

Worlds Plot 31

Chapter 31: 2.4 Third Small Star – Empty Heart

Hospital.

Wu Xue's former room.

Left behind by Yue Wuya, Wan Lengya could only stand there in dazed. The nurses looked at him worriedly as his face turned ashen with shock.

"Sir, is everything alright?" asked by the nurses.

Taking a deep breath as if he's extremely tired, Lengya took a second before answering.

Sigh~

"Yes, there is no problem. Would it be alright for me to stay here for a moment?" replied Wan Lengya leaving the nurses bewildered before they reluctantly nodded their heads and left the room staring at him with confusion in their eyes.

As he was left alone inside the room, Wan Lengya dragged a chair and sat by the opened window looking at the full bloomed plum blossoms scenery. This was the scene Wu Xue wanted to see that day. Wan Lengya was in daze as if he was in his deep thoughts while unconsciously grabbing at his chest above his heart.

The throbbing pain within is like a proof that he lost something extremely significant. He was pondering what's wrong until he heard soft childish voices just outside the opened door.

'Oh~ I told you the Fairy had left.'

'But the fairy said he will leave us some snacks in his room after he goes.'

'There is someone else in the room. How could we sneak inside?'

'Yea~ he looks so scary. Cold as ice. The fairy said he is a demon king.'

'What should we do now?'

'What to do?'

Hearing their dialogue, Wan Lengya truly noticed a bag hidden by the corner of the bed. Clumsily hidden, the bag is filled with snacks which children enjoy. It seems that these children were leeching sweets at Wu Xue's room when the former is still around.

After all, that person loves to eat sweet things, thinking about this little cute hobby of Wu Xue, Lengya's lips unconsciously upturned. As if he thought of something, Wan Lengya took the bag of snacks and went to where the children are.

He lowered himself on their height level and went down on one knee.

"If you could answer a few questions I will give all these to you guys in exchange." Wan Lengya said as he showed the 3 children before him the snack filled bag Wu Xue left intended for them.

"Ah~ but that's what the fairy left for us~"

"The demon king is bullying. You can't take what the fairy left for us."

"Snacks~ sweets~"

As if the children were unafraid of his cold demeanor, Lengya couldn't help but asked, "Are you not... afraid of me?" the children looked at him with a cute confused expression on their faces.

[? ? ?] [Three Bewildered Little Devils]

"Why...? ~ the evil fairy said that the demon king only looks cold outside but is warm inside."

"That's right, the fairy never lies. He's voice is so amazing too."

"Yes~ when he sings the sounds is like you're in heaven, but it feels sad~ Do you want to see? I've secretly recorded it once. You must never tell the fairy, or he'll get angry."

Wan Lengya nodded his head. Then he watched the children brought out a tablet and played a single recording. Based on the angle of the video, it seem to be recorded secretly without Wu Xue knowing. Within the screen Wu Xue was looking at the window watching the plum blossom blooms.

Only his side profile was seen on the tablet screen. His exquisite but pale face was recorded on the video. They could see him singing as they saw his mouth moving and sounds recorded on the tablet were heard. The song he sang is entitled 'My heart is broken' [by Evanescence].

Lyrics of My Heart is Broken by Evanescence.

I pull away to face the pain

I close my eyes and drift away

Over the fear that I will never find

A way to heal my soul

And I will wander 'till the end of time

Torn away from you

My heart is broken

Sweet sleep, my dark angel

Deliver us from sorrow's hold

Or from my hard heart

I can't go on living this way

But I can't go back the way I came

Shamed of this fear that I will never find

A way to heal my soul
And I will wander 'till the end of time
Half a life without you
My heart is broken
Sweet sleep, my dark angel
Deliver us, change, open your eyes to the light
I denied it all so long, oh so long
Say goodbye, goodbye
My heart is broken
Sweet sleep, my dark angel
Deliver us
My heart is broken
Sweet sleep, my dark angel
Deliver us
My heart is broken
Sweet sleep, my dark angel
Deliver us from sorrow's hold

The song is about a brokenhearted person, who decided let go of everything because someone broke his heart. The music is slow and mellow, but the core of the music is sadness and misery of loss.

Wan Lengya's tears couldn't help but fall as he listened to that familiar voice singing with such emotions, eventually melting even his ice cold heart. That person in the video was his! The reason why his soul aches is because he lost him when he was already his and that it was him who let him go for a mirage of someone who can never be the same as his wife.

It was even during his wife's greatest sorrow. How could he not know? For someone like Wu Xue who loves music as much as he does, how could he let go of that person's hand in his darkness moment? Even leaving this person on his own in his despair. Only then did he finally realize why Wu Xue never looked at him once that day.

Wu Xue was afraid. He was horrified by the fact that he might or couldn't, give me the freedom I wanted, if he saw my face. He was anxious that he won't be able to control his emotions, his love for me and won't be able to let go.

Wan Lengya finally realized at this moment that what he lost isn't only his wife but also his soul and heart who cried out and loved only one person, Wu Xue.

'No, that was someone else. The Wu Xue he knows never moved his heart. That's why even 3 years had passed, he couldn't feel anything for him. Only that person... that one who disguised himself as Wu Xue but not the real one.

It was someone who used Wu Xue's face, but the one inside is someone else. He knows he is right. He couldn't explain and there is no evidence to his conjecture but... his soul knows.

That Wu Xue he saw that day, is not the same Wu Xue who married him. Though in the end, it was still him who let him leave and escape from him.'

As planned on the same day the following news about Wu Xue was released.

First is marriage with Wan Lengya, the King of Music, being officially dissolved.

Second is Wu Xue being disowned from Wu Clan's bloodline, he is no longer the Prince of Wu clan and cut off the remaining ties with Wu.

Lastly is about his real inheritance.

Wu Xue is the Hei Royal Family's only remaining direct bloodline except for the current emperor who married a male empress. The purity of his royal bloodline is even purer than those at Wu Clan. He finally accepted his maternal family assets and will be enthroned as the crown prince of Hei Royal Clan by the next month.

These three news spread in Wu Wan Conservatoire of Music like a wildfire and among them, one had been waiting for this as it was something he planned. It was a young man with short obsidian hair and a pair of scarlet orbs.

His appearance is the embodiment of innocence, brightness and naivete but at least at this moment his scarlet eyes are filled with mirth and madness as he watched Wu Xue's figure from the television in front of him. Smiling evilly as if he is some kind of evil being.

"Even after losing your fingers, your husband, and your identity as Wu Clan's prince. You can still block my way. Should I thoroughly destroy you then, Prince Xue~ Hahaha~" said Xing Ran as he watches the television in his room.

After the announcement was made, there was chaos within the palace of Wu and Wan Clan. They would have never expected that the unloved prince of Wu Clan would have that kind of bloodline. Wu Xue, who is now called as Hei Xue was considered a pure-blooded royalty. His blood is so pure that even Wan Lengya's identity as Music industry's King cannot help but fall short behind his real background.

When the Wan Clan saw the live broadcast, they couldn't help but feel extremely disappointed. They felt that they've ignored a once in a lifetime opportunity to ascend to the peak of fame. The clan leaders and elders were all shaking their heads in shame but among them only Lady Wan showed a bitter but understanding smile when she saw the news.

The moment she saw the news about Hei Xue, only then she understood why she felt uncomfortable the moment her son and Wu Xue decided to divorce. That restless in her heart, she felt that day when the

little prince ignored their presence not only hers but also her son made her realize that the little prince had decided to throw away his past.

The past where he loved her son unconditionally. By throwing his past identity as Wu Xue, he will now live his real life as a real royalty. After all the only things that kept him from leaving before, is his love for music which he lost when his fingers were crippled and her son, Wan Lengya, who broke his heart when he agreed to their divorce.

It was at that point in time that she realized that the moment her son and the little prince decided to get divorce on that day is the time that they would lose all rights they used to think as normal. Like calling Hei Xue his name or even existing in his world. Being able to stay by his side or even being acquainted with this child named Xue.

They have lost all rights and become nothing but mere strangers to each other.

When Lady Wan saw her son, Wan Lengya watching the news with no emotions, not even the usual coldness in his being exist at the moment and then seeing his soulless eyes only then she understood.

That within the Wan Clan there is only one person who lost everything. The moment the divorce between Wu and Wan Clan was finalized. When Hei Xue left the country, Wan Lengya lost everything.

He lost his emotions, his familial love, his heart, and his soul. The only thing that kept this person alive is music. Music, which is the only remaining connection he can have with Hei Xue, who loves it second after him.

Wan Lengya left his Clan's Mansion and headed back to Wu Wan Conservatoire. Heading back home in that place which can only be called as a house they formerly shared and now can only regarded as his sole manor. He walked towards the music room where the White Jade Piano is placed.

Sitting in front of the white piano, Wan Lengya's fingers move before each piano key. Playing a certain etude while falling deep in his thoughts. Only the sound of piano can be heard in where he is.

Wan Lengya's thoughts at the moment while playing his piano,

'Strive.

Endeavors.

Continue waiting.

As long I don't stop playing,

You will return right?

My one and only true

Muse'

Chapter 32: 2.5 Third Small Star – Capture me, I'm here!

3 years later.

At Wu Wan Conservatoire.

Wan Lengya's Manor.

Wan Lengya became a renowned King of Music globally and he is now one of the most desired professors in Wu Wan Conservatoire. But ever since his marriage with Wu Xue dissolved, he lost interest in anything even towards his former attraction with Xing Ran except for music as if his heart had died.

Xing Ran, the protagonist shou, who lost the halo of the protagonist gong, Wan Lengya's protection had not gotten that far yet. One for the fact that his talents are mediocre without Wan Lengya's support his skill didn't developed properly. Because of this his title of being a prodigy become a lie in the eyes of others.

Without the pampering and care of the Protagonist Gong, the Protagonist Shou's Halo was starting to disappear. The changes in Wan Lengya's life didn't end just that. After his marriage with Wu Xue had ended, Wan Lengya cut his ties with Wan family. After losing his emotions, he lost his love for his family all together. His only obsession focuses only in music.

This is the only thing that can be considered as a connection to Wu Xue.

Music is the only thing Wu Xue loves the most aside from him.

This is their only connection.

In the small manor he owned. Within the conservatoire, placed and hidden carefully within the most secure place of the house, is a pure, white jade, grand piano. This is the piano Wu Xue had gifted to Wan Lengya when they got married. It was Xue's token of love for him and now his only remaining treasure.

Aside from him no one is able to enter the manor much less touch the piano. Once when a student sneaked inside the manor, while the security system was offline. Saw the piano and was mesmerized by it. Most musician would be able to see the allure that the piano possess on sight. An achromic piano as if made of jade. Flawless and tintless. Like a luxurious ivory that cannot be easily bought by money.

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The student tried playing it. Forgetting the danger that involves the forbidden instrument in that secluded place. Everyone in the conservatoire knows that this white jade piano is Wan Lengya's only taboo. The student in the end got him caught by Wan Lengya before he could even touch a single key on it.

But as if his reverse scale was touched, Wan Lengya personally broke that student's fingers and banned him from the music industry forever. Such news caused waves in their industry which dubbed Wan Lengya the title of Demon King.

His talent is unparalleled, his identity and wealth cannot be contained moreover his cruelty and mercilessness is notorious which is why most people were afraid of him.

But at this moment this demon king is playing piano inside his manor. An etude known as the Sorrow of Love, 'Kreisler's Liebesleid'.

This etude is the turmoil of his heart. Without him noticing a person was standing by the backdoor listening to his piano with half of his face covered in a mask preventing people from knowing who he was. This person whispered the following words in French:

'Tu m'appelles? Je suppose que je devrais vous donner une réponse. Ma chérie...'

[Translation: Are calling for me? I guess I should give you an answer. My dearest...]

