The God of Void mumbles, "If the soul fragment in this world is Snow, then... He would most likely want to kill me. After all, I am the man who had forgotten him and left him alone in the abyss for a long time."

"Regardless, I cannot even die even if I wanted to in this world. Did Jing'er already know about this and give me his full immortality for this reason?"

No matter how much the God of Void speculates, as long as he doesn't meet his wife's incarnation in this world, he wouldn't be sure. There is one thing he is sure of: this world will be the hardest among all the worlds he has gone through.

The death of Anwei had already weighed on his heart. He didn't know how the others would fare as they got involved with him. How can he know that the most painful thing for me to bear is the death of my wife?

"Is this your punishment for me, Snow?" Mumbles the God of Void.

As for Warden Yun Ming, he temporarily took over the South Fortress for his lover as he hunted for the hideouts of the evil cultivators. Unlike the cold-faced and stern Chief Warden, a friendly yet powerful person like Yun Ming was liked by the soldiers in the South Region.

He can be easily talked to compared to the great general. Moreover, after knowing his identity as not only the lover of the general but also a divine being like him, they welcome him with open arms.

They were closer to him as he openly taught them the steps of cultivation, unlike the chief warden, who would throw techniques for them to learn on their own. With Warden Yun Ming, their lesson for pill refinement had increased, and the medical soldiers were delighted about this kind of knowledge the most instead of combat techniques.

Yun Ming just finished teaching the soldiers interested in pill refining and let them try it practically on their own. He took a step outside the hall to take a rest and bumped into the vice commander.

The vice commander saluted Warden Yun Ming as respectful he is towards the great general. It was thanks to this couple that their fortress had gotten a lot stronger.

Warden Yun Ming asked, "Vice commander, had he returned yet?"

"Not yet, Lord Yun. But we heard news that a hideout in the volcanic region was destroyed and the victims were saved and sent to nearby villages. For some reason, the Holy Son of the Profound Sect is with the general," the vice commander reported.

Warden Yun Ming thought for a moment and said, "Do you have any photo of the Holy Son from the Profound Sect?"

"Yes, it's this man," said the vice commander as he passed an ancient-styled ink drawing of a beautiful man on a scroll.

Upon seeing the painting, Warden Yun Ming instantly understood why his lover allowed this holy son to stay by his side.

Yun Ming's thoughts: 'A description quite similar to Lord Hei's appearance. That Holy Son must be a clone of my master's incarnation in this world.'

"I understand now. Send a message to the Profound Sect that we meant no harm to their Holy Son. The Great General will protect him on their journey of exterminating the Evil Cultivators," Yun Ming said.

The vice commander was a bit confused and asked, "Are you not worried about this Holy Son? What if he fell in love with the great general?"

"That is impossible, especially not one for this person of appearance. This saint possessed a face very similar to the wife of our master. Protecting him was also the master's command," said Yun Ming.

It was only at this moment that the Vice commander understood why Lord Yun Ming wasn't worried about the existence of the Holy Son. It was impossible for the great general to fall for a man who might have connections to their master. A master of two Divine Ones, that must be a higher-ranked God, he had no intention of making an enemy of a person of such level.

Chapter 1499: 20.63 First Black Star - Sect Elder Kan

At the Floating Islands

The Sect Elder, who had descended with a few disciples and headed to the south region, returned to the Heavenly Sword Sect in a messy state. He looked like he had lost a lot of flesh on him, looking so thin. On his pale face is fear that cannot be hidden. The disciples on guard at the gate were stunned by the state of their great elders.

"Sect Elder Kan! What happened to you!?"

"Are there enemies chasing after you?"

Sect Elder Kan, who was out of breath, reached out his trembling hands and said, "Call... Call the elders... and Sect Master Cen. This... is an... emergency!"

Seeing the seriousness of the situation and the state of the Sect Elder. The disciples at the gates panicked for a moment but still responded correctly.

"Someone! Report the situation to the other elders immediately!"

The disciples at the gates run back to the sect while helping the Sect Elder to the medicine hall. The elders and Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect were all alerted by the report that the Sect Elder sent to head to the south region. It can be said they didn't expect that the group led by this elder would end in such a state.

They were told that no disciples had returned with him, which left them dumbfounded.

Heavenly Sword Sect's Medicine hall

Sect. Elder Kan and the rest of the elders of the other peaks had gathered in the medicine hall. The Medicine Hall Elder had checked on Sect. Elder Kan, who looked like he lost a lot of weight.

The Medicine Hall Elder said, "Nothing is wrong with him. He had just overused his qi and even used a forbidden technique to enhance his qi. His current state is the side effect of using the forbidden technique."

