

## Worlds Plot 431

### Chapter 431: 9.50 Second Blue Star - Capture

Back to the current timeline.

In the Lou Clan's Mansion

Underground Area...

Ye Gui had woken up from his sleep. His robes were disheveled as he got up, his open robes revealed his firm chest and abs. He looks so hot like those models with perfect body lines and shape. He had a dream of the past. That time when he had to leave the living realm after his soul was almost destroyed. But during his reincarnation, his soul had split.

Half of it took all his emotions with him while he took over all his memories. This is the real reason why Ye Xiajie had no memories of his past when he was reborn. It was also because of this that he had reincarnated in the bloodline of Ye Gui instead of being reborn as a God from the origin.

He couldn't find the link to his original body as Ye Xiajie because he wasn't born with a physical body. He couldn't even leave this low mid-tier world unless he ascended or merged with his other soul. But in this world, he couldn't merge with Ye Xiajie as since he possessed all the memories he knew what he and Hei Anjing were undergoing.

"Eternal Soul Destiny Marriage. They had completed the two sacred marriages of mateship and soul marriage. I need to be the one to complete the Dao Companionship to safely merge with the other soul. That means I can only accompany Jing'er at last world," said Ye Gui as he stood up from his bed and stepped on the half-dead old ancestor of the Feng Clan.

Feng Houye who had lost all his divine energy and his Godly body being refined, he is almost dying in the real sense. The pain from being stepped on wakes him up

"Ugh~ spare. Please spare me. Oh my Evil God~" said Feng Houye as he tried to touch Ye Gui's robes only for his hands so he stomped on mercilessly.

The sounds of bone cracking and Feng Houye's screams echo underground but Ye Gui looks down on him with an apathetic gaze.

"You have lost your divinity as this Lord has eaten everything of it. Don't worry you can die peacefully within the darkness," said Ye Gui as his crimson eyes glowed as the darkness around him spread.

"No... No... I'm still useful! Save me aaahhhh~" said Feng Houye.

Ye Gui orders the darkness to swallow every last bit of this legendary phoenix god, strengthening his capabilities and finally reaching the threshold to become a God. Outside his abode, the sky above the Lou Clan is covered in dark clouds. There are loud thunders and lightning. These are obviously the heavenly tribulations that deities need to undergo before they fully ascend.

But for Ye Gui who is formerly a Truth God, this tribulation has no authority to strike him. Only the mortal realm had suffered from it, especially the Lou Clan whose mansion and territory almost got completely ruined from that heavenly lightning falling from the sky.

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Lou Lan, who visited Xue Yan's office without any permission, ended up having a sour conversation between siblings. They've never had any sibling relationship from the start and any lingering feelings as brothers had faded with every scheme Lou Lan had done against the Hua brothers. Now to Xue Yan, Lou Lan is nothing but a stranger that dares to harm him and his younger brother, Xue Hua.

During the attempts of Lou Lan to start a conversation, there would be Ou Ya interfering and with Xue Yang ignoring him on purpose he wasn't able to say what he wanted to ask his half elder brother. His plan of using their blood relationship to ask Xue Yan to save him would never happen.

Right now, Lou Lan even has to see Xue Yan happily talking to Xue Hua on the phone who was asking if he is going home for lunch. Minding no business to anything Lou Lan wanted to say. Seeing Xue Yan smile as he speaks on the phone made Lou Lan finally lose it.

He had been stressed since his wanted warrant was spread all over the city and both the ordinary police officers and people of the Celestial Society were looking all over just to capture him. Xue Yan was his last straw of hope for survival that's what he thought but this person right now is even ignoring him plus the words Ou Ya said about his past deeds.

Lou Lan suddenly yelled at his elder brother with a fierce gaze on him, his eyes bloodshot and full of anger.

"Do not ignore me. Xue Yan, I am also your younger brother. The police are looking for me and people from the Celestial Society are under the mission to capture me. It is your responsibility to take good care of me!" said Lou Lan.

He shouted at Xue Yan's face as his words seemed righteous yet forceful. Both Ou Ya and Xue Yan were rendered speechless with what they had heard. Moreover, it seems that Lou Lan wasn't even finished talking yet.