That person only leave the place when he saw Xing Ran coming over to call for Wan Lengya. Xing Ran was only able to see this person's side profile but even he couldn't completely see his face. He knows that this person is like a devil. His dark aura and playful demeanor shows it all.

As his presence was noticed by the latter, that person gave him a frisky smirk as if saying to him that he caught him peeking.

Xing Ran could only feel that this person possesses a heavenly beauty but had a dark and evil presence. That person has a pitch black hair and those annoyingly inhuman celestial blue eyes which inadvertently made Xing Ran felt this person is destructive but playful, and hated him for unknown reasons. There's even a hint of amusement tracing the corner of his upturned lips when looking at him nonchalantly.

Only his mischievous smile lingers in Xing Ran's mind after the man has left. Once Xing Ran arrived by the manor's front door, he rang the bell and couldn't hear any response from the inside of the house. He waited for a minute before shouting out from the outside.

"Brother Wan! Brother Wan! The test for candidate professors was about to begin. The senior tasked me to call Brother Wan to come to the venue." Shouted Xing Ran from the outside.

Half an hour later, Wan Lengya finally went out of the house with his usual white suit and a light grey silk scarf. The atmosphere around him is cold as if ice completely surrounds him. Wan Lengya's whole being excludes the aura of coldness, desolation, and loneliness.

Like when the core of his heart left, everything that made him human had disappeared at the same. Only the cruelty, madness and coldness remain in his human husk. A millennium Iceberg that cannot be melted by anything or anyone aside for that person who can make him human and melt his frozen heart.

When he saw Xing Ran before him, his icy eyes couldn't help but turn even colder and darker especially when he heard how this man called for his name. The privilege of calling his name is something only that person is allowed to do so.

A mere dirt shouldn't even be allowed to speak much less utter his divine name.

"Xing Ran. Next time call me Sir instead of brother. You are forbidden of calling me with such intimacy. We are nothing, but superior and co-worker." Said Wan Lengya as his voice is deep and emotionless.

After secretly investigating what really happened behind Wu Xue's accident before he crippled his fingers. It was said that the last person to meet his wife is this two-faced person before him.

As if the mist in his eyes were cleared, the former attraction Wan Lengya felt for Xing Ran and turned ultimate to hatred and disgust. He hated him so much that he didn't even want to see his face but because he is one of the conservatoire's popular teachers, he couldn't just kick out the guy without sufficient proof and solid evidence. Else his demon king title will upgrade to tyrant instead.

Hearing what Wan Lengya just told him, Xing Ran didn't dare to show his indignation but his hands, hidden on his back, were bleeding from him gripping it hard just to control his anger. Wan Lengya gave

Xing Rang a gauging gaze which only last for a few seconds. They left the manor and heads to the venue where the candidate professors will be tested.

During the test, Wan Lengya kept his eyes close while listening to the instrumental sound echoing in the area. If he heard even one mistake, the candidate will be stopped in the middle of his play and sent out. This signifies that the candidate failed. During the audition, Wan Lengya had never opened his eyes even once. Beside him, his wife's friend who ended up being one of his few close friends tried to convince him to properly do his job as a judge.

Seeing Lengya's closed eyes as if sleeping, Yue Wuya had to nudge his friend to check whether this demon king is really asleep or not.

"Are you even really listening, Lengya?" asked Wuya.

His voice showed not even a hint of emotion but only aloofness, "I'm not deaf and have ears. Even if I don't want to listen, I could only do so. As I didn't cover my ears." replied Lengya.

Hearing his friend's sarcastic answer, Yue Wuya could only sigh in his heart.

"Then, at least listen properly for the last one. This person is someone I've personally invited over when I've attended the concur in France to teach here. Don't be rude! At least listen properly this once!" said Wuya but he had only seen his friend uncaringly nodded once.

Just as the last candidate entered the venue caused a sudden silence as if they'd all stopped breathing.

All eyes were on the stage. The figure that appeared on the stage looked like a fallen angel. He was wearing a tailored suit which has a bit of a touch of femininity and royalty. The suit was a mixture of black and dark sapphire, tightly fitting in that sexy, body line. He doesn't look completely slim nor muscular.

His body has the perfect proportion of muscles and flesh. With that thin waist that can be held by one hand. If his clothes were removed those lascivious mermaid lines connected to his abs would make anyone feel lustful. The body is already perfect if you add up his snow-white skin which looks delicate as a baby and that heavenly beauty that was hidden behind that charcoal colored mask.

He looks like angelic being with hints of darkness, liveliness, and seduction. This person can only be called a little devil or an evil fairy. He can capture everyone as long as he gives them a single glance. Taking not only their eyes, their breath but also their souls.

Recognizing that enchantress on the stage, "Isn't that the person from this morning?" whispered Xing Ran.

Even he couldn't help but feel enchanted by that figure on the stage.

His entrance caused stillness. They watched quietly as the little fairy sat in front of the piano. A soft light focused on his head, making his obsidian hair sparkle with a bit of light as if a dim halo enveloping his whole being. Then everyone saw those long and thin fingers covered with black gloves hovering above the piano keys finally landed on its target.

The etude he had chosen to play is one of his original works called 'Mon cher diable' (My Dear Devil), an extremely difficult piece that was considered a devil's music and that only a devil can fully express the deep emotion in it. This piece is a music of sorrowful love, passion and tragedy.

This was his answer to Lengya's etude of Sorrowful Love. That moment when he looked at Wan Lengya's appearance 3 years ago is the day that he decided to leave. His heart once again skipped a beat and made him realize that the protagonist gong of this star is that person. That person who he solely loves in the whole cosmos.

The person he thought he had lost forever. That malignant being who haunted his soul all the time in his dreams and his only loss in reality. The only owner of his heart, soul and his whole.

His beloved, his other half!

The moment he recognized him, Hei Xue wanted to cry out his heart, his desires of his warmth, his love and his everything but... remembering his agreement to their divorce he couldn't help but get angry. Hatred filled his heart which led him to continue his plan on leaving.

When his rage subsides, he lets Hei Yu keep sending his reports about Wan Lengya's daily life. He knew that the moment he leaves, this person will change completely. His tenderness was gone. The admiration Wan Lengya thought he had towards Xing Ran disappeared without a trace.

Even his familial love towards his clan dissolved like water in summer. Wan Lengya becomes something akin to a soulless doll and the only thing that keeps him for living is music.

Music that he knows that can remain forever connected to him, Hei Xue, who loves music aside for himself. These memories of that blank 3 years where they are not together. He compiled them all in this dark etude.

In the end Hei Xue couldn't control his heart that desired this person and could only look for him, playing around in front of him to be captured once again. Accumulating his feelings which he closed up when he finished his task in that first world. In that world which he had fallen deeply in love for the first time that he couldn't even remove himself from such a passionate and indulgent love.

As well as his greatest misery and agony as he thought that he lost his only love forever. The only way he could have done so is to kill his emotion and seal off his feelings of love. Killing his soul slowly to ease the pain of losing that person. Controlled by his feelings, Hei Xue violently pressed the first note. He had also expressed the warmest love and endless suffering.

He struggles to stop himself from completely falling into madness, losing his mind, and grabbing that last straw of hope that they may see each other again. He hated that world that gave him that man, he also hated this man for giving into his heart's desire and also hated himself more for falling so deeply that he almost couldn't control himself. Then he returned to that empty world only by himself.

The coldness and desolation filled his heart that became empty after losing him and his last struggles, wishing with all his heart that they will once again meet. To have that demon king captured him once again and forever stayed caged within that warm embrace.

Wan Lengya has long been captured by the sound of piano the man on stage is creating. The moment the first note was heard, his eyes opened and looked for the source that was making his heartbeat beyond his control.

As if the millennium iceberg frozen in time started to melt and then he saw that little fairy on stage with his face half covered. That person's pain, anger, hatred, suffering, passionate love, hope, and helplessness warped in that dark sonata he is playing. Every note that little fairy pressed is like a knife that stabbed his heart, Lengya could hardly breath.

Pants~

His breathing ragged as he watched that little one on stage showed his defenseless state, his heart, his core, his pain, and his endless sorrow. He couldn't even blink his eyes afraid that the little fairy will disappear like before and cause his soul to go even crazier.

To be captured in that possessively warm embrace and that is Hei Xue's only wish, his only hope. His playing paused as if he lost his soul in dazed. Silence descended when Lengya saw that, he couldn't stop his tears from falling as his silver eyes that locked onto that soulless figure on the stage. The audience endured the empty silence waiting for him to helplessly make his timid exit.

They did expect for that motionless body to strike the remaining notes as if he had gone mad. The excessive force the man used to press each note made the audience feel in trance that their own heart is being hammered by a steel nail. The shrill notes that hit the jammed pack high notes struck the audience eardrums going straight to their heart and lungs.

Each note caused holes making their heart pumped loudly wanting to escape their chest and their lungs aching hindering them to breathe properly. Making them breathless. They watch the youth bent his body as his black hair is soaked with his sweat making an illuminating but enchanting effect. They watched him engrossed in music, and fell into it completely.

They could feel his desperation and hope all together mixing into an unknown world of madness. Channeling his last struggle, he pressed the last note and gasped as if successfully escaping hell. With that, the music of the devil ended encapsulating them in a trance of silence and fear.

Gasped!

His gasping was a sign of him breathing, followed by his uncontrollable pants that echoed in that quiet hall and then a long silence was heard. The audience remained silent in fear of waking up the devil once again.

The silence is terrifying that even a needle dropped could be heard.

Thump. thump. THUMP!

They could hear their heartbeats ringing in their ears, some of them were crying in fear, some held on their chest breathless.

They watched the boy hopefully looks in the distance and only muttered a few words of desperation.

The silence in the hall allowed them to hear his only wish.

'Capture me. I'm here.'

Chapter 33: 2.6 Third Small Star – Fortitude

Inside the Audition Room.

An almost endless silence.

The lone figure of the exhausted fallen angel at the center of the stage.

Everyone's eyes were on him but none of it was felt by him.

As if exhausting his last breath of desperation, the little fairy on the stage slowly lost consciousness. Looking at him carefully they could see that he is hyperventilating. The audience gasped when they saw his current state, but the following scene struck them dumbfounded. The one who appeared on stage without anyone noticing is no other than this industry's demon king, Wan Lengya.

He caught the little fairy on the stage in his arms, carrying him precisely within his embrace with his cold eyes slowly melting to show his tenderness and love for the one in his arms. Gasping as if trying to catch his breath, the little fairy's misty eyes could only see Wan Lengya's blurry figure but what caught his eyes were those obsidian irises that seemed to be filled with stars and galaxies.

Before he let his sight completely fade, he felt air being forced in his mouth for him to intake allowing him to stabilize his breathing for a moment. When he opened his celestial blue eyes, he saw Wan Lengya giving him CPR, to allow him to intake oxygen that will prevent him from blacking out even for a few seconds.

Hei Xue could see Lengya's silver eyes reddening as if those deep black eyes from before was a fragment of his imagination and then he heard Lengya call for him between his trembling hoarse voice.

"I...I finally... found you..." said Wan Lengya as he pulled Hei Xue tightly in his embrace afraid that he would escape from his clutches once again.

Feeling the sweetest pain from this person's obsession, Hei Xue couldn't help but smile from the bottom of his heart as he hugged this person back unconditionally. This man is his and can only be his. The audience was shocked by what they heard. Among the audience only few of them are able to recognize the identity of the person with Wan Lengya's arms.

Yue Wuya watched from the distance with a smile as if he expected that scene to unfold before him. A seat distance beside him he saw Xing Ran's innocent facade broken showing his craziest side while glaring at the stage. To be exact, at Hei Xue in Wan Lengya's arms with eyes filled with madness and envy even gritting his teeth could hear it clashing.

