

World Plot 1501

Chapter 1501: 20.65 First Black Star - Waiting

The sudden arrival of the God of Void in the Profound Sect was unknown to others except for the ones he appeared in front of. He is now listening to the story this old sect master had experienced when he picked their holy son, An Juejing, when he was young.

"It was before this old man became the sect master. I was on my way back to the sect after completing the inheritance mission and had passed through the territory of the evil cultivators. At that time, the evil cultivators weren't as hidden as they are right now. They have their own palace and mountain."

"This mountain was called Mt. Xie. This mountain is gone in the current era. I picked up the baby An Juejing in an abandoned temple near this mountain. There was no one around him, and he was only covered in a cloth while placed on the altar table."

"At that time, I had no other reason, yet for something unknown, I suddenly got the urge to rest in that temple and found him there."

"He didn't look abandoned. He was clean and wrapped in a silk-like cloth, and he even looked healthy and pure. I waited all day for someone to come and bring him home. Three days later, no one arrived, and this old man decided to bring him with me to the Profound Sect."

"Divine One, that's all this old man knows!"

After the sect master retold the whole situation when he picked the current Holy Son when he was young, the other elders around him felt pity for the young Holy Son. Even after three days, no one had

returned to the temple to pick the baby up. This only meant that someone had left him intentionally at the abandoned temple.

The elders commended:

"How can there be parents who abandoned a child to die in the wild!?"

"Should we be grateful they didn't leave him in a forest or something? An abandoned temple allowed the baby to live in a place with four walls and a roof."

"Stop being sarcastic. At least they didn't kill on the spot!"

The God of Void looked at this group of elders with disdain. He couldn't understand why none of them felt that the story was weird. He observed the old sect master, and obviously, he himself didn't feel that what he had experienced at that time was strange.

"You didn't notice anything weird with what you said?" Wang Xiajie asked.

The sect master of the Profound Sect responded, "I swear what I said is all true!"

"I didn't say that you are lying," said the God of Void. "I am questioning everything you had experienced at that time."

"You said you passed by the territory of the Evil Faction. But how can you enter without getting caught?"

"Even staying in the abandoned temple just beside the mountain under the Evil Faction for three days, you didn't bump into any patrolling minions or disciples who went out for fun."

"Lastly, in those last three days you waited for someone to pick up the brat, did you feed him or something? Or did he survive without eating for three days as a baby?"

These two queries left the sect master and elders of the Profound Sect. It was only at this moment that they realized that what they were focusing on was completely out of the picture. Why didn't they think of any of these three questions, especially after listening to this background story of the holy son multiple times?

It was only at this time that they woke up from a dream. Just how long had they been thinking like fools, ignoring the truth that was before their eyes? They suddenly grabbed their heads as if something was stabbing their brains. The God of Void watched them fall in agony for a few minutes until they all woke up.

The God of Void, who is just a bystander, noticed a wisp of darkness coming out of the body of this group of old men. He knew that they were under some kind of illusion all these years, and it had something to do with their Holy Son.

Urg~

One by one, these old men woke up and stood from where they were. They were confused for a moment until they all recalled what happened. An enraged expression appeared collectively on their faces as they just realized what had been happening all these years.

The old sect master was the first one to recognize all the evil faction spies that integrated with their sect, and the other elders also have an inkling of who these people were.

"Elders, please make a move personally this time. Clean up all the spies in our sect and kill them all!" ordered the Sect Master.

The elders collectively saluted and responded, "Yes, Sect Master!"

All the elders left the pavilion to clean up the spies from the evil faction. All that was left were the old sect master and Wang Xiajie.

The old sect master of the Profound Sect said, "Thank you for helping us wake up from this illusion that lasted for years, Divine One!"

"It was done by passing. What do you plan to do to your holy son?" asked Wang Xiajie.

The old sect master frowned. Even though he knew that his disciple might not have something to do with this evil faction, just the fact he was used as a catalyst to control the profound sect made it hard for others to accept him again. However, for some reason, the Divine One is interested in their Holy Son. It's just that he couldn't think of anything that might interest God.

Isn't their Holy Son just a mortal?

"I wish to leave our holy son to the Divine One's care if you don't mind," replied the old sect master.

The God of Void smiled and said, "You can leave him to me. To compensate for your sect, I will give a few cultivation techniques. It would be considered more useful than what you have right now."

With a wave of his hand, a few cultivation books fell on the stone table beside the old sect master. There are also three jade bottles filled with three longevity pills each. As well as a few low-grade artifacts he made as toys for children and more things that will help them in their cultivation.

The God of Void said, "Receive all of this from this deity; all I want you to do is to act normal whenever the brat returns here for a visit. That's all I wanted from you."

The old sect master was stunned as he raised his head in surprise; he saw a flash of gentleness within the Divine One's eyes. Only then he understood that maybe the origin of the holy son does not simply have something to do with the evil faction but also with the divine one before him.

"We promise to do as the exalted one wishes!"

"Keep that in mind," said the God of Void.

The next moment he raised his head for the second time, the figure of the God of Void had disappeared. Like how he had appeared before, he had also disappeared the same way. Abrupt without sound and in an instant.

The sect master mumbles, "Is this the ancient space technique? Teleportation!"

Meanwhile, somewhere is where the hideout of the Evil Faction is located.

A blazing flame engulfs the hidden palace within the black forest. This is also one of the hideouts under the Evil Faction. Something the Chief Warden and Holy Son, An Juejing, had found after following the traces and information they had gathered from the other bases. Unfortunately, this place is not the place the Chief Warden is looking for.

The Chief Warden said, "Just where the hell is their main headquarters!?"

Beside him, Holy Son, An Juejing looked at the blazing flames with an indifferent gaze. As if what was happening before him wasn't something that could enter his line of sight. The Chief Warden had been used to this kind of expression. Usually, his master, the God of Void, and his master's wife, the God of Destruction, would wear this kind of disinterested expression.

But when the Holy Son, An Juejing, noticed him staring, this young mother just looked at him and smiled with a bit of playful touch that was beyond his control, yet the depths of his eyes were cold, unlike the usual innocence he used to have.

Holy Son, An Juejing asked, "What's wrong, General?"

The chief warden had seen this expression multiple times on one person, and that person was the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing.

He can only respond, "...Nothing. We should take a rest and head to the borderlands. I need to report to my master again."

"Heh, okay~. I will go with you," said the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing.

The Chief Warden pretended he didn't notice the sudden difference with the holy son and acted like he did before. He didn't show a servile attitude in case the one that is currently using the body of the holy son leaves without saying a word. He just felt that this might be the person they had been looking for.

"Let's go back now. The fire will fade once the palace is burned to ashes. Since there is no one to save anymore, there is no need for us to take detours," said the Chief Warden as he turned around to leave and took the lead.

What he didn't know was that the man behind him smiled even wider while looking at his fleeting back.

"Interesting. He knows that I am no longer the Holy Son, but still acts normal as if he didn't notice anything. Maybe they are truly the ones I've been waiting for~" mumbled the other soul inside the Holy Son, An Juejing. He flew on his sword, following the flying Chief Warden not far from him.

Chapter 1502: 20.66 First Black Star - Back to the Borderlands I

Borderlands

Wang Xiajie's Mansion

When the Chief Warden and Holy Son, An Juejing, returned to the borders, they especially went to the mansion of the God of Void. It was already in the middle of the day when they arrived, and the family composed of Uncle Shun, Aunt Yan, and Shun Yaya were unexpectedly visiting Wang Xiajie. When the Holy Son of the Profound Sect arrived at the mansion, a scene the God of Void didn't expect unfolded.

The family of three recognized Holy Son An Juejing. This is especially true for Shun Yaya, who immediately stood up from the chair and ran towards him for a hug.

Shun Yaya said, "Jue-gege! You're still alive!" With tears on her face strolling down her cheeks, she hugs the Holy Son, An Juejing.

"Yaya, you woke up! This is great! When Wuyun was said to be killed, they said you were cursed to not wake up anymore. It's good to see you awake," said the Holy Son, An Juejing.

Unlike the little girl, the Holy Son didn't hug Shun Yaya and just patted her head in comfort before pushing her away. In ancient times, close contact between genders was strict. If not for the fact that Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan knew An Juejing personally, they wouldn't allow such close contact.

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan also approached the young holy son and were relieved to see him safe as well. They actually heard the news of him going missing to avenge their son, and like the people of the Profound Sect, they also wanted to find him, sending people to look for traces. The evil faction was sinister and didn't even leave a single trace when they captured An Juejing.

That's why they didn't expect this young man to appear before them safely like this.

Uncle Shun said, "Child, you shouldn't have gone reckless like that! How can you leave your sect without permission!?"

"Uncle Shun, I was just so angry, so I left enraged. But who would have thought that even after I found those men who ambushed Wuyun and Yaya, they still told me that they weren't the mastermind behind that event? I left myself captured to find more information about Shun Wuyun's death?" said Holy Son, An Juejing.

Aunt Yan was angered by this and scolded him. "How can you do such a dangerous thing!? You let yourself be captured. Don't you know how cruel the evil cultivators are to those they have captured? You almost lost your life forever."

The holy son of the Profound Sect looked a bit guilty when he saw the two elders looking at him worriedly. He had no other choice but to listen to their words until the end, while the God of Void and the Chief Warden pretended they couldn't see his situation as well.

As for Shun Yaya, she couldn't stop her parents, as she also felt that what An Juejing had done was like seeking death. Only when he gets scolded badly will he be able to learn to treasure his life.

Shun Yaya steps back away from the group of elders scolding An Juejing and joins her cousin to sit on the patio of the mansion with coffee in his hands.

"Cousin, did you know about Brother An? Who was the one who came with him? Your subordinate?" asked Shun Yaya.

The God of Void responded as he still acted in the role of Wang Xiajie in this world. Though in his eyes this mortal female was nothing to keep his identity as Wang Xiajie, he needs to treat this family warmly.