Lou Lan, "Big brother I am not going to ask you to hide me. I just want to ask you for a favor. I truly shouldn't have done that to you and Xue Hua. Since my big brother is alive, please forgive me. You would forgive me, right? As for Xue Hua, tell him he doesn't need to be the Ghost King's Substitute Bride anymore. I will marry the Ghost King as per contract. I was rightfully the original Ghost Bride after all. It is only right that I marry the Ghost King as he was my destined groom right?"

Brother let me meet the Ghost King. Then I'm sure he would definitely choose me over the substitute bride and then you can bring home Xue Hua with you to live together as you had always been. Everything would return to their right places and things would be alright as before."

Xue Yan as much as he heard made his face darker while the disdain on Ou Ya's face cannot be hidden that he had opened gave Lou Lan a mocking laugh to his face.

"Heh~ what a thick face you have. I know you've been shameless since before but don't you think you are too late for this farce. The Ghost King had accepted Huahua as his real bride. They've been living the life of the newlyweds since they got married. The Ghost King didn't even know you. As for the contract with your clan, it had long been fulfilled after their marriage. They no longer have any connection to the Lou Clan," said Ou Ya.

Lou Lan screamed at Ou Ya and reached out his arms intending to grab his hair and pull it out. As a former pampered young master Lou Lan never knew how to fight with his own fist. He only knows how to order people around and even his skill in curses was good against veterans like Ou Ya and Xue Yan, Lou Lan is nothing at all.

"You!!! YOU bastard? You keep interfering! Don't you see that I am talking to my elder brother? Fuck off!" yelled Lou Lan. But before he could grab Ou Ya's hair he was kicked in the stomach making him churn in pain.

Argh! Lou Lan fell to the ground holding on to his stomach. His pain is real, Ou ya never intended to hold back with that kick. He knew how many times this useless jerk tried to harm his friends. He is not worthy of forgiving. The reason Ou Ya is forbidding the latter from approaching his friend is that he knows that Xue Yan is somewhat soft-hearted. He had been used by this jerk countless times in the past. In the pretense of being brothers by blood.

It was also this young man who had called Xue Yan that day to him and then got caught by the Lou Clan's elders and forced him to take the mission outside the city. If not for the Fox God, he and Xue Yan would die fighting that Fallen God.

Lou Lan glares at Ou Ya as he holds on to his stomach then he gives Xue Yan a pitiful gaze as if he was being bullied by Ou Ya. "Urg! B-Big brother helps me. It's so painful~"

"YOU!!!" shouted Ou Ya about to kick him for the second time but was stopped by Xue Yan's voice coming from behind him.

Xue Yan said, "A'Ya, enough."

"But Yanyan~ you don't have to listen to him. This thing isn't even a good person. I've investigated him. He killed three elders of his clan. He is nothing but a murderer," said Ou Ya.

Lou Lan stopped pretending to be in pain and jumped up to stand and fight with Ou Ya.

"What do you know?! Don't talk as if you know everything. Those men deserve to die. They are pigs. Disgusting animals! They did those and that to me. Forcing me beneath them. It feels nauseating just thinking about it! What's worse is that Dad treated me as a useless thing. He allowed them to do that to me!" said Lou Lan. He started acting hysterically as he remembered the scene that one night. He felt extremely dirty as if he couldn't wash it off no matter how many times.

"I killed them. Yes, so what!? Those pig bastards deserve to die! Not only them, but even Xue Hua must also end up like that. He stole everything that is mine. He stole my fated groom. He takes that man's attention without doing anything. He is just a vixen that bewitched others to like him. That rich life is supposed to be mine. Who is he to take it from me!?" said Lou Lan.

Ou Ya was stunned as he couldn't understand the reason for this person's sudden outburst. He started screaming a few things he couldn't understand but just based on his words it seems that Lou Lan was raped by those three elders he just killed.

"Eh? Yanyan, what is happening? Is he for real?" asked Ou Ya.