Seeing that Yue Wuya couldn't help but frowned while looking coldly at Xing Ran, their investigation was not in vain. This person is indeed a black lotus with a two faced persona. In Wuya's mind this person was definitely the mastermind of Xue's accident 3 years ago.

After Hei Xue fainted, the event was forcefully finished especially when Wan Lengya left the venue with his wife in his arms without caring for others even the event itself. Xing Ran who tried to follow received a death glare from Wan Lengya and froze at where he stands unable to run after them. Yue Wuya took the reins of the event in his friend's instead, letting the pair leave without anyone blocking.

Those who pass will become assistant professors to be trained properly before giving them a proper position in the conservatoire. After finishing all that, he left to see his friend who took his best friend to leave, worried that something will happen. In the manor owned by Lengya, he let his wife rest on his bed after changing his clothes to pajamas.

Wan Lengya never removed any traces of Wu Xue in the manor. This person's clothes and other personal things remained where it was. Even when cleaning the place, Wan Lengya didn't dare to move it somewhere else. The only thing he changed is the 2 single beds that used to be found in the master's bedroom and changed it to a King size double bed instead. During their married days, they are the kind of couple which is only written on the paper. There were no romantic feelings between them. Before it was just Hei Xue one-sidedly loving his ex-husband, Wan Lengya. Then they got divorce.

Letting his wife sleep properly on his bed, his silver irises never move away from this person. Afraid that he will lose him all over again.

Manor.

Master's Bedroom.

Wan Lengya couldn't understand the reason how his wife could play piano once again. The truth is that he didn't care as long the latter had returned to his side but when he noticed the black gloves covering his wife's hands. Lengya enchanted by his curiosity remove the gloves only to see visible surgical scars all over his wife's 10 fingers extending to the whole back of the two hands. The scars were deep, leaving visible and ugly traces on his wife's fair hands.

It was very obvious that those are traces of constant surgery. Seeing those scars Wan Lengya could feel the hardship Hei Xue underwent just so he could play instruments in this lifetime. He once again felt regret and hate for himself. Gently kissing the hands of his wife as if wanting to ease his sufferings.

All of the sudden Wan Lengya someone ringing the doorbell. He doesn't need to guess who it was as there are only two people in this time that would come over to see him. One is the annoying, attention seeker, Xing Ran and the other one is his friend, Yue Wuya. Once he peeks through the house front door surveillance monitor, the man outside is indeed one of the two. This person came over as soon as he finished his business with the audition.

Knowing that the latter's relationship with his wife, Wan Lengya could only reluctantly let him inside his manor. Yue Wuya sighed in relief when he saw that Hei Xue was only sleeping with no other problems. Seeing that Lengya is tightly holding Xue's hands without gloves. Yue Wuya couldn't help but frown for a moment and once again sigh when he saw his friend's sharp gaze on him.

As he knew the reason for that, he could only explain things to Lengya and ease his anger.

"Lengya. Please don't glare at me. If my wife (Hei Yu) didn't brought me to France with his excuse of business trip I wouldn't know that Xue was in France." explained Wuya who is under Lengya's sharp gaze.

"Why didn't you tell me?" replied Lengya coldly.

"Woa~ if you ask me if I'm afraid of my wife divorcing me in case I told you about Xue then, I am. Moreover, Xue wish not to tell you as well. Going along with his wish than yours have always been my priority since before. So, you must not get angry at me!" said Wuya with his arms raised in defeat.

Wan Lengya could only accept his friend's reasoning as he knows that Hei Yu and Yue Wuya have always put Xue before him at all times. But that doesn't stop his fury and could only ignore his friend in disappointment. Though his eyes turned gentle as it fell on Hei Xue's sleeping figure. It is as if that cold-hearted man from before is not him.

Yue Wuya seeing the scene of the cold-hearted man's face turning gentle as he looks at the sleeping little fairy on the bed, he can only feel happiness at first then next his face portraits extreme worry. After all, he doesn't know why Lengya let Xing Ran, this person who caused the whole situation, to stay by his friend's side all this time.

Yue Wuya is worried about Wan Lengya's fickle heart.

With a deep frown on his face, Wuya spoke, "Lengya, Xue had suffered enough for this lifetime and there is no way we will tolerate any more of the past. That person... You shouldn't allow Xing Ran to stay by Xue's side no matter what. Even though I don't know why you still let that black lotus stay by your side, that person is dangerous."

A dark expression appeared on Lengya's face even though his voice turned colder than usual.

"I know what you wish to say, Wuya. In the first place I let that thing remain by my side because it was the most painful punishment, I could give him. He is obsessed with me. Wanting to own me, my heart, and my body all for himself but for these few years he could only see but not touch. Sooner or later even seeing will be just a wish. I was planning on playing with that toy for a bit more to pass time but... Since my wife returned, I would no longer waste my time with him. You may remove him, Wuya."

It was by then that the person on the bed woke up, groggily opening his eyes. The first figure Hei Xue saw was that familiar cold but captivating face of the protagonist gong. Then he looked at the large hand holding on his. The moment he saw that his gloves were removed with his hands for others to see. Instantly, Xue removed his hand from the larger warm hands gripping on it. With a deep frown between his eyebrows, Hei Xue instinctively hid his hands under the blanket as if fearing for others to see his ugly hands.

The pair who saw that action of his, couldn't stop themselves from making ugly expressions especially Wan Lengya whose face turned completely grim when he saw his wife's defensive reaction. Hei Xue ignored their expressions acting like he didn't see them frowning. If not because the two noticed the awkwardness in his body movements, hidden behind his nonchalant fa?ade, they would have believed that his reaction was of surprise instead of being a defensive one.

Hei Xue looked around the room and recognized that this was the master's bedroom in the manor owned by Wan Lengya inside the conservatory. The manor that used to be under their name when they were still married. Seeing that there are no apparent changes inside, his expressions soften a bit in nostalgia.

Without looking at the faces of the other two inside the room, "Did I faint?" asked Hei Xue, avoiding to meet their gaze.

"Yes, your heart is still weak as usual. Don't get too emotional when playing, Xue." Replied Yue Wuya as a smile appeared on his face while looking at Hei Xue.

"I... I feel too deeply at this time. It won't happen again. Wuya, tell Yu to fetch me." said Hei Xue, still not looking at them.

It was by then that someone grabbed his chin and gently moved his face to look at the one who made such action. Hei Xue saw the usual deadpan face of his former husband before him. Seeing that familiar obsession on those silver eyes, Xue's heart started beating so fast but he hid his emotion behind his cold facade while his impassioned eyes stared at the latter like he was looking at a stranger.

Seeing those emotionless eyes staring back at him, Lengya felt someone piercing his heart. His wife's emotionless eyes brought him to the reality that this person before him which used to see him as his everything is no longer around. This is the person he chose to leave when he made that foolish decision to pursue that fake muse. The choices he made before, now condemned him to become a stranger to the person he loves. Now former wife.

Wan Lengya's fingers shook a bit before he spoke though his face remained as indifferent as before. The only changes were the tenderness within his gaze and his unconsciously action of making his voice less frightening. Lengya's face remained cold as his voice turned softer, seemingly afraid that he would scare the beauty before him.

"Stay. You have made your choice to enter the conservatory and as a passer you shall become my assistant. You will live in this villa as your abode. I will have someone send your things over. Please rest for now." said Lengya as he removed his hands from the latter's chin, averted his eyes and left the room without looking back.

He wanted to give Hei Xue space and privacy. After all, their current relationship has no difference from being a stranger to one another.

Seeing his friend take his leave, "Lengya!? Ah, Xue I'll send your things over tomorrow. Have a rest for today." said Wuya who immediately followed Lengya who left the room.

As soon as the two left the room, the deadpan face of Xue had suddenly disappeared. Right now painted with a hint of mischievousness within his eyes, an evil smirk could be found by the uplifted corner of his lips. He looks like a playful little evil fairy.

"Since you've dared to divorce this lord, don't think you'll be able to stay by this lord's side without any punishment my dear husband~" murmured Hei Xue as he remembers that man's shaking fingers who held his chin for a moment.

Right after Wan Lengya left his manor with Yue Wuya following behind him, he went to the place where most instructors gather.

As he expected his target is among the crowd, socializing. Upon his arrival the original loud area turned silent. Not only the new assistant instructors were quiet, even the old ones remained shut off their mouths.

Wan Lengya looked at Xing Ran, his current assistant instructor, "Xing Ran. Xue'er had passed the test. He will be my assistant starting tomorrow and live in my manor." said Lengya.

Everyone was startled when they heard that the prodigy from before will work under the demon king much less live in the same place they've all considered as the forbidden zone in the whole conservatoire. The Manor.

"What!?" replied by the stunned Xing Ran.

Ignoring Xing Ran's reaction, Lengya continues to speak his lines.

"You will no longer be my assistant and will be promoted to a regular instructor of regular class starting tomorrow. Without any acceptable reason, you are forbidden in going to my manor. Dismiss my classes for today as your last duty as my assistant."

The demon king just finished issuing his commands and took his leave after speaking one-sided.

After the demon king and Wuya left, a dark and extremely ugly expression appeared on Xing Ran's face. Within his eyes are hints of jealousy, envy, and hatred. Among the others who had seen the performance Hei Xue had done, some of them recognized his former identity and so happened that Xing Ran isn't one of them but his hate towards him is the same as before.

On the other hand, as Yue Wuya left to go attend his classes for that day, Wu Lengya went back to his manor to check on his wife. But as soon as he enters his bedroom, the room or the bed has no one on it. The person he left there for a moment suddenly disappeared. His heart was once again struck with immense fear. He ran around the manor just to look for that slender and beautiful figure haunting him in his dreams. It took him years to finally find him again. This time he is not willing to lose his sight on him.

So, when that person suddenly disappeared from his sight, he felt immense distress of losing this person. He was about to go crazy in his mind as he looked for his former wife. Just when he was about to fall in madness, piano sounds entered his ears. Following the sound, he saw Hei Xue in front of the pure white jade piano, playing a single piece.

Afraid of disturbing him, Lengya stood quietly at the distance listening to the piano only to regret listening to it. The piano piece was filled with feelings of sadness and melancholy.

Schubert's Winterreise.

This song cycle starts with a man being dumped by the love of his life and it goes downhill from there. Winterreise is a long journey through a desolate landscape of lonely melodies, chilling figures, and ominous crows. Just when you're thinking 'this guy's not taking it well', he comes across as a lone hurdy-gurdy player.

They play this duet and walk off into the dusk together presumably to die only for this piece to be played with one person amplifying the feelings of desolation. It's a very sad music piece. Hearing this piano piece, the memories of years ago played in Lengya's mind. The lonely back in that hospital room.

That desolated atmosphere surrounding that slender back of his wife which is facing him. With those scenes from that hospital when his wife got into an accident where he was deemed not to be able to play any instrument ever again. It was the very day that he, Wan Lengya, had chosen somebody else instead of his wife to like.

Following the day he lost him and then he realized his wife had left. The other half of his soul and his love had gone somewhere else. Outside of his reach. The notes strike his heart like making him realize once more that the person who first let go has always been him.

Wan Lengya could only close his eyes, plunging in his deepest regret.

His gravest mistake.

Lamenting within those past memories.

After finding his determination,

Opening his eyes once again.

He looked at that figure imprinted within his soul.

'This time.

I won't allow you to leave.

And this time,

I will never leave your side again.

My Muse.

My Wife.

My Everything.'

-Thoughts of Wan Lengya-

Chapter 34: 2.7 Third Small Star – Buried

Manor

In front of a pure white piano.

Looking at Hei Xue's figure playing the piano.