"Lou Wuye is my subordinate. He is Yun Ming's lover. As for how I met An Juejing, he was saved by Wuye and brought to me. He wanted to ask for permission to allow your brother to come with him to destroy all the hideouts of the Evil Cultivators," answered the God of Void.

Shun Yaya was amazed and said, "Wow~ he is Brother Yun's lover? What kind of person is he?"

"He is the great general in the south region," nonchalantly responded Wang Xiajie.

"What did you say!?"

At his answer, the Shun Family turned their heads to look at him, then looked at the rumored divine one, who is also the great general of the south region. They couldn't help but take a few steps back away from Lou Wuye. The latter didn't act like he had seen them take a step back.

After all, they had heard the rumors about the divine exterminating the group of cultivators that went wild in his territory.

Even the Holy Son, who was pulled back with them, remained calm after all he already knew about this. On the other hand, the God of Void noticed the difference between the Holy Son he first met before and the Holy Son at the present. He couldn't help but narrow his eyes in understanding.

Uncle Shun said, "Y-you... are you the Divine One in the South Region?"

The Chief Warden didn't respond right away and glanced at his master, gauging the importance of this family to his lord. Only when he saw his master slightly nod did he answer.

"Yes. Thank you for looking after my lover, Yun Ming," said the Great General of the south fortress.

The Shun family was stunned by how polite the Divine One was, and they almost didn't know how to react with his greetings. Of course, the chief warden actually didn't wait for their response and walked towards his lord. He wanted to report about his discoveries while on a journey with the Holy Son of the Profound Sect.

The chief warden was about to kneel but was stopped by his master's glance. He froze for a moment and saw his master stand up.

"Aunt, please prepare a feast for our guests. I need to speak with him for a while," said Wang Xiajie as he finally looked at the Holy Son, An Juejing.

"Feel free to feel at home," said Wang Xijie before walking to the second-floor study room with the great general following behind him.

The Shun family was dumbfounded for a moment and realized that their nephew suddenly became that divine one's lord, as he said to Shun Yaya.

Uncle Shun said, "Did Xiao Xia just say that the Divine One in the south is his subordinate?"

"How is that possible? Even though he is from the royal family in the capital, is it possible to have a powerful divinity under his command? What is happening?" said Aunt Yan.

Shun Yaya said, "Did they also say that an official in the capital happens to be a divine being as well? Brother Yun comes from the capital. If he happens to be an official in the capital, does that mean Cousin has to have divine beings under his command?"

"Why don't you think he is a divine one who is most likely the leader of the three divinities that descend on the world that day? It was actually weird enough that someone of his standing is willing to stay in this outdated place and play the role as a mortal," said Holy Son An Juejing as he served himself some coffee.

Unfortunately, the black coffee is too bitter for his taste. He can only reach out for the milk and sugar and put a lot in his cup before finally being able to bear to drink the coffee. Meanwhile, his words left the whole Shun family speechless.

It was only when he pointed out this fact that they realized that everything about Wang Xiajie had changed after he had survived his last fatal accident when he was hurt by a blind bear.

A frown appeared on Uncle Shun's face, and he asked, "Then is the current Xiao Xia, not the real one?"

At this question, Aunt Yan and Shun Yaya remained silent as they knew that their real nephew and cousin had most likely died on the day he was hurt badly by the blind bear, and the current Wang Xiajie is a divine being who had descended and continued his life for him. Now they didn't know how to react towards Wang Xiajie living in the mansion.

With this fact, they didn't know if they could still treat him the same way.

The Holy Son of the Profound Sect observed the Shun Family. The current An Juejing I wasn't the innocent one who didn't know anything but the other soul that resides in this vessel. He loves poking at the relationship between mortals and playing with his feelings.

It was just that at this moment, he felt that poking at this family isn't as interesting as making that cold-faced man show an expression different from his expressionless one.

An Juejing said, "I don't think Aunt, Uncle, and Yaya have to worry about anything. Haven't you lived with him for months already? Is the change in him something unacceptable? Or did he treat you lower than himself? Or has he harmed anyone in this village after he woke up?"

The words of An Juejing keep ringing in the heads of the Shun family members. The answers were laid out as they thought of the questions asked by the Holy Son to them.

Is the change in Wang Xiajie unacceptable?

- No. It was actually good that he is no longer acting as a fool. With how he treated them and treated everyone in the village, it was actually no different than the former Wang Xiajie. It's just that he is more mature than the foolish version of himself.

Did Wang Xiajie treat them lower than himself?

- No. He treated them more amiable and kinder than before, especially when learning the blood connection between him and Aunt Yan. It was actually them who had made the young man disappointed due to them putting Shun Yaya above himself.

Has Wang Xiajie harmed anyone in the village?

- Never. Instead of saying he harms anyone in the village, he even protects them. Provide them with food and a job and make their poor life better and more stable than before. Moreover, he cured their Yaya without hesitation. He openly accepted them even if he had been disappointed by them before.

Just thinking of these facts made the Shun family culpable, as they thought that the cute Wang Xiajie wasn't the same as the former foolish him. But this Wang Xiajie had treated them better than the former and thought about how they were afraid of his possible existence as a Divine One, which made them feel guiltier than before.

Uncle Shun answered the Holy Son's queries. "No. Xiao Xia has always been good to us."

"He also helped save Yaya's life. We owe him instead," Aunt Yan said.

Shun Yaya said, "I was wrong. He is definitely a good cousin and a brother."

Chapter 1503: 20.67 First Black Star - Leave him be

At the Study Room...

The God of Void and the Chief Warden had gone to continue their conversation. As soon as they were alone, the Chief Warden fell on one of his knees while the God of Void stood with his back facing his subordinate.

The chief warden said, "Milord, I have something to report."

"Have you found the main hideout of the Evil Faction?" asked Wang Xiajie.

The chief warden responds, "Not yet, my lord. It is a report about the Holy Son, An Juejing. There might be another soul inside of him, which had an ambiance and demeanor similar to Lord Hei."

"I knew about his existence when you first brought him to see me. So, he is even openly showing his existence to you," said the God of Void.

The chief warden said, "What should be done now? Should we ask him who he is?"

"He won't say anything. If he is truly my wife's incarnation, then even if you tortured or threatened to kill him, he would never give you the answer you wanted to hear," said the God of Void.

The chief warden didn't deny his lord's word. If there is someone whose mouth was harder to pry open, Lord Hei can be said to be an absolute one. That person is not afraid of death, as he is immortal. Pain is almost nonexistent in him. He feels it but never fears it. Adding the fact that a person has a powerful will, it would be hard to bend his will if he is truly not willing.

"Leave him be. Once he can't hold it anymore, he will speak up for himself," said the God of Void.

"Also since he appeared himself, there is no need to look for the other hideouts of the Evil Factions. You can go back to the south region and rest. Warden Yun Ming had been waiting for you there. You two watch over the actions of the cultivators of this world. As for information gathering, leave that to the two systems; they are better at it," said Wang Xiajie.

The chief warden saluted and accepted his new task. This world is a bit too peaceful that it doesn't match the class of the world.

"Will the Holy Son stay with the Lord?" asked the Chief Warden.

The God of Void said, "He can only stay with me. The Profound Sect will accept him at the moment."

After a few more exchanges of words, the chief warden and the God of Void went down to meet the others. It was just that the atmosphere in the living room was a bit too gloomy and quiet when they descended from the second floor.

Feeling a few eyes landing on him, the God of Void thought of something. Maybe these people had realized that he was also a divine being like the great general beside him, and they felt awkward or unwelcoming. Actually, he doesn't care. He only glanced at the Holy Son, whose face was calm and composed yet gave him a playful smile when their eyes met.

The God of Void had a feeling that the change in atmosphere had something to do with this person. He wouldn't ignore that glint of mirth at the depth of that man's obsidian eyes.

Wang Xiajie sat on that couch and looked at everyone. As for the chief warden, he stood behind the God of Void like he always had.

"You must already realize what my identity is. Don't worry. This lord had no intention of harming you. If I truly wished to do so then I would have done it right from the very beginning. Wang Xiajie owed his life to you. Thus, as long as this lord is alive, I will keep you safe.

That's how I repay him for giving me this vessel after his death," said the God of Void.

Upon hearing the words the God of Void had just said, Aunt Yan finally failed to hold back her tears. The words of the man in front of them mean that she had failed to protect her nephew. Even though her husband had saved Wang Xiajie's life that day, they didn't know his identity.

Maybe if they knew about it, they would have treated his memories as soon as they could, or at least stopped him from hunting at such a young age. If they did, he wouldn't have died under the hand of the blind bear.

Shun Yaya asked, "Can I ask if my cousin was happy until the end?"

"He is. Him losing his memories was a mercy for him. After all, he was betrayed not only by the person he loves, the people who serve him, and was even abandoned by his mother. He had no reason to continue living. But when he lost his memories, Aunt Yan and Uncle Shun allowed him to feel what familial love is.

The village had trust and kindness towards him as well as a carefree life that didn't involve politics. Just a normal life of an ordinary person. This had always been his dream."

"Thus, when he was dying and all his memories had returned, he felt extremely grateful to you and the village. He didn't even have a wish or regret even after taking his last breath. Even so, as someone who took over his identity, this lord must repay him. The reason I am living in this place and helping your family was because of his goodwill towards you.

This is my repayment regardless of whether you accept it or not."

"I will not ask you to accept me. You can treat me as he is or just ignore me. What I was doing was something he wanted to do for you. Do not be afraid. I never had any intention of harming you in the first place."

The words of the God of Void were quietly accepted by the Shun Family. They actually do not hate this person who took over the life of Wang Xiajie. It can be said that this man who seems to be a divine being is much more human compared to the others. His actions were done while waiting for them to repay.

He did it because he wanted to be responsible for taking over the life of the original Wang Xiajie.

Shun Yaya asked, "Then can we ask who you are and why have you come to our world?"