Sect. Master Cen and the rest of the elders frowned.

"You say there were no other injuries on him except for the backlash of using a forbidden technique? Does that mean it was his own fault that led him to this state?" asked Sect Master Cen.

The Medicine Hall Elder nods his head. "He might have been terribly frightened to end up in such a state. The kind of fear that he feels like he would die once he stops moving or even turns back."

"We need to ask him something. Go and wake him up for now," said the Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

The medicine hall elder nods his head and pokes a few acupoints to force Sect. Elder Kan to wake up. He gasped and opened his eyes. His bloodshot eyes looked around vigilantly and was even trembling a bit. Only when he saw that he had returned to the sect that he sighed in relief. He covered his face with a forceful smile on his face as tears stroll down his cheeks.

"I'm back... Haha~ so I survived," mumbles Sect. Elder Kan.

Sect Master Cen spoke, "Elder Kan after you calmed down, can you tell us what happened to your group? Where are the disciples that come down with you?"

"All the disciples, including Sect Master's Core Disciple, had been killed," answered Sect Elder Kan.

Even though everyone expected this result, hearing it is different from just thinking about it. Those whose inner disciples were sent out immediately had a change in their expressions. They were enraged, while the others were able to hold back their expressions well. Though the whole atmosphere in the medicine hall had turned tense and cold.

Sect. Elder Kan didn't mind the changes around him and just recollected everything that had happened in the south region.

"We... had found him. The Divine One is hiding in the South Region. He exists!"

This information had slightly lightened the atmosphere in the medicine hall; they were a bit delighted to hear that the Divine One had been found, and they forgot to check the expression of the one who informed them of this supposed to be good news. The mental state of Sect. Elder Kan is worsening as this topic is being tackled.

Only the Medicine Hall Elder focuses on watching after his patient and realizes that the fear in him was enough to make him mad.

The Medicine Hall Elder used his qi to calm down Sect. Elder Kan, making his chaotic qi resume to its normal state.

"Thank you, Medicine Elder," said Sect. Elder Kan.

The Medicine Hall Elder said, "Say everything that needs to be said. You need to take a long rest to calm your chaotic qi and mental state. If this continues, you will bore metal demons, which will be dangerous as you try to break through in the future."

The Sect Elder nods his head in agreement and chooses to tell everyone everything he knows. He also told them about the Great General and his troops, who were no longer mortals but cultivators that might be stronger than they were.

"Like the Sect Master had said before, the Divine One had hidden himself among the mortals. He is the same as the Divine One in the Imperial Palace in the capital. He had also taken over a mortal's identity."

"What is his mortal identity?" asked Sect. Master Cen.

Sect. Elder Kan answered, "The Great General of the South Fortress, Lou Wuye."

This revelation had rendered everyone in the hall speechless. No one didn't know who the Great General of the Mortal Land was. He is another monster who can kill cultivators like them, and his strength is only second to that of the Human Emperor.

The other elders started speaking up.

"The Divine One of the South Fortress is the Great General."

"Does that mean the Great General is dead?!"

"But didn't the Sect Master say that the Divine One's fulfill their responsibility to the original owner of the vessel? Does that mean the Divine One in the south would remain as the Great General and serve the imperial palace?!"

"It means that the capital will have two divinities in their midst. This is simply unbelievable!"

"Can we still fight against the mortals in this state?"

"There is no need to worry about that. The Divine One in the South is quite... a bit cruel. He truly is ruthless and merciless regardless of mortals or cultivators; as long as he isn't interested, he won't lend a hand. The soldiers of the original great general were the only ones who were lucky. The Divine One had taught them cultivation, and this technique is a lot more powerful than ours," said Sect.

Elder Kan.

Sect Master Cen said, "That's impossible! Why would a divine being lean more on mortals than cultivators?! We are the closest to being one of them. They should be more biased toward us!"

"The Divine One said... Regardless of mortals or cultivators in his eyes, we are no different than dust."

"This is something he said himself before killing all the cultivators that entered his land without permission and caused trouble in his territory."

"Their death wasn't gruesome, but... It's unexplainable. What would you feel if you saw living beings turn into clusters of lights and then merge with the world, disappearing as if they never existed at all?"

"It's beautiful and eerie."

"If you were to see it yourself... you would be frightened as much as I am."

The sect master and the elders of the Heavenly Sword sect turned silent. They can only imagine such a scene. Watching familiar people turn into specks of light without them being able to do anything. It would show you how powerless a human is in the eyes of the gods.

The Sect Master sighed and said, "Okay. You've done well to come back to report all of this information to us. You can go ahead and rest well."