Watching that beautiful slender back of his love, his emotions had undergone changes from immense pain, regret, remorse to unshakeable determination and passionate love. Wan Lengya made his decision, he would stay by this person's side despite the latter's hate and impassiveness.

Giving this person all of his tenderness, care, and love even if the person itself never returned his feelings as long... As long as this person, he loves with all his life, stays by his side. That much is enough for him. As if remembering something Wan Lengya left the practice room to get a small blanket from the bedroom and returned to continue listening to Hei Xue's playing.

This person has always been afraid of the cold. So he must get something to warm him up as he couldn't hug him. At least not yet. It took a while until Hei Xue's playing finished and noticed the latter's presence with the room. He looks back to stare at the other presence in the room. Looking at Wan Lengya without any emotion imprinted on his face.

Watching the latter as if he is a stranger barging into his practice time. Wan Lengya just smiled at him as if not seeing his wife's distant expression. Walk towards him without hesitation and drape the small blanket he took from the bedroom to Hei Xue's back.

Carefully covering Hei Xue with the blanket until he was satisfied with his work.

Trying his best to mellow his voice as he spoke, "I'll be cooking dinner. Is there something you wish to eat?" asked Wan Lengya to Hei Xue.

Staring at Lengya with bewildered face, he still gave him an answer, "Pasta." Replied Hei Xue.

A small smile appeared from the corner of that cold man's lips, "Okay. You can play a few more pieces. I'll call you when dinner is ready." Said Wan Lengya before heading to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

[Host, the protagonist shou had gone crazy. You should watch this.]

'I'll watch the recordings later. Continue recording for now. About my husband, record his movements only when he is out of my sight.'

[Understood, Host.]

In the evening during dinner, the married couple, Hei Yu and Yue Wuya dropped by to send Hei Xue his clothes and other things. Wan Lengya didn't force him to sleep in the master's bedroom instead he prepared another room in the manor for Hei Xue to stay in.

Eating dinner together, the married couple [Hei Yu and Yue Wuya] left right away after half an hour after eating. Leaving the two to have their own privacy. On the other hand, Xing Ran in his own place made a mess in his room.

With few things broken and scattered around the place, the place can only be explained in one word: Disaster. As if a storm had broken through the room, destroying everything in its path, leaving only the traces of a destruction. In the middle of that room is Xing Ran, losing all his demure, with his face completely black in madness.

His hands gripping his hair in anguish, rage, and abhorrence.

"Who the hell is that man!? Hei Xue from France! Hump! So, What!? If I can destroy his wife, I could do so with you too!!! He is mine! He can only be mine. Wan Lengya you are mine!!!" said Xing Ran in his midst of madness.

His mind is full of chaotic ideas and his obsession towards the king of music is had already gone beyond the normal measure. In his mind Wan Lengya is his possession no one else is supposed to have him except from him. This kind of obsession.

Our System, Executioner 13 who was watching and recording in the corner could only react in this way: '[Woa~ this little human is crazier than I thought. He dared to covet my Host's man! Does this thing not want to live anymore!?!]'

2 years have passed since Hei Xue became the king's assistant professor.

Within those years, the former couple had spent most of their time together. Greeting each other: Good Morning and Good Night. Eating three meals together every day. Even spending their free time practicing piano as a pair. During these passed years, Wan Lengya had treated Hei Xue as his queen, pampering and doting him endlessly, wishing for almost nothing except for him not leaving his side.

Eventually, Hei Xue's anger lessened and slowly forgave his husband. Hei Xue no longer treated Wan Lengya as a stranger. He treats him more than a friend but nothing beyond that. Hei Xue still hasn't given Wan Lengya his full trust. It's not that he is not willing to trust him again, but he is just afraid of betrayal for the second time.

Hei Xue became infamous for his eccentric ways of teaching. He doesn't go to his designated classrooms, instead he tasks his students to look for him all over the conservatoire and the students who find him could ask him to play any music piece(s) they wanted to learn and they would be taught until they could play it on their own.

Moreover, after hearing his singing voice once during one of the school events, students not only in the Instrumental Music department but also from the Choir and Musical Department wish to attend his classes. The students will have to look for him all over the conservatoire to receive his lessons and Lengya will have to look all over the same way just to send his food and stuff.

With his overwhelming talents in music, he could play any music piece and instruments that he became the most sought professor in the conservatoire, even surpassing Lengya, by the students and other professors.

While in those months that passed almost everyone had witnessed their King's servile gestures towards him. Serving him food, preparing coats and blankets during cold days and cold drinks were prepared during hot days, personally made by the King of Music.

With his undeniable talents that could match the King of Music, he was titled as the Evil Fairy within the music world with others calling him Queen in secret. During that time, Hei Xue softened his heart and started to show slight acceptance to Wan Lengya's feelings, slowly regaining the former's trust once again waiting for the latter to accept his love one more time.

Afternoon, within the greenhouse forest, the students had caught Hei Xue sleeping under the tree in the middle of the day. It seems that he escaped from morning lessons leaving it all for Wan Lengya to handle and so during their break the students decided to look for this vanishing assistant professor of theirs and dragged him for afternoon lessons by the orders of the king.

Within the Conservatoire, there are greenhouse gardens which had venues and few instruments prepared for the professors to use during their lessons. There are professors who bring their students out for practical image training and so there are few pianos and instruments scattered all around the land of their conservatoire, and this ordinary grand piano within the greenhouse forest is one of them.

"Professeur Fee [Professor Fairy in French]! Please wake up Professeur Fee!" The students said as they tried to wake up their professor who was sleeping under a tree.

Yawning as he woke up, "Hm~ It's Professor Xing's students, who found me this time." Said Hei Xue who just woke up from his slumber.

With those excited 3 students surrounding him holding the same piano piece in their hands they were looking at Hei Xue with a sparkling gaze. It is not hard to understand that this class wanted this Fairy Professor to play that piece for them.

"Professeur~ Please~ play this piece~~~" The students said as they showed Hei Xue the Piano Piece titled 'La Campanella' by Liszt.

Liszt's La Campanella [Italian for 'The Little Bell'].

The etude is famous for being one of the most difficult pieces ever written for piano; it is played at a brisk allegretto tempo and features right hand jumps between intervals larger than one octave, sometimes stretching for two whole octaves within the time of sixteen notes. Little time is provided for the pianist to move the hand forcing the pianist to avoid tension within the muscles. Well according to the internet.

Moving his eyes to the etude's title, "You want to hear 'The Little Bell' by Liszt? Is your Professor not able to play that piece?" asked Hei Xue.

"No~ Professor Xing said that it is a bit difficult for him to play this piece and said to look for Professeur Fee for guidance."

"That's right. Professor Xing even said that Professor Fee must be in the Greenhouse Forest which is why we came here."

"Professeur Fee~~"

Seeing the pleading, sparkling gazes of the students who found him "Okay~ I'll play it for you but are you sure that its Professor Xing who said that I am here and not your Professeur Roi [Professor King in French (This is Lengya)]?"

'Exe check the area if there are changes made?'

[Please be careful: The glass ceiling above the grand piano has few man-made cracks on it. The range of accidents will be a meter around the grand piano.]

After hearing what his system had said, Hei Xue already knew who the culprit was. He couldn't help but smile in mischief though the depths of his eyes were cold. Thinking of it, that person is truly obsessed with his husband.

Whispering, "Since you love my husband so much then... I can only make him hate you as much..."

Hei Xue stood up as he prepared to walk towards the piano. "Stay under the trees for shade and listen carefully alright." said Hei Xue to the children.

"Yes, Professeur~" The three students stayed under the tree where the shade is largest. It was at least 2 meters away from the piano at the center.

Wearing a simple long white sleeve which is even larger than his body size, it can be said that the clothes were not for him but something that will fit with Wan Lengya's body size. Correct! He is wearing Lengya's clothes which he took from their shared wardrobe while in a state of half asleep this morning.

Paired with a fit black pants. Made Hei Xue look so casual, but so adorable. The students who saw his clothes recognized who originally wore such clothes.

"Hey, isn't that sleeves something Professeur Roi used to wear before? Why is Professeur Fee wearing it?"

"Shss~ quiet! It's none of our business who wears which clothes."

"It's not like you need to be surprised or anything. Rumors say that Professeur Fee used to be Professeur Roi's former wife."

"Eh!! Really!? Who did you hear it from!?"

"I heard it from Professor Yue's class. My brother attends his class. My brother said the couple divorced once. This is because of Professeur Roi's family, after that Professeur Fee decided to leave the country without informing everyone, even Professeur Roi. Only when Professor Yue accidentally bumps into Professeur Fee in France and invites him to return to the Conservatoire that they've met once again."

"Isn't their love story bittersweet? I heard that currently Professeur Roi is courting Professeur Fee once again. So sweet~"

"B-But didn't they say that Professeur Roi is going out with Professeur Xing?"

"True, I heard that from Professor Xing as well?"

"Is that even true?"

Ignoring his students murmuring, "I'm going to start now. Listen!" Hei Xue said while seated in front of the grand piano started playing La Campanella.

As the notes were pressed, the students were watching in awe as they couldn't even see their Professeur's finger pressing around the piano keys. If not for the fact they could hear the piano sounds they wouldn't believe that their Professeur is touching the piano. They watch his fingers fly over the piano keys like feathers fluttering then disappearing.

La Campanella, this is one of the difficult piano pieces in the world. Because most pianists will get tired in the middle of playing, only a few could complete this piece and before them their professor is playing it for them with ease. This Fairy is really not human. They were entranced with the music until they heard something broken.

CRASH! It was the sound of glass breaking.

At that moment Hei Xue couldn't help, but stopped playing. Looking for the source of the sounds, he then looked above him and saw glass shards falling on him.

Seeing this a small secretive smile full of mischief was found on the corner of his lips which instantly disappears as he looks at the students with him in the area, "Stay back!" Shouted Hei Xue.

Within his mind Hei Xue spoke to his system, 'Exe make sure this body remains alive.'

[Understood, Host]

The three students who wanted to reach out to him saw glass shards and debris falling from above their professor who shouted for them to stay away. Few glass shards flew towards them, but their injuries were just minor cuts while their professor was buried under stone debris and glasses in front of them. He is barely alive as he took cover under the piano.

"PROFESSEUR FEE!!!"

Chapter 35: 2.8 Third Small Star – Silly Husband

Wu Wan Conservatoire had fallen into chaos.

There are two reasons: First, a famed professor had gotten buried under one of the greenhouse's roof which collapsed during his lessons.

And Second, the Demon King had gone mad.

This accident caused disorder in the whole conservatoire. They would have never expected that the ceiling of one of the greenhouses would suddenly just collapse like that, almost burying one of their professors alive.

Moreover, the professor involved in the accident was not just someone. It was Hei Xue. The King of music industry, Wan Lengya's former wife. It is no wonder that the owner had gone mad from anger when he heard that his lover got hurt. After all the conservatoire is his own territory. If he couldn't even protect his own lover within his own land which is absurd.

When someone told Wan Lengya the news of his former wife getting involved in that accident, the one who informed him was almost killed by him. The messenger was almost choked to death by Wan Lengya who heard the news. If not for Yue Wuya who successfully calmed his friend down that the messenger would have suffocated on the spot.

Arriving at the hospital. movelusb.com

Entering one of the VIP rooms under Hei Xue's name.

Wan Lengya saw Hei Xue covered in white bandages once again, making him remember the events that happened 3 years ago. But the scene before him is worse than before.

3 years ago, he can only see his wife's finger covered in white but this time he can see through his slightly opened hospital robes. Within those robe are almost countless of white bandages layered on that thin body. Even with the bandage it couldn't even completely stop the bleeding tainting the white cloth with hints of crimson.