The God of Void didn't respond right away and stared at the reaction of the Holy Son before answering the question of Shun Yaya.

"I am from the Upper Realm. The God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie. I descended here to look for my wife's incarnation."

The four before the God of Void were stunned and speechless. Just the word 'upper realm' made them dumbfounded. As cultivators, they knew about the existence of the upper realm and the other worlds. It was just that no one had been able to ascend to godhood all these past centuries, and those who had tried had perished forever.

While the Shun Family was frozen in shock, the Holy Son, An Juejing, showed a startled look, but only for a split second. He tried to hide his trembling hands under his sleeves and acted as if he didn't hear something that surprised him.

But his reaction didn't escape the eyes of the Chief Warden pretending to be a statue behind his lord or the eyes of the God of Void, who intentionally mentioned his name and title as a god just to gauge the soul in the Holy Son's body.

An Juejing's reaction was mild, but it was enough to destroy the composition he had ever since he arrived in this place. This reaction just signifies that he indeed knows about the upper realm and is most likely someone involved with the God of Void. The possibility of this soul being a part of the God of Destruction's incarnation had increased with this test.

Though both sides pretended not to notice anything amiss.

Uncle Shun said, "Upper realm truly exists? Xiao Xia, what kind of place is the upper realm?"

"A world where there are only gods, goddesses, and divinity lives," answered the God of Void.

Aunt Yan said, "A world where only Gods exist!? Does that mean there are no humans in that place?"

"Mortals cannot live in the Upper Realm. The purity of Qi in that place will cause them to explode," said Wang Xiajie.

Shun Yaya said, "Cousin, can I ask the stage of cultivation in the upper realm?"

Everyone didn't expect Shun Yaya to still call the God of Void Cousin after his identity was revealed. But Wang Xijie didn't mind and answered her question.

"In this world, the stages of cultivation go from Qi Refinement (9 levels), Foundation, Innateness, Golden Core/Elixir, Yuan Ying (Nascent Soul), God Transformation, Void Refining Stage, Integration Stage, Mastery Stage, Tribulation Stage (9 levels), and Immortality."

"The stage of cultivation in this world is correct. It's just that when one reaches the God Transformation Stage, you consider them as God of this world, right?" said Wang Xiajie.

The Shun Old Couple sighed as they noticed that the Divine One wasn't offended when they called him the same way as before and was relieved. Then they listened carefully, as this is information that no one in their world knows.

Shun Yaya said, "Yes, because only when one reaches the God Transformation Stage does one gain divinity."

"God Transformation Stage is called the Deity Stage in the Upper Realm. Void Refining allowed one to move freely in the space beyond this world. This is an ability only the Demigods and Gods possess. Thus, Void Refinement can be considered a Demigod Stage in the upper realm."

"Integration Stage, Mastery Stage, Tribulation Stage (9 levels), and Immortality. These stages don't exist."

"After the Demigod Stage is the God Stage, you will face Heavenly Tribulation for ascension in this realm. Once you pass the heavenly tribulation, then you will fully be transformed into a God. Only then will the path of heavens open up for you. You can go to the Upper Realm at this stage."

"Demigods can also go to the upper realm, but without the path of the heavens, you won't be able to find the path to the upper realm. There are countless dangers in space, and without the path, you will get lost and perish in it. There are cases of demigods being brought over to the upper realm by a god. This is allowed."

"However, like I said, the Qi in the Upper Realm is too pure. Only a true god can bear it. Demigods will explode if they are overstayed in the upper realm. After the God Stage is a Highgod, Godking, Mythical, Celestial, Immortal, and Sovereign Stages. That's the realm of cultivation in the Upper Realm."

"Those who possessed Deity, Demigod, and God Cultivation are considered Lesser Gods. Those who possessed the High God and God King cultivation are considered Great Gods. Those who possess Mythical, Celestial, and Immortal God Stage cultivation are considered Divine Gods. As for Sovereign Gods, they are the peak of everything in the Upper Realm.

They are rulers that rule over all Gods, and their domains control everything that exists."

The information the God of Void shared with the Shun family had frightened them. They have always thought that once one becomes a god, they would be immortal. Who would have thought that in the Upper Realm there would be a hierarchy between gods? The so-called Lesser Gods were something they knew existed. They were considered legends in their world.

Then how about those great gods and divine gods? There is even a sovereign. What does it mean to be the peak of power? Just how powerful a sovereign is? They could no longer imagine, as they were shocked by everything they'd just heard.

Chapter 1504 : 20.68 First Black Star - A Fake will always be a Fake.

After the conversation between them was cut off, they finally had a nice meal as a welcoming party for the Holy Son, An Juejing. After the meal, the great general bids his farewell to the group and heads to the south region on his own. As for the Holy Son, An Juejing, he chose to stay with the Shun Family in the Anjia Village.

The lives of the Shun family and their interaction with Wang Xiajie had returned to normal. They would come to his house during lunch and sometimes eat dinner with him. But the Shun family would be away most of the time, and An Juejing would be left behind in their house alone, making them a bit guilty.

In the end, they can only ask Wang Xiajie next door to allow An Juejing to live with him in his mansion. Wang Xiajie himself lives alone.

One morning, while eating breakfast...

The Shun Family decided to ask Wang Xiajie to allow An Juejing, this holy son of the profound sect, permission to live with him in the mansion.

Uncle Shun said, "Xiao Xia, can you let Xiao Jing live with you for a while? Actually, your aunt and I were planning on going back to the Heavenly Illusion Sect to get a few things from Shun Wuyun."

"We might be away for a month or so. Xiao Jing can't cook, and it will be bad if he keeps eating Bigu pills to ease his hunger. We will be worried if he is living alone," said Aunt Yan.

Wang Xiajie turned his gaze from the old couple to Shun Yaya, who responded.

"Cousin. I planned to look for my brother's soul trace. A report said they saw someone who looked like Wang Yan in the capital. I want to see if he is there."

Wang Xiajie's eyes narrowed when he heard this. He threw a black token with the character Wang on it.

"Keep this on you. If that is indeed Wang Yan, this token will prevent him from harming you in the capital," said the God of Void.

Shun Yaya looked at the black token in her hand and recognized that this is a life token connected to all with Wang Bloodline. Of course this includes those who currently sit on the throne. This is the real proof of a human emperor. Without this, those who sat at the throne will be nothing but an emperor in name but not in legality.

After all, the luck of the capital is connected to the Wang Bloodline and no one else.

"Cousin, this is extremely important. I cannot accept this!" said Shun Yaya.

Wang Xiajie said, "Why can't you use it? You are this Wang Xiajie's blood-related cousin. Compared to that useless thing sitting at the throne, you are more right to use this thing. It's useless to me but more useful to you. In the capital, that token will secure your safety. Drop blood on it."

Shun Yaya looked at her parents, asking for help. This token was only bestowed on those who were heirs to the human emperor's throne, and only the human emperor's previous emperor possessed it. This thing was actually given by the original Wang Xiajie to Hei Xiaojing when his beloved wanted to become the human emperor.

But after the death of that man, his whole existence was erased, and everything that was used to be his was given to the God of Void, who was with him at his last moment.

Uncle Shun and Aunt Yan wanted to speak for their daughter but were cut off by Wang Xiajie's words.

"With that token, regardless of Wang Yan's strength, he will not be allowed to kill Yaya. Even if his cultivation is stronger than her or even if his abilities are heaven-defying," said the God of Void.

It was then the parents of Shun Yaya turned 180 degrees. Instead of convincing Wang Xiajie to take back the token, they went to their daughter and convinced her to keep the token. Recalling Wang Xiajie's identity as a Divine One, they are more inclined to ask their daughter to keep the token for her safety.

Uncle Shun said, "Yaya, your brother's words are right. He didn't need this anymore, but it can keep you safe, so just accept it."

"Ya'er, this is your brother's gift. It would be rude to decline your brother's gift. Do you want him to become sad?" asked Aunt Yan.

Holy Son, An Juejing said, "He is a Divine Being. Such a thing is no longer useful for him."

Shun Yaya looked at her parents, Holy Son An Juejing, and finally Wang Xiajie, who gave her a nod. Only after she calmly thought it over did she realize that her cousin had no use for this token, but it's extremely useful for her. At least with this, even if Wang Yan ambushed her, she can keep her life intact in the capital.

She finally accepted the token and dripped blood on it. The black token turned into a purple shade, which surprised everyone. Only Wang Xiajie, who knew the reason for the blood token turning into a shade of purple, smiled for a split moment before resuming his cold demeanor.

"Eh? It changed color. Cousin, what does this mean?" asked Shun Yaya.

Wang Xiajie said, "Nothing much. It means that the token is now bound to you. You're its master now. Keep it safe."

On the other hand, only the Holy Son of the Profound Sect was stunned. He knew the meaning of the Imperial Token taking the shade of purple. It means that starting today all the luck in the capital will become Shun Yaya's. It would help elevate her cultivation and also allow her to gain Imperial Blood, which would allow her to control everything in the capital.

In short, she had become the successor to the throne and the real new human emperor. Even so, he chose not to inform her, as the person who gave the token itself seems to have no intention of telling her anything.

The God of Void said, "As for the problem of the Holy Son, he can stay in the mansion as he wishes to. I don't mind."

"But he has to help me with my farm. Go to the mountains with me to pick herbs. Go to the market to buy some groceries. In short, to live like a mortal like myself. If he agrees to this, he can stay in the mansion."

The God of Void and the Holy Son of the Profound Sect stare at one another in silence. The Shun family at the side can feel the tension between the two men, and they can't understand why they hate each other like this. It was as if they were always like this. A thorn to each other's throat.

Wang Xiajie would also treat the Holy Son coldly, but his words felt like he was teasing him. The Holy Son An Yuejing would be annoyed multiple times and would lose his temper only towards Wang Xiajie. That's why they didn't know if these two got along or truly hated one another.

The God of Void looked at the Holy Son with a disdainful look and a mocking tone as he said, "What you can't do what mortals do?"