He gestured to the Medicine Hall Elder to take care of Sect. Elder Kan, allowed him to press a few acupoints to allow the latter to go back to sleep.

Sect Elder Kan mumbles, "Don't... Agitate... the Divine... One in... the south... He is...

Cruel as... A devil." He muttered these words until he fell into deep sleep.

Sect Master Cen and the elders looked at one another, intending to go into the main hall to continue their conversation.

"Medicine Hall Elder, take care of him," said Sect Master Cen.

The Medicine Hall Elder saluted and said, "Please leave it to me."

Afterward, they move to the main hall to continue the conversation and plan for a future in which the Divine One might become their enemy.

Sigh~

The Sect Master said, "What do you think should be done? Clearly, the Divine One in the south is not friendly, unlike the one in the capital."

"Based on Elder Kan's words, it seems the Divine one in the south is unfriendly. We should just forget about him for now and find the one at the borderlands or the one in the capital."

"Rumors said that the Divine One in the capital had disappeared and that... something happened to the human emperor."

"Isn't that better? The more the human emperor gets weaker, the more our sect can take over."

"He didn't get weaker. They said that he got cursed and became ugly. Because of this, the temper of the human emperor gets worse day by day."

"I am more interested in where the Divine One from the capital had gone."

"Should we send some disciples to find him?"

Sect. Master Cen asked, "How's the situation in the borderlands? Did the disciples find the Divine one?"

"According to the report, all traces suddenly disappeared one day. There isn't anything else that might lead to the existence of the divine one after the traces were suddenly cut off."

"It seems that the Divine One at the borderlands is more secretive than the two."

"It's alright. Maybe these Divine One's are connected to one another. Keep an eye on the Divine One in the south region, and maybe we will find the rest of them," said the Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Chapter 1500: 20.64 First Black Star - Profound Sect

The Great General of the South Fortress and the Holy Son of the Profound Sect were going all over the place, destroying all the hideouts of the evil cultivators, causing chaos and rumors all over the world.

Among the mortals and the righteous cultivators, their reputation had reached the state of being famous. On the other hand, for the evil cultivator faction, they become a target that must be killed on sight. Regardless of their actions, they still couldn't find any trace of the ancestor of the evil cultivators. It was as if he didn't exist at all.

Floating Islands. Profound Sect.

The Profound Sect had received a letter from the south fortress informing them about the rescue of their holy son and his desire to exterminate all evil cultivators to avenge his deceased sworn brother, Shun Wuyun. In the main pavilion, the sect elder of the profound sect and his friends gathered.

On the stone table are a set of tea and snacks, as well as the message scroll written by Yun Ming informing them about the rescue of their missing Holy Son and his decision to destroy all hideouts of the evil cultivators.

The old sect master asked, "What do you guys think about the actions of our Holy Son?"

"He had suddenly disappeared one day and had been missing all these months. I never expected he would let himself get captured by Elder Xie of the Evil Sect."

"How reckless! He is playing with his life like this!"

"I heard it was because he wanted to avenge the scion of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Shun Wuyun."

"They are sworn brothers. No wonder the Holy Son wanted to take revenge. Moreover, the death of the child is indeed cruel, and even the little girl, who is the younger sister, had fallen into a coma."

"Moreover, no one understands why the state of the little girl is. The father and mother of those children almost lost both of their children because of this incident."

"They said that the evil cultivators were involved, but Jue'er had already killed those men."

"It's just that those evil things said that they weren't the ones who planned all those things and that someone from the righteous faction did it."

"That's absurd! Who would betray their own faction!?"

"Calm down. No one can say they are truly on one side. Humans are born greedy after all."

"Let's talk about the Holy Son instead. Rumors said that the great general who was with him was not the real general. A divination had already revealed that the great general in the south had died from poison and a divine one took over his vessel."

"How about this rumor? Do you think it's real?"

The people in the pavilion turned silent as they glanced at each other, checking if their thoughts were similar to their peers. They actually believe these rumors. It's an undeniable fact that their world had been visited by foreign gods from the upper realm many times before. But this is the first time a god would borrow a mortal's vessel to stay in the world.

They were either too weak and lost their original vessel or they were too powerful gods whose vessel was enough to destroy their world. If it is the former, then it should be okay, but they heard a report from one of their spies in the Heavenly Sword Sect saying that one of their elders came back to the sect as if he had gone crazy after meeting the divine one in the south.

"Even if it's real, it had nothing to do with us. I am more worried about the letter Jue'er had sent to the sect. Come and read it on your own," said the old sect master.

Another message scroll was laid open on the stone table.