Observing Hei Xue closely from head to toe. Wan Lengya even saw his former wife's head was covered with the same white thing and his now ashen face covered in small glass scratches making his face looked miserable. Seeing this state of Hei Xue made Wan Lengya's heart full of remorse and regret. Ah! He came too late again. His love was harmed even though he is supposed to be under his protection. Wan Lengya felt that everything he had in this moment is so useless.

As if noticing that someone entered his room, Hei Xue's celestial blue irises wondered towards the door to see who came for him. When it meets with Lengya's silver orbs, those azure eyes were blank as if it lost his soul. There is no emotions, no feelings, even a single hint of life in it was not found. As if this

person is already dead in the world. But when this person recognized that it was Wan Lengya who came, a few bits of life glinted within those deep sea colored orb. His reaction is akin to those people who was suddenly given a will to live yet for some reason it only took a second for it to be extinguished. No one knew what this lonely man had recalled. Wan Lengya could only watch as Hei Xue lowered his head instantly as if it's one of his defensive measures.

With his slight trembling and hoarse voice, Hei Xue spoke. "Why... are you... here?" asked as he lowered his gaze, not wishing to see Wan Lengya's figure.

Seeing his wife's hesitation and fragility, Wan Lengya seriously wished that it was him who suffered in his instead. This reaction from his former wife is something he caused himself. He knew the reason why his wife never called him to inform about his situation despite of him knowing his phone number. Regardless of waking up in the hospital with nothing is wrong with his memories. This is something he sowed himself. A result that was made because of his wrong choices.

Once he recalled what happened 3 years ago, when his wife had gone missing and was said to be involved in some incident, only made Wan Lengya clearly realized that he is a scum. That familiar event of getting hospitalized is nothing new. Few years ago, Hei Xue who is still named as Wu Xue that time and was his wife on paper had been brought to the hospital after being rescued from his kidnapping event.

According to the police he got accidentally involved in that case and was taken as well. Wu Xue had gone missing for three days. He first disappeared after getting a usual check up in his accustomed hospital. The witness in that moment said that he was grabbed together with another young man waiting at the hospital entrance. They were forcefully pushed in a black van and was taken away. At that time Wan Lengya didn't know what happened as he was out of country attending an international concur in France. He is their country's representative at that time.

When he returned in the country on the third day of Wu Xue's missing event, Lengya even received countless phone calls from Wu Xue at that time, but thinking that it was nothing important Lengya never answered it even once. He would never expected that those phone calls were his wife's cry for help. Reminiscing this shitty event made him remember how much of an asshole he is.

Wan Lengya is a good-for-nothing in his former wife's eyes that he never even once thought of wasting his time to call him this time just to ask him to help him. The trauma he caused 3 years ago was deeply buried in Xue's heart. Even though they've gotten a bit closer in this few months, what he had already done cannot be undone. It was a fact that he had a case of negligence of protecting Hei Xue before and this time he failed once again. He is an utter failure.

Avoiding to meet Lengya's eyes, Hei Xue continues to speak his prepared lines. "I... I cannot continue teaching with these injuries. I will have Hei Yu prepare my dismissal procedure then I..."

Hei Xue couldn't complete what he wanted to say. Wan Lengya suddenly pulled him into a tight hugged. The hug was overwhelming that it made Xue unable to continue speaking. The pain from his injuries had spread in his body, this is because the man had embraced him with uncontrolled strength. He could already imagine his wounds reopening. Well this will allow Lengya to feel even sorry for him, he doesn't mind deepening his feeling of distress towards me.

A hoarse but gentle voice with hints of tenderness thought the scolding tone reached his ears, "Don't say that. Please don't say anything anymore. I'm sorry. S-Sorry... I... let you... get hurt again. I'm sorry. Please don't leave me again, Xue'er." said Wan Lengya as he slightly tightens his arms around with Xue.

Hei Xue could even feel this man slightly trembling. Wan Lengya's breathing tickles his neck as the man leans his head on the top of Xue's shoulder. Hei Xue could feel the warm droplets falling on his neck. It is very evident that this person in front of him was so frightened that even his tears fell uncontrollably upon seeing him his state. This isn't the first time he had seen his husband cry.

During their first lifetime his husband cried the same way when he got kidnapped by a rival company once. He had gone missing for one whole day while the kidnappers contacted his husband as they asked for a ransom. His husband received numerous threatening messages saying that once his husband failed to give them what they wanted, something terrible would happen to him, his wife. Though in the end, he was rescued personally by his husband before the day even ended.

After that, his husband as if he had gone crazy had demolished that rival company, who is the mastermind of the kidnapping. Startling even him after watching the footage his system had secretly recorded. Well it was his orders to have the whole event recorded for a solid proof thought it wasn't used in the end as his husband took a different approached to punish those men.

The video of cruelty and inhumanity. Seeing how much his husband tortured those humans. Those people were treated even worse than pigs in the slaughterhouses. Wang Tian had starve them for a week. Without even being given anything to eat or drink. These people could only slowly eat their nails to their fingers and drink their own piss, flesh and blood, to live. There are some who crook faster than cockroaches what can you expected.

Once the whole week had passed, Wang Tian had offered them a single glass of water at the state where starvation is already beyond their control. His husband let them fight for that single glass of water. Fight to death. Only for the winner to end up eating the flesh of his own people to survive and be killed slowly with his limbs getting cut one at a time. His husband is a demon through and through, only in front of him that he becomes human.

Only then that he understood how much this man loves him. His deep feeling was enough to become an obsession. This obsession allowed the man to follow him even in this second world. This man is a cruel and obsessive like a demon king who wouldn't let him escape even if he ran away to the other worlds. He knows that this man will follow him even in hell.

After experiencing the care and love he is giving him, Hei Xue finally decided to forgive him.

Slightly struggling because he is in pain, Hei Xue continues to fidgets in his man's embrace. Wan Lengya who thought his wife wanted to leave him tightens his arms around him, not allowing the latter to escape his embrace. He hugs him as if he wanted to embedded Xue in his own body so that no one else would be able to take him away from him. His possessive side isn't willing to let go of his love.

Wan Lengya was so deep in his thoughts that he had forgotten to control the strength of his arms. Only until he felt a pain on his neck which instantly brought him back to reality, that made him sober. It seems that his wife had bitten him out of anger.

Lengya hissed in pain and lessened the strength of his hug, but still doesn't intend to let go of his wife, keeping his arms around his waist.

"Hiss! W-Wife?"

When he looks down at his wife's small figure, Wan Lengya saw Xue glaring at him with scolding eyes but not of hatred. He felt relief, but at the same time unease when he saw Hei Xue giving him that reprimanding look as if he really did something to wronged him.

Glaring at his husband, "Do you not see me injured!? I'm already in pain! Why do you hug me with that much strength!? Do you want to kill me!?" scolding Hei Xue.

Hearing his wife's accusation, Wan Lengya stutters in his reply, "N-No I..."

Only when he saw the blood on his wife white bandages spreading more than usual that he panicked and called for a doctor in a hurry.

"Doctor! Doctor please come over! Wife... My wife is bleeding!"

Wan Lengya shouted in the hallway causing commotion and misunderstanding within the hospital. His shouts made others in the hospital think that this husband's wife was bleeding and was about to give birth.

Hahaha~

Hearing his husband's usual silliness, Hei Xue couldn't help but laughed at Lengya.

Chapter 36: 2.9 Third Small Star – Plans

Hospital.

Hei Xue's designated room.

After the doctor had Xue's bandages changed, this old medical practitioner scolded Wan Lengya for overreacting and shouting within the hospital premises. Seating quietly on his bed Hei Xue who was watching silently couldn't help but giggle as he saw his husband get reprimanded like a child until his head was lowered in embarrassment and remorse.

Few moments after the doctor left, Wan Lengya finally noticed the soft giggles coming from his wife, surprising him. He looked at Hei Xue with a stunned expression making his wife laughed at him aloud this time.

HAHAHA!

Laughing, "What's with that ridiculous face you are making? You look silly~ hubby." said Hei Xue, who even took a picture of his shocked husband with his phone. His wounds aren't hurting anymore as he was given painkillers for it.

In dazed, "H-Hubby?" responded by the stunned Wan Lengya.

Smiling evilly at his husband, "I'll give you a task. If you complete this then I'll give you a reward, hu-b-by." said Hei Xue.

Knowing that he isn't hearing things and that his wife is giving him a second chance. Wan Lengya felt incredibly pleased, "What task? What reward?" he asked.

"Your task is that you must capture the one who wanted to kill me. Make sure he will be alive after torturing him half dead. Get him prisoned for life and make his life inside the prison even worse than hell not allowing him to die nor letting him want to live. Your time limit is only a month. If you failed, you would never see me ever again in this life." replied Hei Xue with an evil smile.

Hearing his wife's answer, Wan Lengya's face turned dark when he heard the consequences of failure but his focus is still on the prize he would get. "How about my reward?" he asked.

With an alluring smile on his face, he waves his hands at Wan Lengya asking him to get closer. When there's only an arm distance away between, Hei Xue pulled Wan Lengya over by his tie and gave him fleeting kisses on the corner of his cold lips. Startling the latter with his dumbfounded face. When Hei Xue saw his husband's astonished but silly expression, he couldn't stop himself from teasing Lengya.

The man was teased badly that his face turned red in provocation, excitement, and anger. In his mind, thoughts like why his wife is teasing him this much and not even giving him a proper kiss echoed. Unable to bear his wife teasing, Wan Lengya grabbed the back of his wife's head and pulled him over for a proper kiss.

As if he were hungry for this man's kiss, Wan Lengya couldn't help but bite Hei Xue's lips in anger and deprivation. He didn't stop until their mouths were filled with the taste of blood.

Seeing his husband's irritation, Xue knew he had teased him quite too much that he even incurred his husband's possessiveness. This time he didn't struggle and let his husband kiss him. The feeling of someone wanting to eat him alive was something he experience for the first time. Their tongue entangles as if wanting to suck out the soul in their bodies. Their deep kiss lasted for a few minutes and it was only when his husband noticed his lack of air that let go of him. Seeing his wife's misty eyes that Lengya's couldn't help but clicked his tongue.

Tsk* Licking the stretched silver line connecting his lips to his wife. He looked at his wife's seductive state with his cold eyes filled with lust, but couldn't do anything because of his wife's body's current state. With an unexplainable yearning in his eyes he controlled himself not to lose control and gently pulled his wife to his embrace wrapping his arms around his waist in a very possessive manner, but extremely gentle as if protecting something very precious.

Smelling his wife's sweet minty scent as he rests his head on his shoulder, left him a relaxing feeling as if he got back something important to him. He is not even wanting to let go even for a second.

"So, your reward is that... I will allow you to marry me for the last time. Moreover, since I'm of royal descent, you must convince my Grandma Dowager and Uncle Emperor in France. It will not be easy, but do you accept, Wan Lengya?" asked Hei Xue with a smile as he held Lengya's hand with a bit hesitation. Only for the latter to capture his hand and intertwine their ten fingers as if locking in their fates.

Gently squishing his wife's soft hands and fingers, a smile appeared on Lengya's face, "Hm~ a month later I'll go back with you to France to propose and ask Grandma Dowager and Uncle Emperor for permission. After that let's go prepare our wedding and announce our engagement. Where would you

like to go for a honeymoon, wifey?" asked Wan Lengya while giving his wife's white neck some ticklish kisses. movelus.b.com

Giving out a soft moan, "Hn~... Want to tour the world... Ah~ together?" replied Hei Xue who is being teased by his husband's tickling kisses on his neck and nape, sometimes sucking leaving some traces of ownership on his neck.

The lovers stayed by each other side day by day. It lasted for a whole week until Hei Xue got pissed that his sticky husband was even ignoring his work in the conservatoire. He had kicked him out of the hospital for the sake of the students.

One Evening.