Hmp!

The Holy Son was taunted perfectly and transformed himself on the spot. Removing the holy vibe from him, his gorgeous white robe had disappeared, replaced by an ordinary robe that matches the quality Wang Xiajie is wearing. The God of Void wears black while the Holy Son wears white. They didn't even know how much their current attire complemented each other, looking like a lovely couple.

Holy Son, An Yuejing said, "Who told you this seat can't do it? I shall accompany you to your game!"

"You better don't quit halfway," taunted the God of Void.

The pissed Holy Son responded, "Bring it on!"

On the sidelines, the Shun family, who had witnessed the farce before them, whispered to one another.

Shun Yaya asked, "Why do my cousin and brother An look like a pair of old married couples?"

"Shss~ Ya'er, sometimes it's better not to get involved in a lover's quarrel. You'll suffer instead of the couple," said Aunt Yan.

Uncle Shun commented, "Don't they get along well?"

At the capital, the Imperial Palace.

After successfully attaining the identity of Hei Xiaojing, An Ziwei became the human emperor in identity and everything else. He also has Wang Xiajie (Puppet) by his side. He had attained his dream and desires, but how come he could feel the fulfillment for achieving all of this?

Sitting on his throne, overlooking the masses before his eyes, An Ziwei felt complicated. Even the man he desires started to lose its attraction. That's why he indulged in his desires more. He summoned all handsome men to satisfy his vanity. But these actions had made the officials and ministers of the court look down on him further.

Without him knowing, his subordinates started planning to dethrone him and even planned to kill him through poison. They already couldn't hold back the tyranny and uselessness of the current emperor. His incompetence is annoying, making the others hate him so much.

Not noticing the accumulating danger on the side of the ministers and officials, An Ziwei indulges in lust. He even started missing the morning courts, and his image among the common people got lower and lower. As more time passes by, An Ziwei doesn't notice the fading luck from him, and if this continues, his life will be in danger.

Somewhere in the Imperial Palace, a man covered in all black watched An Ziwei play with his male concubines and consorts in his own chamber.

The man in black cloak mumbles, "This pawn is more useless than I thought. I was planning on stealing the lack of this world, but this useless thing is slowly dispersing his own luck. I guess without the token this is all I can devour."

"I guess a fake will always be a fake. It can never defeat the original. Would I also end up the same way?"

After saying these words, the man in the black cloak disappeared on the spot. No one noticed his existence nor felt that he was watching everything in the imperial palace.

Chapter 1505 : 20.69 First Black Star - I Hate Noise.

While the capital and the imperial family were heading straight to hell thanks to An Ziwei, who had indulged in lust, the cultivators from the floating island, on the other hand, were dumbfounded. They finally found the last deity that lives in the borderlands. It's just that they didn't expect that the two Divine Ones found first were his subordinates.

The ones who discovered the identity of the last deity were Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli. It was during the first time the Chief Warden brought the Holy Son of the Profound Sect to the borderlands, Anjia's Village. They flew over the public market that day without fear of anyone seeing them.

After the Sect Elder from the Heavenly Sword Sect returned, the identity of the second Divine One had spread in the floating island, especially among the disciples out of the sect for mission. Thus, most of the righteous and evil cultivators knew that the Great General of the South fortress was a divinity.

But who would have thought that this divine one would appear in the borderlands one day? The chief warden didn't hide his aura and was noticed by all cultivators in the borderlands; this includes Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli.

Market Area's Residential Region.

At the rented mansion of Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli, they just finished reporting to the Heavenly Sword Sect about their discovery. They reported about the arrival of the Great General to Anjia Village as well as the existence of the Holy Son from the Profound Sect, An Juejing.

According to their reports, they come to meet the only noble who lives in a small and broken village like Anjia Village. Even so, the said small village had changed a lot. The hunters not only learned farming but also learned how to gain the upper hand against the merchants coming to buy their products. Of course, some evil merchants tried to trick them.

These bad merchants ended up being beaten by the strong hunters in the village.

Some officials tried to take over the Anjia Village and make it their own. Unfortunately, the whole village was bought by Wang Xiajie to the noble, who owned the territory with lots of goals. A restriction spell was even placed on this noble; he was to never go against Wang Xiajie.

This noble actually lost all his intentions to go against Wang Xiajie after showing the token of a duchy under his mother's name. This is a legal nobility that is almost equal to the human emperor. This was something his father had made for his mother to give her a noble background and openly marry her as his empress.

It is just that after the previous emperor died that this noble position was forgotten yet kept in the minds of the old nobles.

Coincidentally, the noble who owned the territory, including the Anjia Village, was one of the oldest nobles. He immediately recognizes Wang Xiajie as a royal descendant; thus, he truly has no intention of going against this person.

Those small nobles who tried to poke at the Anjia Village all ended up jailed with all their corruption and sin laid for the public to see, and they were stripped of their noble status and became slaves. Ever since this incident, no nobles have tried to lay a hand on the smallest village in the borderlands.

Shi Mengli said, "Senior Sister, is it alright for us to report about the existence of the Divine One at the Anjia Village? What if he learned that it was us who reported him? I... I don't want to die young."

"Don't worry. With the Divine One in the south as a precedent, the sects wouldn't openly make a move against this Divine One, especially after knowing that this divinity in the borderlands is stronger than the ones in the capital or the south," Gou Roulan said.

What they didn't know was that it wasn't only the Divine One they needed to look after. The lit room they were in had suddenly turned dimmed as if being enclosed by something. Gou Roulan instantly felt something unknown was targeting them. She pulled Shi Mengli closer to herself in protection while the young lady was bewildered by her senior sister's sudden actions.

Seeing her senior sister holding on to her sword and looking around made her realize that something she didn't notice was happening at that moment. Only Gou Roulan felt the fear as if the shadows around them were alive. With the two of them stuck in the middle, Gou Roulan could only speak with one, causing all these.

Gou Roulan spoke out of nowhere. "I wonder who this lord is that came to visit our humble abode. Will you please tell us if we have offended you in any way?"

A voice responded to Gou Roulan's query. The tone of this voice is cold yet has a hint of playfulness. The owner of the voice is a man, and just based on its tone, it seems to be at least in his thirties. This voice had hints of allure as well as if meeting a devil that wanted to lure one to fall into their desires.

{This is a surprise. To think there would be a cultivator from the righteous side that isn't as arrogant as this lord knows. Even so, you shouldn't have called those trashers to come to this place. This lord hates noise, after all, ~} said the voice that responded to Gou Roulan's question.

The moment Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli heard the voice calling the cultivators from the floating island 'trashers' meant this being must be someone from the opposite faction as theirs and felt increasing danger in their hearts. They felt gloomy thinking that they were caught by someone from the evil faction.

Gou Roulan asked, "Is the exalted one someone that had connection with the evil faction? If so, can I wish to die without pain?"

{What a realistic person. Very well, I shall grant you death devoid of physical pain.}

The shadow around Gou Yura and Shi Mengli moves and engulfs them in the darkness. They were corrupted by the darkness, and an agonizing pain that moved throughout their soul spread all over their whole being. They kept on screaming for help; unfortunately, inside the darkness, no one else could hear their pleas.

AHHH~ ARGHHH!

A pair of silver eyes stare at the scene of two ladies writhing in pain. This pair of eyes narrowed in mirth as his voice once again resounded in the area.

{As promised, I tortured you without harming your soul and focused on destroying your soul instead. I'm kind, aren't I? Hehe~}

It took only a few hours before Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli died in pain with their eyes bloodshot in pain and were unable to close them even in the last moments of their lives. It was the next morning when the hired servants of the two ladies had come to the mansion to clean and cook that their bodies were found.

In the people of the Xiejing Province, these two ladies were just noble ladies from a big and wealthy family. For them to suddenly die made those who knew them a bit sad. Even so, no one truly mourns for them after all; they detached themselves from mortals as they felt that they, as cultivators, were not meant to be too involved with material things.

The next morning, a few villagers who came over to the mansion to pay their rent told Wang Xiajie about the accident that happened in the residential area.

A villager said, "Xiao Wang, you should be careful when you go to the public market next time. I heard a murderer was out there and killed two young ladies living in the residential area. No one knows if they are targeting the rich as nothing among the things of the two ladies had gone missing."

"Ladies? Grandma doesn't mean the two sisters who rented a mansion in the province," asked Wang Xiajie.

The grandma villager said, "You know those two? It's them. There were no injuries found on their bodies, but their eyes were bloodshot as if they were in great pain when they died. How scary!"

"I will keep Grandma Yi's words in mind. Thankfully, I have no plans on going to the market recently. I have recorded your payment, Grandma Yi; keep this receipt as proof of your payment on this year's rent," said Wang Xiajie as he gave the old lady a written receipt for the payment of the rent of the farmland under Grandma Yi's family, which was under his name as an owner of the land.

The old lady happily accepted the receipt and noticed that the payment for their rented farmland is considered paid for the whole year.

Grandma Yi happily said, "Once Grandma Yi's cabbage is harvested, I will make some pickle cabbages for you."

"That will be a delight. I will wait for it. Be careful on your way home, Grandma Yi," said Wang Xiajie.

Grandma Yi wore her star hat and walked back to her home with the receipt hidden in her clothes. Once the old lady disappeared in Wang Xiajie's line of sight, he closed the gates of his place and looked at the holy son roasting some yellow corn over fire. He stared at the young man, which made the latter unable to ignore his gaze.

Holy Son An Juejing said, "Don't look at me like that. I didn't do it. I was home all day yesterday. Moreover, I will not touch anyone in this village as well as those in the clinic in the province."

Sigh~

"Don't get caught. It will be a pain to explain," said Wang Xiajie as he took over the job of roasting corn over fire.

The Holy Son looked at him as if observing him. Seeing that there is no fear or disgust in the man's eyes, the other soul in this holy son turns silent. He is used to people fearing him, especially after killing people. However, this man showed no reaction of disgust upon learning of the deaths of people in his surroundings.