The content of the letter goes like this:

[To the Sect Master and elders of the Profound Sect,

This is the Holy Son, An Juejing, reporting to the sect. I had left the sect to take revenge against the people who had killed my sworn brother. I hope the sect master and the elders do not get angry.

Unless I took my revenge, this disciple is afraid of suffering from Mental demons, and thus I left the sect to find the real culprit for the death of my sworn brother, Wuyun. Once I complete my revenge, I shall go back to the sect.

I choose to let myself get captured by Elder Xie from the Evil Faction. It was intentional, but I was a bit careless as he put a lot of restrictions on me, imprisoning me in the volcanic region cliff where a hideout of theirs is located.

Due to my carelessness, I was imprisoned for months and was only able to come out when Great General Lou Wuye destroyed the base and injured Elder Xie. This man doesn't possess any mortal aura, but divinity instead. He must be a divine one.

He brought me to meet a man. This man looks like a mortal but his aura and demeanor are completely different from one. Moreover, his identity is weird, plus the fact that he is the master of the soul in the great general's vessel; he might be a god himself.

Please warn the disciples not to go to the borderlands. [The danger that man possessed might be higher than the Heavenly Sword Sect and its minions.]

[Sect Master and elders, know that I have reported him to you.]. I hope you don't offend him. Based on what I saw, he must be stronger than the divine one in the great general's vessel.

I hope the sect takes careful actions about this man. He is an extremely powerful individual. There is a huge possibility that all three divine ones that descended this time were from one group and the leader is the one at the borderlands.

Sincerely,

Holy Son of the Profound Sect,

An Juejing]

The Profound Sect's upper echelon never expected that they would be the first ones to find the identity of the hidden divine one in the borderlands. After all, the report from their spies said that there are three divinities that descend during the golden sky phenomenon.

The divinity in the capital appeared in the imperial palace. The second one was found in the south fortress, but it was said that the one in the borderlands, no one can find him.

Now their holy son was not only saved by the divine one from the south fortress; just by the fact that the letter from the south was written by the divine one who was supposed to be in the capital, adding the information the holy son had sent to them meant that their holy son's guess of the connection between the three divinity must be correct.

Just thinking how three Gods from the upper realm descend into their world, the fact that the domain lord of this world is gone, and also the truth that none of them had been able to ascend until now must be connected to the reason why these gods descended as a group this time. Unfortunately, they had no one to ask questions to and they didn't want to offend any foreign gods.

The reports from the spies in the Heavenly Sword Sect said that the gods this time are completely different from the pair that was captured in the capital before. They are undeniably much more powerful than the pair and most likely come here for another reason.

They just couldn't understand why their holy son was brought by the great general to meet his boss. There must be something more about the background of their holy son. Of course, these aren't only the thoughts of Profound Sect's Sect Master; the elders had also realized that their holy son's origins might not be simple.

An elder asked, "Shixiong, what do you think? Why did that Divine One bring your disciple to meet his boss? God's hierarchy is much more serious than cultivators. This can only mean that the God in the borderlands might be the strongest god that has descended in our world."

"But what would Juejing's origin be for him to be brought over to meet this divine one? Is he truly an orphan like you said before?"

Sighed!

The sect master of the Profound Sect said, "I don't know anything about the origins of Jue'er. I just saw him abandoned in a temple near the evil cultivator's nest. Afraid that he might get cruelly treated once found, I brought him back with me."

"Shixiong! Didn't you say that Juejing's parents were killed by the beast riot in a small village?!"

"That's a lie I made so that when Jue'er asks for his parents, I have something to say to him. But it seems his identity is much more special than I thought if those foreign gods are involved. However, since none of these three gods had appeared before us, they don't mean something bad to us," said the sect master of the profound sect.

{So, you found that rude brat near one of the territories of the evil sect.}

Just as these old men decided to turn a blind eye to things that involved their holy son. A voice was heard not far from them. They were all startled, as they didn't notice this man's presence at all. They didn't even know how long he was here or since when he came to their place. He just appeared in their pavilion in thin air like a ghost.

This uninvited guest is none other than the God of Void. He wanted to trace the origin of An Juejing, as the soul in him had caught his interest.

The sect master and elders of the profound sect stood from their stone chairs and turned their gaze to the back of the man wearing black ancient robes with a red flame pattern at the edges. His hands were at his back, standing majestic before their eyes.

Upon not noticing any trace of qi or aura coming from this man, they thought about the foreign god in the borderlands, whom the holy son deemed extremely dangerous. If there is an outsider who might be interested in their holy son, it can only be that divine one.

"This humble one greets the divinity from the borderlands!"

"We greet the divine one!"

The God of Void turned around and responded, "Tell me everything about that brat, An Juejing. Do not miss a single detail."