Wan Lengya called for his friend Yue Wuya and his wife, Hei Yu. He wanted to ask Hei Yu to look after his wife while he do his work. It not that Wan Lengya didn't leave bodyguards to protect his wife, it just that it is better if there is someone from his wife's side to stay by Xue while he is away.

The four had a conversation that night. Their conservation topic is how they should capture Xing Ran and gather enough evidence for it.

The conversation ended up with one keeping a silence stance (Hei Yu), in disagreement (Wan Lengya), in agreement (Hei Xue) and in disbelief (Yue Wuya).

With a scowling face, "I do not agree!" Wan Lengya said with a serious tone of voice.

Smiling, "This is the fastest way. You can only agree. Unless you do not wish to marry me, Hubby~" teasingly said Hei Xue.

With frown added between his brows, "Marrying you is a must but... I still don't agree to this plan!" Replied Wan Lengya.

Disbelieving Yue Wuya, "I... I-I don't like my role. So, can I disagree?" he proposed only to receive countless of glares from his wife and friends.

The contents of their plan.

Hei Xue - Bait. He wanted Xing Ran to attempt murder and create opportunities for the latter to take his life.

Wan Lengya - Reinforcement. He would prepare everything from surveillance to manpower to make sure that the plan will be a success.

Hei Yu - Supporting Character. He will act in a skit with Hei Xue and give Xing Ran the opportunity to get close to Hei Xue.

Yue Wuya - Seducer. He will use his charms to make sure Xing Ran will be tempted to visit Hei Xue and plan for his murder.

Note: This plan is thought all by Hei Xue. Which is why Wan Lengya isn't agreeing because he is putting his life and body in danger.

Yue Wuya's wife, Hei Yu gave his husband a cold smile after hearing his complaints. "My dear~ this wife has already given permission. Moreover, this is a request from Prince you cannot not agree." rebuked Hei Yu.

Complained, "Why don't you get Lengya to do it? If it's him, that slut will agree no matter what Lengya says to him!" retorted Yue Wuya.

Giving Yue Wuya an amused but totally fake smile, "Do you want to die, Wuya?" asked by the smiling evil Fairy Hei Xue. His voice is totally icy despite of the captivating expression on his face.

Gulps!

Yue Wuya can only tremble when he sees his wife's cold smile and his friend's dangerous smile. He knew that even though they are both smiling, what's behind that smile is nothing but threats on his life.

He could only move his complaints to the other person who is less scary than his own wife and bestfriend. But what he received from the latter is an even scarier expression.

Looking at Wuya like a dead man, "Do I have to prepare your coffin? Wuya~" said Wan Lengya with a cold voice.

"I'm not touching nor looking at that damn thing!" said Lengya with disgust filling his silvery eyes.

The bullied Yue Wuya can only sit at the corner of the room to draw a circle on the ground while growing mushrooms at the same time as his authority among the group is the lowest.

Wan Lengya's decision doesn't change even when his wife tries to console him over it. He is really not willing to put Hei Xue in danger for the third time. He is afraid that he might failed to protect him again.

Wan Lengya declared. "It's dangerous! I will never agree."

In the end, to make his husband agree, Hei Xue could only whisper something to his husband's ears and force him to compromise. Hearing what his wife had secretly promised him that his dark expression slowly smoothens.

With a blooming smile on Lengya's face, "Good thought I will have to make sure you will not be harmed. I will... reluctantly agree. Wuya do your best."

Wan Lengya even tried his best to stop himself from laughing in contentment but they could still see his lips twitching as if he wanted to smile. Staring at him, the others thought he had lost a few screws in his head. Beside him Hei Xue just grinned as his plan was successfully approved. All they just need to do is schedule when they will do it.

Meanwhile the dense and innocent little Wuya moved close to his wife and whispered. "Honey~ what do you think Xue said to that fool?" asked Wuya to his beloved wife.

Looking at his husband like an idiot, "A simple reward like..." Hei Yu whispered something to his husband, making Wuya smile like an idiot unlike Lengya who controlled his expressions well.

Consoled in the same way as Lengya. This little fool who was just wailing in his dismay few minutes ago is completely gone. Yue Wuya's attitude took a whole 180 degree rotation and changed his mind as fast as he blinked his eyes.

Giggling with silliness, "Hehehe~ Honey I shall do my best?" said Wuya.

Wan Lengya, who saw Yue Wuya's silly expression, looked at him with one thought, 'This idiot is under the control of his wife'.

Not even noticing that their wives beside them were looking at both their husbands with a 'can't be helped' expression on their faces. They know how easy it is for them to control these two lustful beasts with few promises on bed matters.

Chapter 37: 2.10 Third Small Star – How to catch a Scheming Black Lotus?

After their plan was finalized, Wan Lengya left numerous bodyguards and shadow guards to protect his wife. This time he is not willing to let his wife fall into any kind of danger. Even a scratch will not be forgiven this time.

These subordinates knew that their master was serious this time as he forbade anyone aside from the two close friends to approach Hei Xue. Only their boss, Yue Wuya and the lawyer named Hei Yu are allowed to enter the room of Prince Hei. Among them Hei Yu was given a task to stay in the room at all times as he need to care for their boss's wife's well-being. Even the food will be inspected before eaten if bought outside. Groceries will only be accepted if the boss or Hei Yu brought it personally.

A small kitchen was prepared next door upon their boss's request. The doctors that look after Prince Hei are those that work directly under him and his wife only. These actions of his shows how much possessiveness and love he has for his wife and now everyone knows that Hei Xue is this Demon King's only reverse scale.

Someone they had to treat more important than their own parents or ancestors. Wan Lengya had made the investigations in public, but left more prying eyes to observe every movement Xing Ran. After all this person has been their initial suspect for the accident 3 years ago and this latest one. His obsession towards the King of Music, Wan Lengya, is well known as well. He is a fanatic of Lengya.

Everyone in the music industry and in conservatoire knew his obsessive one-sided love towards the King, but the King only loved one person. Failing to kill Hei Xue the second time made him reached the final straw of his emotional constraints.

Somewhere in the conservatoire.

His private living space.

With a dark room, a lot of things were scattered on the floor either broken or fragmented. Countless of glass shards spreads on the ground. The lights in the whole place was turned off as if no one was living in it. In the receiving area, Xing Ran was seating on the couch while clutching on his hair like a crazy person.

"Why...? Why...!? Just why can't you just die!? The King is mine. He can only be mine! Since those useless fools couldn't do it. I will just have to kill you with my own hands!!! HEI XUE!! You Whore!" talking to himself in the midst of his madness, Xing Ran.

Unable to bear it anymore he decided to do it with his own hands, but unlike those with high authority, ordinary people didn't know how heavy the security the King made around his Queen. Just with the Queen's original lineage, a heavy security is always been a must. After all, Hei Xue is a crown prince and full blood royalty of both Wu and Hei.

Three weeks had passed since then.

Morning in the conservatoire.

Xing Ran looked for Yue Wuya as he couldn't find Wan Lengya. Obviously Wan Lengya made sure to never bump on him, in case he forgot to hold back his anger and killed this bitch on the spot. Then wouldn't his wife's plan be useless by then.

As they had expected Xing Ran requested to visit Hei Xue.

"What? You want to meet Xue. No, not allowed!" Said Wuya.

Acting like a little white lotus, "I... I only want to thank Professor Fee. After all, H-He got hurt... Protecting my students. Please! Professor Yue. You must let me meet Professor Fee to show my gratitude. I cannot find the Brother Wan to ask permission. Professor Yue is my last chance. Please~" said Xing Ran with a coquettish voice.

Acting reluctant, "But if I bring you with me and Lengya knows, I will get killed." said Wuya showing his hesitation on his face.

"I promise... I will explain to Brother Wan properly. Please Professor Yue~" replied Xing Ran with a bright smile on his face.

Then Xing Ran lowered his head bow down to his waist to show his determination, but the real reason for this action is to not allow Wuya to see his annoyed expression hidden behind his white lotus facade. Yue Wuya even looked at him with a disgusted expression, but the latter couldn't see it because his head is down. Obviously these two hated the guts of one another.

Sighing as if he accepted, "Sigh~ fine!" replied Wuya while Xing Ran showed happiness that he agreed.

That afternoon, Yue Wuya brought Xing Ran to the hospital where Hei Xue currently resides. When they arrived on the floor where Xue's room is located, the guards standing at the hall a few meters away from Xue's room inspected them.

Before allowing them to pass the room, where Xue was admitted. Upon their arrival in the room they only see Hei Xue asleep on his bed. Seated beside the bed is a man wearing a formal suit while reading a magazine. It was Hei Yu.

A sweet smile appeared on Wuya's face as soon as he saw his wife but he didn't forget to say his lines. "Honey~ this is Professor Xing I told you on the phone. He said he wanted to meet Xue. Professor Xing, this is my wife and Xue's legal lawyer." he introduced.

The two shook hands upon finishing the introductions while Hei Yu pinched his husband in disagreement of him bringing someone with him. This was within his script.

With a cold smile on his face, Hei Yu speaks. "Why did you bring someone here without the King's permission. My dear~ do you want to die?" rebuking Wuya while pulling his ears.

With his ears pulled for real, "Ow... Ow... Honey~ gently~ my ears~" complained Wuya.

Not forgetting his white lotus fa?ade, Xing Ran immediately pleads for Yue Wuya.

"Please don't get angry at Professor Yue. It was my request for him to bring me here. I wanted to give my thanks to Professor Fee for saving my students." explained Xing Ran in his white lotus fa?ade.

Hei Yu just looked at him with a sharp gaze though there's a judging smile on his face. "There is no need to explain. You are already here anyway. But I don't think you can talk to the Professor, the medicine given to him induces sleep so the Professor will be asleep for a few hours." He said while there's a hint of taunting on his tone.

Keeping a kind smile on his face, "I can wait. I mean since I'm already here let me wait for the professor to wake up." replied Xing Ran.

"As you wish, but please observe silence. My prince's husband will be back soon. You can explain to him yourself why you are here." said Hei Yu as he went back to reading.

Making sure that the kind smile on his face doesn't fade, Xing Ran could only secretly strengthen his grip hidden within his sleeves to control his anger and hatred for Hei Yu. His mind is clouded with madness as his thoughts were in disarray.

'This bastard calls his beloved that whore's husband!? They are divorce. Divorce! I want to pull out this slut's tongue!' Xing Ran's thoughts behind his angelic smile.

Yue Wuya sat beside his wife wanting to ask forgiveness while tugging his sleeves like a bullied puppy but Hei Yu ignored him. Like a kicked puppy he is, Yue Wuya sits quietly beside his wife. In the end Hei Yu couldn't bear it and dragged his annoying husband outside the room to scold him.

The time was calculated properly as planned before the couple acted out and pretended to take their leave to have a private talk. The moment the couple left the room the kind smile on Xing Ran's face disappeared completely. The flower bouquet on his lap was destroyed the moment he took something hidden inside.

The bouquet wasn't checked as it was made so expensively beautiful making the other people hesitate in touching it. Though it was according to the plan that the guards turned a blinded eye at such a huge bouquet. Normally such kinds of things wouldn't pass through those guards' observing eyes.

A regular size knife made of glass was hidden inside the huge bouquet. As metal detectors were stationed in the hallway where the VIP rooms are located, a glass was able to successfully pass through the metal detector. Even so the guards had received orders to turn a blind eye on things that obviously looked strange like the huge bouquet.

Xing Ran stood up even stepping on the bouquet he threw on the floor. He had this smile of madness imprinted on his face while his eyes were filled with malice. Walking slowly towards the sleeping Hei Xue on the bed, Xing Ran held the glass knife on his right hand.