Wang Xiajie noticed him staring and said, "I had no intention of putting the whole Xiejing Province under my protection. I'm not that weird. Just don't move those who are under my wings, and you can kill as much as you want. This lord will not care."

The holy son suddenly laughed, "Hahaha~ aren't you a God? You truly don't mind the death of those mortals?"

"Even the cultivators are split into two factions; what makes you think that gods aren't?" retorted the God of Void.

The Holy Son was dumbfounded for a moment and realized the meaning of Wang Xiajie's words and once again laughed.

"Haha~ don't tell me you're a Demonic God. That'll be hilarious! Seeing how much those fools on the floating island wanted to revere you," said the holy son of the Profound Sect.

Wang Xiajie retorted, "I am an evil god. Not some half-ass demons."

Chapter 1506 : 20.70 First Black Star - My Name is Xue Hunluan.

The revelation of the God of Void as an Evil God stunned the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing. The latter didn't expect that something unbelievable like an evil god would declare itself in front of his face. He did expect this man to fearlessly declare his identity as an evil being.

Holy Son An Juejing questioned, "Aren't you afraid of me spreading that you are an evil god?"

Snort!

"So, what if they know? Can they even do something about me?" retorted the God of Void.

The God of Void is indeed right. What can mortals do against a god? Moreover, he is a sovereign. The peak of power among all gods. If there is someone who can fight against him, it can only be another sovereign or being that possesses the ability to wound him, like those with the ability to devour everything or capable of wielding chaos energy as their power.

Among those who possessed the power to devour, he had the same powerful ability as the ones who could wield chaos. There was only his wife who could do such a thing.

The Holy Son An Juejing's demeanor suddenly asked. His tone had changed to something completely cold. This shift in attitude was plain for the God of Void to see, yet he pretended not to notice anything.

"Are you truly the God of Void? Isn't he supposed to be named Xia Jieye instead?" asked Holy Son An Juejing.

The God of Void froze for a moment before responding, "That is my name before I died as one. I got reborn as Ye Xiajie. Do you... have your memories as Snow?"

"As I expected, you know who I am?" said the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, An Juejing. At least the other soul in him had spoken this.

The God of Void asked, "What's the name you remember?"

"Xue Hunluan. That's the name I know as I wake up in this world. Do you know who I am?" asked the Holy Son, An Juejing.

The God of Void showed a surprised expression, which is considered rare to appear on his face. He looked at the young holy son before him in disbelief, as this is a name that can be considered ancient and forgotten. For those who can remember such a name, maybe only the God of Origin and the God of End know about this name.

After all, this is the name of the deceased God of Chaos, who was said to have sacrificed himself just to perish together with the original World Eater.

Wang Xiajie looked at the Holy Son with an incredulity imprinted on his face and asked, "Xue Hunluan is truly your name?"

"Is there someone who would mistake their name?" Retorted the Holy Son, An Juejing.

The God of Void frowned and said, "But Xue Hunluan is the name of the deceased Ancient God of Chaos. He doesn't exist anymore. It's impossible for that to be your name. Name is power; God's name cannot be easily used by mortals."

"Are you saying that Xue Hunluan isn't my name?! Hmp! How dare you question my name!?" Rebuked the Holy Son, An Juejing.

The God of Void said, "I wasn't. It's just that this needs to be checked. I will have someone ask people in the upper realm about this name. Don't get angry. You wanted to know about your origin, didn't you?"

"Hmp! You don't even believe that's my name. Why do I have to waste my time with you?" said the Holy Son, An Juejing, as he returned to his innocent version, who is now looking at Wang Xiajie with a bewildered look. He felt that his memories were somewhat distorted.

"What are we talking about again? Ah, right! You being an Evil God? Is this true?" Asked An Juejing, the innocent version

The God of Void turned quiet for a few seconds before responding as if the conversation had resumed normally.

"It's true. Don't worry. I am not interested in destroying this world," said Wang Xiajie.

The Holy Son of the Profound Sect believed him and said, "That's good. As long as you don't become a villain, then you can stay here. I will watch over you so you don't do bad things!"

"I see. So, what do you want for lunch?" asked the God of Void.

Holy Son, An Juejing said, "How about a seafood hotpot?"

"We don't have a stock of seafood at home. Since it's still early, let's go to the fish market to buy some," said the God of Void.

Holy Son, An Juejing's face wrinkled at the mention of the Fish Market. He can still recall the fish smell and the scent of the salted sea the last time he came there.

"Can I not go?" asked An Juejing while looking at Wang Xiajie with puppy eyes.

Unfortunately, it wasn't useful and the cold-hearted man responded,

"No seafood hot pot for today then," said the God of Void.

Holy Son An Juejing said, "No-No. Let's go!"

The two changed their clothes to something that would fit the fish market, wearing boots and something to cover their faces, especially the Holy Son. The villagers in the Anjia Village saw them leaving and tried to spot them because of the incident at the public market's residential area.

Only when they hear that the pair are heading to the sea will they no longer stop them. That night, the God of Void and the Holy Son enjoyed a delicious seafood hotpot together.

On the other hand, in the south region...

The Great General had finally returned. There are still some cultivators that blend themselves into the crowd of mortals. They were there to observe the happenings in the South Fortress, where it was said that two of the Divine One lived.

Inside the fortress, Warden Yun Ming welcomed the return of his lover and even helped him remove his coat as if he were a dutiful wife.

Warden Yun Ming said, "Welcome back, Wuye."

The great general nodded his head and kissed Yun Ming on his forehead.

"I'm home, Ming'er," said the Chief Warden.

The vice commander and the soldiers who witnessed the lovey-dovey scenes between their superiors pretended not to see the scene of the pair throwing dog food everywhere.

Yun Ming blushed a bit and said, "Let's talk inside. Dinner will be served a bit later, but the preparations have been made. Is there something you wanted to say to your subordinates?"

"Vice commander. Come to my office tomorrow morning," said the Great General. "The rest of you are dismissed. Return to your posts!"

"Yes, Lord General!!" The soldiers collectively responded.

As for the chief warden, Lou Wuye, and Warden Yun Ming, they went to their private quarters to rest.

Yun Ming gave his lover a cup of tea as he held one as well before sitting beside the Chief Warden.

"Did you find the main headquarters of the Evil Faction?" asked Warden Yun Ming.

The Chief Warden answered, "Not yet. But... It's been found out that there is another soul in the Holy Son of the Profound Sect, and this soul was most likely connected to the person we are looking for."

"Are you sure? It's not just a resemblance like with Anwei. A wisp of a soul is different from one with personality," said Warden Yun Ming.

The Chief Warden said, "I'm sure that it's Lord Hei's soul. It's just that the eyes of that person are colder than what Lord Hei usually has. There is also an unknown sense of malevolence with a hint of mischief."

"That... You might have guessed it right this time. Then, what did Lord Ye say we should do?" asked Yun Ming.

The Chief Warden said, "Investigate both the righteous and evil factions. The Lord had a feeling that the change in the balance of these two factions might involve the disappearance of the Domain Lord of this world."

"There is also that black-cloaked man. Is it true that he is Wang Yan? But how can he use the power of darkness and gluttony? Those are exclusive abilities of the God of Void," said Warden Yun Ming.

The Chief Warden said, "Even though it isn't as powerful as Milord, that man called Tun Shizhe can also use it. Moreover, there is also the younger brother of the Lord, Gui Xiajun. Even though compared to the lord, he is a weak god, at least he is someone connected to the blood of the Lord. There are also those other world eater fragments out there that we don't know about."

"Indeed, with this many candidates, it would be weird for us to just guess the identity of the man in black-cloaked. By the way, I haven't seen Gui Xiajun in the upper realm ever since he returned Zhi Yang to us," said Warden Yun Ming.

The Chief Warden said, "He is working as a field warden. He is trying to trace and find the other prisoners who had escaped the Nether Prison with Ye Yan and Hei Suya. If only one of the main walls of the Nether Prison wasn't destroyed that day, those prisoners wouldn't have escaped."

"Don't worry. We can track them ourselves after the situation of Lord Hei has stabilized," said Warden Yun Ming.

The Chief Warden sighed, "I guess that's our only choice at this moment."

"There are cultivators hiding in this region, but I don't think they don't know much about what happened centuries ago. Let's ask Diviner Sang to come over," suggested Warden Yun Ming.

The Chief Warden said, "Is that Diviner even old enough to know what happened in the past?"

"If he isn't enough, we can only force the Sect Masters in the floating island to descend. Only those in top power would know the changes in this world," said Warden Yun Ming.

The Chief Warden said, "You can arrange everything as you wish."

Chapter 1507 20.71 First Black Star - Gathering of the Sect Masters.

After the Chief Warden left most of the task of investigation to his lover, Warden Yun Ming. He resumed his job as the great general and protector of the south region. According to the investigation of the vice commander, traces of barbarians near the boundaries of their land territory had been found.

Because these barbarians didn't directly cross the line, the patrolling soldiers didn't confront them.

The vice commander said, "The report says that these barbarians taunted them to cross the line of the territory. They threw some animal bones out of the sides just to infuriate the soldiers. Lord General, what should be done?"

"Send some spies in the land of the barbarians. They don't need to investigate the barbarians. Tell them to find a trace of something or someone that shouldn't be there," said the great general.

The vice commander said, "Is the Lord General thinking that an outsider has joined with the barbarians and is leading them?"

"Barbarians are not a smart race. They shouldn't know how to taunt or act as if their actions were restricted. If they wanted to mock the soldiers, they would have jumped on them and beat them up. To their race, the show of strength is everything. Only the powerful have a say. For them to act in a way they never do, must mean someone is teaching them," said the chief warden.

The barbarian race is a powerful one, but because they lack intelligence for tactics, they weren't considered top among all other races. Now the possibility of someone trying to control these muscleheads—that's not a scene the soldiers of the south region would like to see.

The vice commander saluted and said, "This subordinate will do as the Lord General commands."

"We will welcome a unique person to our ranks. It's a diviner who can see through some part of the future. Thanks to Ming'er, this diviner is willing to stay in the south region with us," said the Chief Warden.

The vice commander said, "This subordinate shall arrange a special guest room for him."

"Hm. You can go now. Don't miss your training. The future will be full of bloodshed," said the great general, but he had never once lifted his eyes to meet these subordinates of his, and the indifference in him was for everyone to see.

The vice commander and all the soldiers on the south fortress were used to it. They didn't mind, as they were used to it. Moreover, ever since the Divine One in the great general's body mentioned that in his eyes everything is equal, they no longer ask for more and just be satisfied with whatever he gives to them.

However, even though the general is unapproachable, his lover is kind. If there is something they wanted to ask, Lord Yun Ming would help them answer. It can be said that even though the personalities of these two gods are in contrast to one another, they do complement one another.

At the floating island, Heavenly Sword Sect.

The reports of Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli had caused a lot of commotion in the sect. They had never expected that the Divine One at the borderlands would possess a standing that is above all other Divine Ones. Who would expect that he would be a master of that cruel Divine One at the south?

There are also rumors that the Divine One in the capital has moved to the south, and his relationship with the South Divine One is intimate.

The sect master was feeling dread. After all, the master of a cold-hearted Divine One makes him even more dangerous. No sect was willing to step forward to become cannon fodder. If the last Divine One at the borderlands is worse than the one in the South Region, what should they do?

They had always revered all the divinity that descended in their world. They believe that these beings were their guides. A guardian that will lead them out of this world. Unfortunately, the truth is different from a daydream. Even though they are cultivators that are training to achieve immortality compared to Gods, they are nothing.

Moreover, the words the Chief Warden had said before hit them to where it hurts the most. The beings they were treating as their ancestors suddenly mentioned that in their eyes they were no different from those useless mortals. It was so offensive that they didn't want to hear these words for the second time.

This time almost all of the sect masters of the sects on the floating island had gathered. Among them are Sect Master Cen, the Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect. There is also the old man from the Profound Sect as well as the sexy lady from the Heavenly Illusion Sect.

The one who took the lead is the sect master of the Heavenly Sword Sect, Cen Fanyu.

Cen Fanyu said, "Everyone had all gathered here today only for one thing. The three Divine Ones had been found. The one who landed on the capital had left the side of the Imperial Family and is now staying with the Divine One in the south region."

"The one in the south region is cruel in nature. He kills all cultivators who enter his land regardless of whether they are from the righteous or the evil faction."

"As for the last one who is said to descend in the borderlands, he had also been found by one of our disciples. The reason for that is because the Divine one at the south revered him as his master."

Except for the old man from the Profound Sect, the other sect masters were stunned. They didn't expect that among the gods there would be one who could serve as the leader or master of a group. However, this meant that the Divine One in the borderlands is stronger than the Divine Ones in the south. He might also be the master of the other divine ones.

Sect Master Cen Fanyu said, "The Divine Ones are the only ones who know how we are able to ascend. But the divine ones this time are different from before. They are unapproachable. What do you think we should do?"

"Didn't they already mention that it is currently impossible to ascend as the domain lord of our world is missing and that the world itself is preventing us from leaving?" said the old man from the Profound Sect.

"Are you telling us to waste time and wait for our deaths? There are Divine Ones. Three of them! If even one of them is willing to help us ascend, isn't that good?"

"Are you stupid? Why would they help us ascend? Are they bored enough to do so?! Coming down to our world means that they have their own missions. You want to annoy them, then do it on your own!" said the old man from the Profound Sect.

If not for the opportunity of meeting a Divine one and seeing the God of Void's attitude towards him and his sect, he would continue daydreaming like the others in this room. Divine beings are above them. They are extremely powerful and aloof. Unless they are willing, you wouldn't be able to enter their line of sight. He is not willing to offend those beings for their own selfishness.

The sexy sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect said, "What's wrong with you, old man? You should be among the rest of us who are in a hurry to ascend. Your lifespan is almost up after all."

"I don't care. I can still last for another hundred years. If I can't find a way, maybe I will get desperate when the time comes. However, right now I am not!"

"Sigh~ except for Old Man Profound, are there still some of you that didn't want to appear before the Divine Ones?" asked the Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect, Cen Fanyu.

No one spoke up, and obviously they all wanted to approach the Divine ones. Seeing this, the old sect master from the Profound Sect stood up, preparing to leave.

"Since it's like this, this old man will no longer stay. I hope to still see you in the future. Goodbye!" The old man of the Profound Sect said before taking his leave.

Everyone watched the old man take his leave until he disappeared from their line of sight. After the old man left, the rest had a conversation on their own.

Outside the meeting hall, the old man from the Profound Sect was welcomed by his sect elders. They weren't surprised that their sect master had come out just as the meeting had just started.

The elders welcomed him back.

"Sect Master."

"It's been done. Once we got back, close the sect for a while and focus on cultivation. They don't want to stop their plans on meeting the Divine Ones," said the old sect master.

"Would they offend the lord if they do such a thing?"

"It's their choice. That exalted Lord doesn't seem to be a simple person. He might not get offended though he might get annoyed. As what would happen to them then it's no longer our problem. I gave them a warning and they ignored it. Let's go back."

"Yes, Sect Master!"

Back to the meeting hall...

"What's wrong with the old man? He used to be the one in the hurry about meeting the Divine ones as his lifespan is about to be up."

"Who knows? Ever since their sect Holy Son had run out of their sect for revenge, he had been worrying about the child almost all the time."

"It was only recently that he had finally calmed down as their Holy Son had been found hunting down the hideouts of the evil factions. If he continues this action, the evil cultivators would hunt him down instead."

"But I heard there is someone who was with him during the times the Holy Son of the Profound Sect destroyed a base of those evil spawns."

It seems that Gou Roulan only mentioned to the sect that the Great General had met with the Divine one at the borderlands but didn't know that the Holy Son of the Profound Sect was with the general when he came over to Anjia Village.

Sect Master Cen Fanyu said, "Forget about the old man first. Let's think about what to do for now about the Divine One at the borderlands. If we meet him as cultivators, he might get offended as he was hiding himself among the mortals."

"Are you saying we need to pretend to be mortals and go there with our feet instead of flying?"

These cultivators felt offended thinking that they have to mingle with mortals just to meet a Divine One.

"Isn't it better if we invite him to the floating island instead?"

"Who would invite the Divine one of these is the case? Sending disciples to invite such beings would be rude. If we offend him, we don't know how we will all end up!"

Chapter 1508 20.72 First Black Star - Worse than before

Meanwhile, Sect Masters is worried about the possible reaction of the Divine One living in the borderlands. Those who are directly involved with the divinity didn't react much about being with them. One was eaten at Seafood Hotpot with the God that rules the Void, and the other two Divine Ones were having a dinner date in the South Fortress. They never cared about the worries of the mortals.

At the Sect Masters' Meeting...

The sect masters were worrying about what to do. In the end, they choose to try using women to make contact. Thus, the Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect was chosen as the representative of their faction. The Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect is infamous for her seductive body and face. She is the goddess of most men in the cultivation world.

Her name was Mei Ruyi. An Early Void Refining Stage Cultivator. She is one of the most powerful female cultivators on the floating island. The reason she agreed to be the representative of the righteous sect in meeting the Divine One at the meeting was because she believed that no man would be able to reject her beauty.

She wanted to seduce a divine one, thinking this was a shortcut to ascension. She didn't know that this would be the last she would be able to use her beauty to allure someone.

Meanwhile, at the borderlands...

The God of Void had brought the Holy Son to the farm. Today is the day to harvest potatoes, carrots, and sweet potatoes. Wang Xiajie is used to it. So wearing full-gear farmer clothing and a straw hat on his head, he looked like a handsome man cosplaying as a fake farmer.

Beside him, the Holy Son, An Juejing, felt he had been forced to wear clothing that was bigger than his structure. He had to fold the sleeves of his arms and the excess of his pants multiple times. But even the extra boots were bigger on his feet, and he couldn't keep himself from blaming the man beside him.

He already told him he didn't want to farm yet was forced to do so if he wanted to eat this man's cooking.

The God of Void looked at the farm with a sharp gaze as if one could kill, but this is his neutral expression, especially when his wife isn't around.

Wang Xiajie looked at the man wearing baggy clothes beside him.

Pfft!

The Holy Son, An Juejing, glares at the laughing man on his side and threatens, "If you don't stop, I'll pull out all your hair!"

Cough!

"Enough joking. Go! You should at least know how to pull out the vegetables," said the God of Void.

Holy Son, An Juejing snorted, "It's just potatoes, sweet potatoes, and carrots! I know how to pull things out!"

"Oh~ try it then, oh great Holy Son~," said the God of Void. He sniggers at the great young man who almost jumps on the God of Void in anger.

The holy son glares at him. He walks on the farm with hardship as the pair of boots doesn't fit him that well. Thus, a human penguin had been born. Seeing the careful look and actions of the holy son, the God of Void couldn't avoid teasing him.

The God of Void watches as the human penguin bows his back a bit to grab the root of the carrot in front of him. An Juejing was calm and confident that he could pull out the carrot with one move. Who would have thought that the moment he pulled it out, the carrot in his hand wouldn't budge at all?

He looked funny trying to pull out the carrot with all he got and tried it multiple times in all kinds of angles only to end up with a red face and panting state.

Pfft!

The Holy Son An Juejing bellowed, "How dare you bury the carrot too deep!?"

Hahaha~

The God of Void, who was trying to hold back his laughter, glared at the Holy Son with teary eyes and an embarrassed face. It was at this moment he could no longer hold back and laugh out loud.

"What do you mean I buried the carrot? Haha~ that thing grew in the soil. I only planted the seeds. Pfft~ look at you, you can't even beat a carrot and even look like a human penguin!" The God of Voice retorted as he laughed out loud.