With a crazy smile on his face Xing Ran muttered. "I failed killing you once, but succeeded in making Lengya divorce you. So, I thought that the king could finally become mine, but when you disappeared Lengya changed like a different person. He is a lot colder than before and treated others like they are not human except for a few who he considered friends.

His former attraction on me disappeared completely. I didn't give up and tried all means even seduction to get his eyes back on me, but he even treated me worse than beggars. He didn't let me call his name nor let me touch him! Even entering his line of sight disgust him like I am some kind of bug dirtying his eyes! That was your fault.

No! It can only be your fault! Before I could even take back his gaze, you just have to return. You damn bitch! He is mine. Mine... Mine! He can only be mine but.... He only has you in his eyes, in his heart. Since that's the case then... You can only die. DIE, Wu Xue!!!"

Xing Ran raised the knife intending to stab Hei Xue through his heart wanting to take his life with one stroke. Only for someone to grab his wrist twisting it on a weird angle without any hint of hesitation and breaking his wrist bones mercilessly.

AAAHHHH...

He screamed in pain, only for the latter to kick him on his stomach without any reluctance. Xing Ran flew back and hit the wall. He fell on the floor like a broken doll, coughing blood from the internal injuries of his ribs broken.

Xing Ran had a hard time breathing after coughing blood. His head also starts to bleed. But he didn't forget his goal, seeing someone save Hei Xue, Xing Ran knew that he was trapped. Since he will be caught anyway he wanted to drag down Hei Xue with him by taking his life no matter what.

Looking around him to see where his knife fell his line of sight suddenly starts to waver from the lack of blood. What he didn't know is that his knife was longed confiscated, and the culprit is man who kicked him. This man had hit him without holding back even making sure his few ribs broke with one hit. While panting as if he was out of breath, Xing Ran tried to assessed his current situation clearly but his state isn't good. He didn't even heard the sound of the door opening and much less recognize those familiar voices.

"Wow~ no hesitation at all. Did you broke his ribs with that kick of yours?" It was Yue Wuya's voice.

"He deserves it." This time Hei Yu spoke.

After taking back the control on his breathing, Xing Ran slowly moves trying to stand up as he looks at the people inside the crowded room but his sight is still slightly blurry and was unable to distinguish the appearance of the people. As for the main culprit of kicking Xing Ran, this man ignores the three's presence all together. He put the knife he picked up inside the side closet and sat on the bed where Hei Xue is.

With a gentle tone, the man asked with his voice filled with worry, "Are you hurt, Xue'er?" asked Lengya.

The moment Xing Ran heard that familiar voice, he ignored the pain in his body just to look at the owner of the voice. He was shocked to see that the one who kicked him and broke his wrist without any hints of humanity is none other than the person he loves the most. He watches as Lengya gently pulls Xue in his embrace as if he was the most precious being in the world.

Jealousy and envy stabbed his heart! Just the fact that Wan Lengya ignored his existence for Hei Xue is enough to break his heart. After all, he loves the man named Wan Lengya with all his heart, that his tears fall unconsciously. Seeing the despair in Xing Ran's eyes, Hei Xue couldn't help but laugh at him. Surprising only Xing Ran who didn't know Hei Xue's evil personality.

Hahaha~

Seeing the sudden changes in Hei Xue's personality made Xing Ran speechless. Hei Yu learned about it 3 years ago while Yue Wuya witnessed it in France a few years ago. On the other hand Wan Lengya's expression didn't change at all. He doesn't care even if Hei Xue is an evil person. After all he loves him wholly for who he is, no matter if he is a little devil or a little fairy. He loves him with his everything.

Only Xing Ran was stunned.

"Pfft! Hahaha~ you look like a rag dog!" taunted Hei Xue, his voice shows hints of delight.

Laughing at Xing Ran, Hei Xue moves like he is uninjured. After all, his body was already almost healed after staying in the hospital for a month. Hei Xue straddled at Lengya's lap who unconsciously put his arms around his waist to let the latter sit comfortably on his lap. Not even forgetting to pull the blanket to cover Xue's back and avoid him getting cold.

Hei Xue wrapped his hands around Lengya's waist removing the few spaces between him. He panted himself on Lengya's body without any embarrassment. Then glanced at the glaring Xing Ran not far from them, giving him a mischievous smile. His eyes showed mirth and laughter from within. Obviously, Hei Xue is enjoying making Xing Ran lose his mind in envy and jealousy. There's even a proud smile imprinted on his face as he looked down on Xing Ran.

Meanwhile, Wan Lengya tightened his arm around that slender waist of his wife, not letting him escape. With his eyes showing his full of love and tenderness, he looked at the man within his arms. Wan Lengya smiled unconsciously, his smile is so beautiful like an eternal ice melting giving one a spring coming feeling.

This time not only Xing Ran was rendered speechless even Yue Wuya was stunned in dazed. Wan Lengya rarely smiles, but seeing such a blooming expression on this cold hearted man's face would astonish people who knew how well what kind of personality he possessed.

"W-Woow~ am I seeing things?" said the stunned Wuya upon seeing his deadpan faced friend smile.

As if used to this kind of Lengya, Xue just smirks and gives this silly man a sweet kiss before once again returning his gaze to his toy in this world.

Smiling proudly at Xing Ran, "Lengya is yours? Please! Dream only when you're asleep. The Lengya whom you called yours, no longer exist. The moment I, Hei Xue, opened my eyes. This Lengya here has always been mine. He can only become mine and mine only~ This Lengya is my~ husband~ so he can never be yours~ little one~."

Hei Xue's tone might be playful that even his words sound taunting to the other ears, but to Xing Ran's ears the things that entered his mind are different and was shocked that he was rendered speechless.

In daze after understanding the hidden meaning within Hei Xue's words, "Y-You... you? Are you really... that weak, timid, pessimist Wu Xue!?" Asked Xing Ran while looking at Hei Xue like he is some kind of a devil.

Smirking at Xing Ran as he understood what he meant. Looked at the guards who showed themselves together with Wan Lengya, the moment Xing Ran tried to stab him and gave them a simple command.

"Drag him over." commanded Hei Xue.

Hei Xue gestured to the guards to drag Xing Ran towards him as he had something to say to him. With his arms dangling on his sides, Xing Ran was forced to stand even with his body aching all over.

Even when he screamed in immense pain, the cold, icy expression Wan Lengya is giving him never changed. Looking at the smiling Hei Xue in front of him, unable to move at all, he can only watch the man whisper something in his ears with a playful tone of voice.

'I'm not the original Wu Xue. You understand right? Dear Little one~ I had fun~~' novelusb.com

Chapter 38: 2.11 Third Small Star – Together Again

Xing Ran was captured as a plan.

Hei Xue, who whispered something Xing Ran leaned forwards.

Annoyed by the closeness of his wife to that dirty thing, Wan Lengya could only pull his wife back to his embrace as he glared at Xing Ran with eyes filled with disgust, disdain, and hatred.

In his eyes this man who tried to kill his most important person thrice doesn't deserve to be called as a human. He is even lower than an insect in his eyes.

"Wife. Don't get too close. You'll get dirty." Said Lengya as his voice was filled with disdain towards Xing Ran.

Hearing what both Hei Xue and Wan Lengya had said snapped him back to reality. Xing Ran felt horrified when he saw that playful smile on Hei Xue's face while quailing when he heard those unsympathetic words that came from his beloved man.

"No... no, no! Listen to me... Lengya! Please listen... T-That is not Wu Xue! That is not the original Xue. He is not Wu Xue. He is different. That's a devil! A Devil! That's not Xue! A devil is possessing the body of Wu Xue. A devil. That's a real Devil!!!!"

Xing Ran started screaming like a lunatic.

With a frown on his face and his hands covering his wife's ears, Lengya looked at Xing Ran coldly.

Glancing at the guards once, Lengya ordered. "Noisy. Drag him to the basement. Break his two legs to prevent him from escaping and plug the noisy mouth of his."

Ordered Wan Lengya to the guards who immediately followed his orders and blocked Xing Ran's mouth with a rag and dragged him to the hospital basement after breaking his legs. This hospital was bought by Wan Lengya a few weeks ago, making him the new owner of the whole place.

"Woa~ that guy is really a lunatic. Had he gone mad for real?" said Wuya who saw the whole show from the corner.

Meanwhile his wife was silent all the time beside him, "You can add the fact that he is a psychopath with obsession tendencies. Prince, what do you want me to do next?" asked Hei Yu to his master, Hei Xue.

Removed the hand covering his ears, "Hm~ prepare a plane ticket to France by the end of the month and send a message at home. Tell them, I'll be bringing home a husband with me." Replied Hei Xue who was once again pulled into a hug by Lengya.

Nodded his head in acceptance of his new task, he dragged his own husband out the room, "As you wish, your highness."

After saluting at his master, Hei Yu decided to give the couple their privacy and grabbed his own husband.

"My dear~ let's go..." Hei Yu said as he pulled his husband out together with him after bedding his farewell to the couple inside.

The moment the other married couple left the room, Hei Xue looked at his beloved's face to face. Wan Lengya might have not changed when Hei Xue revealed his real personality, but that doesn't change the fact that there is a bit of uneasiness in Hei Xue's heart.

He reached out his hands and held his beloved's face within his palms and stared at those icy silver eyes which looked back at him filled with tenderness and love. With an awkward smile on his face, Hei Xue spoke to his beloved with hints of hesitation in his voice.

"I... I... This lord has a temperamental personality. I love to tease the person I love the most, I have a poisonous tongue and extremely proud by nature. Others may see me evil and be afraid of me. I am not kind or caring like those normal people but if I choose someone to love. That person will be the only one who I can love for eternity. I might go insane if I lost that love. That person can only love me and only me or else... I will kill whoever you fell in love with, other than I and slay you if you ever betray me. I never give third chances. Wan Lengya, do you still choose to love this lord, this madman?" said Hei Xue with a devilish smile on his face.

Wan Lengya watched this proud little devil stutter his words as he tried to explain his overwhelming love to him. He watched him explain with seriousness in those celestial blue irises, those phoenix shaped tempting eyes which sometimes glints with madness and stubbornness. He watches those small cherry colored lips pout every time he pauses his words, seducing him to eat.

He listens as he begged him not to fall in love with other people and never to betray him. This serious but awkward and passionate mad love. Lengya could feel his heart fluttering in excitement and extreme joy. He felt that this lovable little demon thoroughly loved him for his everything.

Like how he loves him like he was his world. An ecstatic smile appeared on the corner of his lips as he listened to him speak and questioned him whether he could love this broken him.

With a thrilled smile on his face, Wan Lengya didn't give him an answer through his words and showed it through his actions. He felt that doing it this way will be the smartness way and more believable for the little devil to accept.

He pulled the little hands on his face as he grabbed the soft black hair of his little devil, even pinched his jaws to forced him a slight opening where his tongue pushed passed those teeth deep into Hei Xue's throat with his other hand wrapped around that thin waist that can be held with one arm pulling him closer to his body as he deepens their kiss.

Deep and crazy, he seemed to want to swallow this little devil alive. On the other hand, Hei Xue's eyes misted, desires and pleasure filling up those sky tinted orbs with his arms wrapped around that masculine body even drawing his beloved over towards him not wanting to let go. His men have always been like this. There are no flowery words or fluttering sweet nothings. All his oaths and promises were shown through his actions. movelusb.com

The moment this person pulled him in such an impatient deep kiss, he knew this man had given him an answer. Only then he let himself fall in that warmth like he had in their first lifetime. He couldn't even control his own breathing and forgot it in the end. Only when Lengya noticed that his love was losing his breath and about to faint that he reluctantly stopped.

Despite everything, a month would not be enough to completely heal his almost half dead vessel to normality. It is normal that his body is currently weaker than an average person.