Hearing the words of the annoying man in front of him, the embarrassed Holy Son of the Profound Sect finally couldn't hold back his temper. He first removed his out-of-size boots and threw them on the man laughing at him. The God of Void easily avoided the muddy boots thrown at him.

Then he saw the annoyed holy son glaring at him with menace, and the sudden drop of temperature in the whole area said it all.

The God of Void took a small step back upon meeting the enraged glare of the Holy Son and finally ran away, seeing how deadly the eyes of An Juejing he currently wears are.

Hahaha~

"You bastard! Stop for me! How dare you laugh at me!?" screamed Holy Son An Juejing while chasing after Wang Xiajie around the farm.

Hahahaha~

The other villagers not far from them also laugh seeing how the two young men play around like chickens chasing each other on the farm and even throw some mud balls at each other. It didn't take long for the children to join them, and a huge competition for the mudball fight began.

Meanwhile, at the South Region's beyond borders. The territory of the Barbarian Race.

Unlike the human race, these barbarians had tanned skin, bulging muscles, and a height twice the size of humans. They look more like an orcs if not for their human faces and structure. It's just that this race's way of living is primitive. Most of them live in a stone cave. Use a bonfire to cook and use only salt to season their food. They are wild humans, as their race suggested.

Who would have thought that within this primitive land, a huge willow tree with silver leaves exists? This is a towering willow tree, and it possessed a spirit that the barbarian race revered as their gods. They would surround the tree and kneel down and sometimes kowtow to it.

The barbarians are now bowing to the white-leaf willow tree.

"Oh~ Mother Tree~ Please save our little one~"

"Oh~ Mother Tree~ Please save our little one~"

"Oh~ Mother Tree~ Please save our little one~"

These barbarians know about the willow tree with a sick barbarian baby. Before this Willow Tree had gained Sentient, these barbarians lived worse than they are now. They didn't know how to use fire to

cook and would eat raw meat. They didn't even know about vegetables and most of the young barbarians will die due to problems in the stomach due to unhealthy eating.

It's just that these beings love the world and they were born with an unparalleled body. Their muscles can harden as strong as steel and even the strongest among them would be able to coat their skin with elements of earth and metal. That's why they are hard to kill except for low intelligence; it can be said that they are the second strongest after the cultivators.

Now that they even possessed a Sentient Willow Tree with mysterious power, they started to gain intelligence little by little. It's just that the spirit of this tree is playful. It loves to taunt those he dislikes and play with children. A mischievous tree spirit.

Bringing the baby barbarian suffering from fever towards the white leaf willow tree, a branch suddenly moves and extends towards the sick baby. A very small silver droplet fell from the tip of the willow branch to the forehead of the baby barbarian. It entered the little one's body.

As if that small drop of unknown thing was filled with energy, the baby barbarian was immediately free from his fever and woke up. Except for a few strands of his hair turning white, the baby barbarian looked normal.

The baby barbarian, who just opened his eyes, looked at his mother and called out, "Mama?"

The barbarians around the mother and son all cheered as their mother tree once again saved their race. While the barbarians were celebrating, a voice was heard from the Willow Tree. A playful young boy's voice echoed in the barren land.

{My believers! I hope you don't get too used to my miracles. My powers would cause doom to those who are fully affected and become mad. This power is dangerous and even I am not in full control.}

The barbarians kowtowed towards the willow tree and listened to his words as if hearing the voice of the gods. However, these barbarians know that they got smarter with the power from the Willow Tree, even though they used to be simple-minded. Those who were cured multiple times had completely gained intelligence that can be said to match the humans. Those who possessed the knowledge would be greedy.

An uncontrolled fate had now befallen the Barbarous Race.

At the Imperial Palace...

The ministers and the officials are starting to gather together, thinking that the current human emperor is no longer the leader they used to admire and revere. He had completely changed and become a greedy mortal that is not different from them. He no longer looked lofty in their eyes; instead, he was like a disgusting human who couldn't control his lower half.

A bitch that cannot live without a d*ck in him.

Outside the chambers of the Human Emperor, the royal knights were once again unable to stay outside the emperor's room as he was indulging in lust with his people's harem. Hearing the unwanted sounds coming from the room, the royal guards all retreated with black faces.

On their way outside, these royal guards had a conversation.

"His Majesty is indulging again! Hear those sounds he is making. Tsk! Tsk!"

"Shss! Hold back a little bit!"

"So, what!? Even the hidden guards were disgusted; unlike us, who can retreat, they had to watch the orgy all night!"

"This Emperor is even worse than the former. At least the one from before only brought people into his room, but there was no sound like now."

"Actually, the previous human emperor might be pretending to be a prodigal. He didn't seem to be the kind to play around. Only when the empress rejected him did rumors that he was lascivious come out."

"Either way, the current one is worse than the previous ones."

"I hope someone overthrew the throne again!"

Chapter 1509 20.73 First Black Star - Meng Ruyi (1)

Somewhere in the Imperial Palace...

A few officials and ministers could not go home on time due to an endless pile of work. They all gathered, unable to go home on time, and had to stay in the palace to continue their work as the human emperor himself; he never did any work as the ruler of the capital. It's embarrassing to hear him indulging in his desires instead of working to solve the problems of their territory.

The old officials and ministers were all haggard and almost looked sickly, with the dark undersides of their eyes. They'd even lost a lot of weight, making them look ill. The other young officials weren't that experienced and longed to faint from fatigue.

In a room with a huge table full of scrolls and paper. Several old ministers and officials can barely keep their eyes awake; even so, they can't stop working. The moment they stop will be when the kingdom will be stagnant and more problems will pile up, making it harder to solve.

There were also some natural disasters within the capital. For example, the spread of pandemics from the slums. Because this wasn't prevented well, the main city started to get infected with it, causing lots of deaths, which further spread the pandemic, causing disaster in the kingdom.

"What should be done about the pandemic? If this continues, it will spread in the whole country. If that happens, it would already be out of control!"

"Why did the human emperor ignore such an urgent problem? It could be prevented if we found it on time!"

An old official sniggers and says, "Maybe he is too preoccupied with his bed mattress and forgot about morning courts."

This time not even one of the officials scolded this official, as they already felt dissatisfied with how the human emperor was acting. They can barely tolerate his laziness, but forgetting about his duties as the emperor is something unbelievable. Now the ones in power in the capital are the nobles.

"He had completely changed. Before, even if the human emperor was crazy, he would still do his duties as the emperor. This time it's completely different. He disdains the morning court and would instead want to stay in his quarters. If this continues, the downfall of this country is unavoidable."

"What do you think about the previous emperor who is beside your majesty?"

"Obviously, it's a fake, but for some reason, he possessed the memories of the original."

"It is weird enough that he appeared in the slums."

"The Divine One using Official Xu Ming's body and Diviner Sang had disappeared since that day. What did they find out? Did they abandon the capital?"

Just thinking about how the divinity that descended on their land left without saying a word. The cold silence Official Xu Ming had shown in the throne hall. These old officials and ministers recalled how the human emperor reacted when he saw the previous emperor, and maybe everything had changed since that day.

"Maybe the divine one saw something that day and decided to leave. He had given up on the human emperor, thus he left the capital forever."

Silence descended in the hall, making those who were already depressed from overworking feel how useless the royal family had become. Everything had changed. The one on the throne was no longer the righteous male empress they pushed on the throne. There is only a husk of himself and something unknown living his identity as the human emperor.

"Should we find the real previous human emperor?" asked an old minister.

"We don't know where he is."

"The last place he was seen is at the borderlands."

"There are countless villages in that province. One wouldn't be enough to search through the place."

"Half of us will go. It is just that this might be considered treason to the current human emperor. Who wants to go?" asked the oldest ministers in the group.

Unexpectedly, every single one of them had raised their hands. It seems these groups of old men could no longer bear the current human emperor.

Sigh!

"Not everyone can go. Only two seniors who can bear long rides and a few middle-aged ones who had met the previous human emperor can go. Only half, not everyone can leave. I will stay to buy you some time," said the oldest minister in their group.

It took a while before the people who would leave were chosen. This was done under the eyes of the hidden guards of the current human emperor. Unfortunately, they themselves could not bear the uselessness of their master. A lot of their comrades died without a corpse due to An Ziwei's orders before.

That's why when they saw that the ministers and officials were planning on finding the previous human emperor, Wang Xiajie, they turned a blind eye. If one can choose a master, of course, they will choose the better one. At the very least, it would be a master that only has sex in the head. Just watching that scene every day, night or day, these hidden guards are about to go crazy.

While the palace is cooking some betrayal under the waters, An Ziwei continues to indulge himself in his room. Not even knowing that his standing as a human Emperor would begin a countdown to his ending ruins.

A few days after the Sect Meeting...

The sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect had finally descended to the Xiejing Province. She didn't change her clothing that much, wearing seductive ancient robes as if she were some kind of noble concubine who got lost in the world of ordinary people. As a sect master, Meng Ruyi would never lower herself to meet the same stage as these mortals.

The men couldn't move away from their gaze on her while the women looked at her with disdain. Acting coquettish in the public—is he a human fox or something? A few wives in the crowd could only pinch their husband's ears and sides, forcing them to move their eyes away from such a woman.

Sect Master Meng Ruyi's alluring face wrinkled at the scent of the mortal land. The air was full of impurities, and the qi was sparse.

"The mortal land is the same as always. Suffocating and irritating," she mumbles as she looks around.

She wanted to look for the disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect stationed in this location and walk towards the rented mansion where Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli died. But she didn't know about their circumstances and ending.

The sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Meng Ruyi, mumbles, "I do not feel any aura in this mansion."

Just as she was looking around the area trying to find any traces of Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli, sadly nothing was found at all.

"It seems that something had indeed happened in this place." Sect Master Meng Ruyi's eyes narrowed as she thought of this.