By the time their kiss ended, Xue, who was about to faint, snuggled closer within his husband's embrace, seeking his warmth as he was afraid of losing him again. Only at this time Hei Xue completely let go of his distress when he lose him in their first world. Tears just fell from those closed eyes while those pair of thin, soft arms were hugging him tightly, like this man was his last straw of life.

"Hm~ finally. I found you..." Xue muttered before allowing himself to fall into that darkness as he lost consciousness.

When he was about to fall, Wan Lengya caught him back to his embrace, not even letting him go as they laid on the bed together. With his silvery eyes blackening to darkness, gently caressing his beloved's tears away. His obsidian eyes were filled with obsession, passionate love, and tenderness.

Muttering as he stares at Xue, "It is me who found you. My beloved..." Lengya who is not Lengya whispered as he let himself fall to the darkness joining his love to the land of dreams.

Chapter 39: 2.12 Third Small Star [End] – Unknown

Xing Ran was tortured for three days under Wan Lengya's orders before getting thrown to jail. Hei Xue had sued him for attempted murder twice.

After he was judged life imprisonment, Wan Lengya prepared him a gift as he stayed inside the prison. His inmates took turns in torturing him, even becoming their sex slave. The warden ignores his cries of help and even when he tried to kill himself someone was there to stop him even plugging his mouth to avoid suicide through biting his tongue.

He lives his prison life worse than animals to be slaughtered. At least those animals can only suffer for a bit before dying while he on the other hand cannot die even if he wanted to. He cannot even starve

himself to death and watch the others play with his body. His last straw of hope ended when Wan Lengya visited him once in jail.

When the man saw his devastating state, he only spoke a few words.

Emotionlessly stares at him like he is not a living thing. Aloof and indifference, like a king looking down upon a sinner who had gone against his decree.

With a deep and icy voice, "Still alive?" Wan Lengya asked, imperturbable.

Once Xing Ran heard those words, he was struck with realization. He had always hated Hei Xue for taking this person from him. He thought that his suffering in jail was all Hei Xue's doing, but only now that he knows that he was wrong.

The person who caused him this endless despair, not even allowing him to end his suffering through death, is none other than this man whom he wanted to give his everything to. Tears of skepticism and agonizing pain hit his soul as he stared at Wan Lengya in front of him separated with only a wall of glass.

With his eyes reddening in madness, he questioned that god like, cold hearted man in front of him. His scarlet eyes showing insanity, sorrowful love, and doubt.

"Why!?" asked Xing Ran as he stood up from his seat while banging the glass wall even forcing the guards to force him back to his seat.

He watched as those cold silver eyes looked at him with contempt and fury. He could even feel the cold aura surrounding Wan Lengya as he stared at him like dirt. When he saw those silver eyes turning to pitch black and an evil smirk appeared on Lengya's lips that he felt a terrifying aura choking him.

"You've wanted to harm my baby thrice! Do you really think I am that forgiving? I want you to suffer, despair until the normal ending of your lifespan. Hm~ looking through your soul age you will still live a long life of 60 more years. Enjoy the hell this King personally prepared for you alright. Those demon imps I've left will take good care of you. Little thing~"

When Xing Ran saw Lengya's current appearance he couldn't stop himself from trembling that he even peed in his pants. He felt endless despair and horror when he looked into the man's dark eyes in front of him. He felt that he was nothing but a shameless bug in front of this man and he knew that this man who wore the face of Wan Lengya is not the same person.

With a hoarse, shaking voice, "Both you and that man who wears Wu Xue's face!? W-W-Who... a-are... you?!" asked Xing Ran with his whole being filled with terrorizing feelings like he is before death itself but wasn't accepted at all.

But Wan Lengya's black eyes had long returned to his normal silver eyes and gave him his normal cold face as if what Xing Ran had seen before were all his imagination, "I'm Hei's beloved man." He answered before taking his leave ignoring the screaming lunatic behind him. movelusb.com

After that day, Xing Ran had gone crazy, but his punishment continued until after he took his last breath at the age of 84.

On the same day, Wan Lengya followed his beloved, Hei Xue in France to meet his Grandma Dowager and Uncle Emperor in laws. At first the two didn't accept him welcoming. Only his Aunt Male Empress welcomed him with a smile.

It seems that his in-laws knew what happened 5 years ago when they divorced once, and they just couldn't accept him easily when they heard the latest report that he failed to protect Hei Xue twice already. He had to spend one whole month convincing the two doting in-laws before he got them to agree and let Hei Xue marry him.

After learning that Hei Xue was the only remaining direct royal descendant of the Hei Royal family, Wan Lengya didn't think they would agree to their marriage. Since they are both men. Like Uncle Emperor and Aunt Empress, they will not be able to have a child in the future.

Only when his wife explained that he had discovered an Artificial Birthing Method through Artificial Womb, allowing same sex couple to have babies through artificial method that he understood that the Hei Royal Lineage will not end with them.

After getting the permission of the Royal Family, Wan Lengya who left his clan was adopted to the Hei Royal family having a king reputation the same as his wife. Well he just adopted his wife's name instead. While the wedding preparation was made, a live broadcast of their engagement was shown through the world, dubbing them as a Royal Couple.

Their union caused envy and commotion in the world with both Wu and Wan Clan despairing as they were the clan that let these couples go when they were still with them. During the wedding only a few private guests were invited. The Hei Royal family, Hei Yu, Yue Wuya and the professors of Hei Conservatoire formerly called Wu Wan Conservatoire.

Few highlighted musicians and celebrities were invited as well. While only Lady Wan and her husband was invited from Wan Clan as they were still Wan Lengya's birth parents. Once Lady Wan met Hei Xue after all these years she couldn't help but beg for the latter's forgiveness. After all it was her fault that the divorce was settled that time. Thought it was Xing Ran who secretly convinced her to make his son divorce Hei Xue.

Hei Xue reluctantly forgave her after his husband appeased him a few more times. Their wedding may be a private one, but it was done live and broadcasted around the world. In jail, the warden forced Xing Ran to watch the whole wedding process, making him scream the whole day, like a pig being slaughtered. Only until the warden had enough of his screams and cut off his tongue.

After the wedding, the two enjoyed their honeymoon and roamed around the world, following them were the other pair of married couples, Yue Wuya and Hei Yu, who acted as their aides the whole time. This royal couple was considered a legend in the music industry. They accumulated almost all the possible awards in the music world.

Almost everyone of all ages knows who they were. They retired at the age of 60 and enjoyed a silent and secluded life until the end of their lifespan at the age of 88.

The first one to leave this time is Wan Lengya. Afraid that his wife will cry himself to death, he asked him to come with him which Hei Xue agreed without hesitation.

After Hei Xue informed the current Emperor, their nephew from the Hei Royal Family that he will follow after his husband. When he saw Lengya closed his eyes while his arms were still wrapped around him, the usual sadness from before started to fill his heart once again. Only when he remembered their promise to meet each other again in their next life, that Xue controlled the madness within him. Calming down instantly and prepares to take his leave.

[Host. He is gone.]

"I know."

With his eyes filled with tears he gave his husband's cold lips one last kiss.

"I will see you again soon. My Husband. Exe, let's leave!"

Hei Xue ordered before closing his eyes and wrapping his hands around his husband's waist allowing his system to remove his soul from this star returning into that lonely galaxy space where he didn't stay that long. As he knows that his beloved will not be in that world.

Chapter 40: 1.12.0 First Small Star [Sealed] – In the System Space after the First World

Every time Hei Anjing finished his tasks in a certain world. That Star will be sealed and will enter reset. The First Small Star started its reset which is why when Hei Anjing returned to the system space it disappeared from his sight.

A resetting star will have everything changed. Even if the former Heavenly sons of that world were killed, a new person will be chosen to take the seat of that world's throne. Those who died and were punished during the time Hei Anjing was inside that star will never return. A new soul shall be born to take the position of Heavenly child as whether this new soul will follow the ending of his predecessor, will be decided by his actions.

This phenomenon can only happen when the current Heavenly sons or daughters of the said world died or were punished accordingly by the chosen outsider to clean the world.

Once their lifespans in the First Small Star had ended, Separation was destined to happen. Between the couple, Xia Ying and Wang Tian, Xia Ying this outsider decided to leave the world first when he felt his husband's soul's lifespan ending.

He couldn't bear to watch his beloved leave before him and he decided to leave the world first. But leaving first or last has no difference. After all they will still separate after death. To Xia Ying, who fell in love for the first time felt this moment as hell.

Hei Anjing's Point of View.

These are his thoughts the moment he closed his eyes the moment he returned to this system space after dying once from the first world. This is the hidden state he controlled within his mind. A state which even his system didn't notice at all.

At that moment. I took my last breath and closed my eyes while within the embrace of my man in that small world. Only to open my eyes once again to be welcomed by that familiar looking space. A space of endless darkness filled with galaxies and stars.

Within that dark space is a small white land, which only has the size of a small room. Inside that space, unknown clouds combine together which can be used as a bed. This area used to be enough to satisfy Hei Anjing in this dimensional land.

But after experiencing his first world journey's death, living his lifespan beside the person he loves with his everything, returning to this empty space alone made Anjing remember those days he spent with his lover. He can only close his eyes to control the raging emotions within him while trying to keep his indifferent face from breaking.

Even his system didn't know that much difference with his host as he only saw him close his eyes as if he wanted to take a short nap. Executioner remained silent and decided to just wait.

Xia Ying's Thoughts: 'He's gone. Gone. Gone. Gone. Gone.'

'It's so painful. So painful. So painful. I feel so empty as if someone gouged out something within me leaving a shallow hole of endless emptiness and loneliness.'

'I miss you. Miss you. Miss. You... So... So much.'

'I can only ask myself. What should I do now? Now... That you're gone, my love. My hubby. My heart feels so painful and so lonely.'

The feeling of heart-breaking, loneliness and disappointment swallowed Anjing's heart. He really misses his husband so much. Hei Anjing could only squeeze his clothes above his heart as he could not squeeze his own real aching heart. Hei Anjing could only seal his feelings and emotions behind his sly smile.

Everything was done in silence. Allowing darkness that corrode his whole being to spread. After a while, an evil smile full of madness appeared on his ethereal face which his system didn't even notice.

Anjing's thoughts, 'Since you say you'll capture me, why didn't you come to me...? Since you're not coming I have to first look for you myself. My dearest husband~'

Male Lead's Point of View

In a galactic world server within the Nether Cosmos - Main System Palace.

A vast system space covered in countless worlds, star systems, galaxies were surrounding a man with closed eyes at the center. This man has a hair with the same color of darkness and every strand of his hair seems to be connected to those countless worlds and dimensions hovering around him.

He is wearing ancient robes. His features were captivating and showed dignity found in the few people who held the highest authority. The atmosphere around him felt dangerous but his eyes were completely close as if he were sleeping. As if the King of Hell was sleeping.

However looking closely this man is not asleep, but in deep slumber.

A man who wears the same ancient robes as the man at the center entered the space but everything about this man is different. He has a pleasant atmosphere around him.

White ancient robes, a single lens glass on his left eye, long black hair and smooth kind looking features. Walking through the darkness leaving ripples at every step this man moves forward to check on the man at the center of the Nether worlds.

"Still asleep? You know that the Nether System would not function without you the Nether Lord God. But you keep insisting on looking for the God of Destruction, it's not like you don't know how many worlds that esteemed person has obliterated and how many times you have created new worlds to maintain the balance. Now even your own soul was fragmented."

Nothing answered back to him but silence...

"Sigh~ why did you have to fall in love with him anyway. That esteemed one is a direct bloodline of Mo. You are a fool Xiao Ye."

As usual only silence gave him an answer, "..."

"Sigh~ I will check on you again next time. Sleep well."

The man took his leave. Like his arrival the only tracks he left are those small ripples on that ocean of darkness.