Just as she was about to jump beyond the walls of the mansion, the mansion next door opened. He is the caretaker of the mansion in this residential area.

The caretaker saw Meng Ruyi standing in front of that cursed mansion where two ladies had died. No one knows if it is because Meng Ruyi is a beautiful lady or that the caretaker is so worried about Meng Ruyi that he steps up to where Meng Ruyi is.

"Don't go in there!" shouted the caretaker. "Don't you know that the last two tenants of that mansion had recently died!?"

The Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect was stunned when she heard what the caretaker had just said.

Meng Ruyi asked, "Died? Are the two tenants of this mansion a pair of young ladies?"

"Did you know those two young ladies? What's your relationship with them?" asked the caretaker while staring at her with a scrutinizing gaze.

The Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Meng Ruyi, responded, "Their master told me to bring them back."

"Those two ladies are dead. When I came over that time to get their rent, I saw them on the ground curled as if they were in pain, and their eyes were bloodshot and open even after death. The doctor checked on their bodies and found nothing was wrong, and even so, the death of those two ladies was gruesome. Because of them, this mansion can no longer be rented!" said the caretaker.

Meng Ruyi, the Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, looks a bit stunned by what she just heard. She truly didn't expect those two disciples from the Heavenly Sword Sect to die in such a way. Now she is more interested in the mansion.

The Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect said, "I am interested in this place. I want to go inside."

The caretaker looked at Meng Ruyi as if she were something that had problems in her head and said, "The gates aren't locked. Ever since the deaths of the two ladies, that mansion has been considered haunted; not even the thieves go inside that place. You can enter on your own, but I have nothing to do with it if something happens to you inside that mansion."

"Don't worry~ you are worrying too much, mortal," the Sect Master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect said with a cunning smile.

The caretaker frowned when he heard the lady call him a mortal. Only cultivators do such a thing.

"So, you are a cultivator. Then I shall no longer get involved!" said the mansion's caretaker as he ran back inside the mansion next door. Based on his white face, he was clearly terrified of this female cultivator who looked down on mortals as something like ants.

Chapter 1510 20.74 First Black Star - Meng Ruyi (2)

Sect Master Meng Ruyi went inside the said cursed mansion where disciples Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli used to live when they were still alive. At first, the front yard of the mansion was so clean that there wasn't even a yin qi lingering over a cursed place.

The sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Meng Ruyi, finally stepped inside the house and felt that the temperature inside the mansion had dropped a lot. She shivered uncontrollably, as this was a coldness not caused by a normal drop in temperature but by Yin Qi.

Meng Ruyi walks around the mansion while rubbing her arm and finally reaches the room where Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli had died. When she opened the door to the said room, she was welcomed by a room filled with darkness. It seems to be a miasma, which can only be found in the Netherworld.

There she watched the scene of Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli's soul being tortured by the black fog. She started with what she had seen. She didn't expect things to be like this. Even after death, the two disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect were being tortured in such a way.

The souls of Gou Roulan and Shi Mengli noticed her arrival and, with blood-red eyes and trails of blood tears on their faces, reached their hands towards the sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect Master, Meng Ruyi.

{S-Save us~ Please... Kill us...}

{It's painful... Too painful!!!! }

The two ladies begged the sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect Master. Sadly, Meng Ruyi is horribly terrified by the sight and runs out without looking back. The mammas in the room didn't block her and let her run.

As soon as Meng Ruyi reached the outside of the gate, she fell asleep on the ground, ignoring the pain in her legs, and her complexion was pale while covered in cold sweat. She was out of breath after running for her life. This fatigue wasn't due to her running around but instead because of the great fear that struck her.

Pants~

"W-What the hell happened in that place!? How can their souls be tortured even after death? No, this is... I recalled an event similar to this... That's right! The late Ancestor of the Evil Faction!

He loves to torture his target even after death! That devil is still alive!?" mumbles Meng Ruyi.

The other people who had witnessed Meng Ruyi run out of the cursed mansion were stunned. They didn't expect this gorgeous lady to come out alive. Even the caretaker who was peeking from next door couldn't believe what just happened.

But thinking about it, it seems that everyone who had entered that mansion came out running as if they had seen something terrifying, and that's how the mansion was deemed cursed.

Murmuring in the surroundings was heard by Sect Master Meng Ruyi.

"Another one that was forced out of the mansion."

"Maybe there is indeed something impure in that mansion. How scary~"

"There should be. Thinking how those two ladies died in a state they couldn't even close their eyes to in death, just what the hell is inside."

"Who the hell would come to check? Everyone who had seen what was inside didn't dare to speak a word."

"They said it was as if something was restraining their voice and prevented them from telling what was inside."

"How scary! That mansion is truly haunted!"

After calming down, the sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Meng Ruyi, stood up from the ground and removed the dust from her. Meng Ruyi only looked at the mansion one last time before asking around the direction of the Anjia Village.

Meng Ruyi was surprised when the people she asked for directions all looked at her with sympathetic eyes.

"Lady, are you going to propose marriage as well?"

"Listen to us and give up!"

"Lord Wang isn't the type to accept just anyone who threw themselves on him. Those who forced themselves into his life all ended up miserable."

"You cannot blame Lord Wang. Those females and girls didn't know their place and wanted to use the strategy of eating the rice raw and ended up in such a state."

"Who would like it if you sneak into someone else's house and lay on his bed naked? Lord Wang is a good man, but that doesn't mean he didn't have a temper."

"I know right? He threw all those shameless females and ger who sneak into his bedroom naked on the road even in the middle of the night. He was merciless!"

"But isn't he a man? Can't he just indulge himself?"

"Nonsense. Do you not see how beautiful that ger that lives with him is? Though there aren't any marriages yet, it can be said that they are indeed a couple."

"That's right. I saw them playing in the farm like all young couples do!"

The sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Meng Ruyi, listened to the exchange of words of the locals before her. She only wanted to ask for direction, but these mortals told her everything that was happening in the Anjia Village.

Meng Ruyi tried to send a bait to get the information she wanted to learn.

"I heard that the Great General appeared in Anjia Village. Is this true?" The sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect asked.

The locals looked at her for a bit and thought for a moment until they recalled Lou Wuye, who would sometimes appear in the Anjia Village wearing expensive armor and robes.

"Oh! Are you talking about that man?"

"Is it the handsome lad wearing a nice pair of armor and robes? Even his horse was quite powerful."

"So, he is a great general?"

"Impossible! That land kneels before Lord Wang. He might be a soldier that serves Lord Wang."

"Indeed, Lord Wang is too rich. It's normal to have that kind of strong person as a guard."

It was at this moment that Meng Ruyi knew that she had found what she was looking for and smiled. Those men in the crowd were lovestruck. Only when Meng Ruyi took her leave did the locals resume their usual duties. It's alright to gossip from time to time, but it's not good to be lazy with work.

At the Anjia Village...

As soon as Meng Ruyi, the sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, entered the village, countless pairs of unfriendly gazes had fallen on her. She was only stunned for a moment and recalled the news of ladies and gentlemen being thrown out on the road naked by Lord Wang.

Thinking that these mortals might hinder her, she decides to use an illusion so she would be treated as a member of the village. She cast a wide-range illusion spell on the whole of Anjia Village. This village isn't that big, and only a dozen houses can be found inside. Thus, the illusion spell took effect as soon as it was cast.

The God of Void and the Holy Son, who were practicing calligraphy, suddenly looked outside as they noticed an illusion spell affecting the whole village. Holy Son, An Juejing wanted to cancel the illusion and wake up all the villagers affected by it but was stopped by Wang Xiajie.

"Don't. The villagers are all mortals. It would affect them badly if they were hit with two techniques at the same time," said the God of Void.

Holy Son An Juejing said, "What about the villagers? Aren't they in danger?"

"This is only a spell that casts an illusion that one is a part of this village. The caster doesn't have the intention of harming them and just feels they will be in a way and does this," said Wang Xiajie.

The holy son of the Profound Sect said, "So, it's a righteous cultivator. Are they here for you?"

"There is only me in such a small village," said the God of Void. "It seems that our calligraphy lesson will have to halt for now."

"I'm going down with you. I want to see who this great cultivator is," the Holy Son An Juejing said.

The God of Void smiled a bit and said, "We will do as you wish."

The two of them cleaned up the table and changed clothes before going down to see the uninvited guest who forced his/her way into the village in such an extravagant manner.

In the living room, Wang Xiajie waited while An Juejing went to the kitchen to get some snacks as he suddenly got hungry after practicing calligraphy this whole morning.

Wang Xiajie sat in the living room holding a cup of black coffee when suddenly Meng Ruyi appeared in his mansion. The arrival of such a gorgeous lady would cause all men to look at her as if they were lovestruck.

But it's different for the God of Void; he only sees her as something disgusting. He never entertained any men or women who were attracted to him except for his wife. They only see them as people who don't know their place and people who deserve a beating.

Before going down from the second floor, Wang Xiajie and An Juejing used an illusion to make themselves ugly. Face with scars, large nose, and all. They wanted to disgust this uninvited guest. As expected when the sect master of the Heavenly Illusion Sect, Meng Ruyi, looked around and saw the ugly face of Wang Xiajie, which was deliberately made to look disgusting.

Scars all over his face, looking like a greasy, fat uncle.

When Meng Ruyi saw the fat, greasy uncle sitting on the couch holding a cup that looked smaller thanks to his fat hands, she frowned almost immediately. A look of disgust appeared on her face, and she didn't even control it well.

Wang Xiajie didn't mind her expression and asked, "Why have you come to this small village and cast an illusion in this place?"

"You know that I did it?" asked Meng Ruyi.

She didn't expect such a deep and alluring voice to come from such a fat man. She focused her qi in her eyes, trying to see through the man in front of him, and as expected. This was not a real fat man but a man with perfect body proportions.

Meng Ruyi wanted to see through this man's face, but unfortunately, as if a fog was blocking her eyes, she couldn't see through this strange fog to see this man's real face.