Xue Yan answered, "Yes. But those elders didn't do it for just lust and pleasure. His physique is that of a furnace. Because of his pure water nature physique, his characteristics are that he could help anyone who sleeps with him to increase their strength. He is a human furnace as long as he is alive he is as useful as a charging battery."

The situation of Lou Lan was explained by Xue Yan but as if talking about a stranger his tone is desolate and cold as if Lou Lan wasn't his younger brother at all. Even Lou Lan was dumbfounded by Xue Yan's reaction. Just based on his voice he could see that this person no longer cares about him at all.

Lou Lan reluctantly calls, "B-Big Brother..."

"You have no right to call me as such. The moment you tried to kill me, Ou Ya and Hua'er I've lost all feeling of brotherhood to you. To me, you are no different from any other scums and criminals that had gone against the law. You should have never come to me," said Xue Yan.

Lou Lan asked, "What do you mean?"

But Xue Yan ignored him and looked at Ou Ya, "A'Ya, open the door." he said.

Ou Ya followed as he said and opened the door. Once he did, numerous policemen had gathered outside the office and surrounded the building. The police Ou Ya had called before had finally arrived.

Police said, "We heard that the wanted murderer who killed three men is here. You are the one who made that call right?"

"Yes. He is there. He also trespassed our office without permission. Have you asked a Celestial Master for help?" said Ou Ya.

"Yes, he heard he is a caster of curse and politely invited a Celestial Master who is good at capturing this type of cultivator. Please make way for us."

Ou Ya stepped back to the side and let the polite capture, Lou Lan. Lou Lan was shocked to see the police and Celestial Society working together just to capture Lou Lan alive.

Stunned Lou Lan, "How could you call the police!? I'm your brother!"

"I only have one younger brother and that's only Hua'er," said Xue Yan.

Stunned Lou Lan was captured by the police thanks to this opportunity. He started struggling when he felt his hands were chained and a talisman was pasted on his chest to see his movements.

"You cannot do this to me! I didn't do anything wrong! They were the ones at fault. They shouldn't have done that. I am innocent. This is not fair. Xue Hua had taken everything from me. I still have to take it back. I am the real Ghost Bride!" exclaimed Lou Lan while being pulled away by the policemen.

They ignored Lou Lan's words as they've already received information that this child had to lose his mind and go crazy. It would be normal for him to say nonsensical things like the Ghost Bride and all. Once Lou Lan was taken away only Xue Yan and Ou Ya remained in the office. They sat back in their seats and rested. Ou Ya is especially tired after working all morning in the court and verbally fighting with Lou Lan.

Ou Ya said, "Sigh~ the brat is finally gone."

"Next time just ignore him," said Xue Yan.

"You think he could escape from the police?"

"His physique is still useful. Of course, some would attempt to save him and make the human furnace theirs. His existence is useful for all Han cultivators after all." said Xue Yan.

Ou Ya said, "His life is miserable. It is karma." [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

"Indeed. Oh yes, about you and Lou Ye's plan to visit, Hua'er agrees to it. Come over during weekends when he doesn't have classes. His husband had also agreed to it," Xue Yan.

Ou Ya asked, "What kind of gift should we bring?"

"You can bring human food for Hua'er as for his other half there is no need. He will like anything his wife likes," answered Xue Yan.

"They have a good relationship."

"They indeed have. Enough to make everyone envious."

#### **Chapter 432: 9.51 Second Blue Star - Feng Hou**

After Lou Lan was captured by the police, the Celestial Master who had helped them in the process had tightly ensured that the prison which held Lou Lan could never be broken by any ordinary people and even only Celestial Master's stronger than him, the caster could do so. He is stronger than a half-baked cultivator like Lou Lan so it is more impossible for him to escape with his qi sealed in him.

The Celestial Master had left the police station to report to his sect that he had completed his mission. He didn't leave the area completely but went out of the station to use a communication talisman to report. His report was immediately received by the Mission Tower and his mission was considered complete. The next instruction he received is to wait for someone from the Feng Clan to hand over the criminal called Lou Lan.

Lou Lan's voice had longed turned hoarse from shouting nonstop for hours. The policemen all covered their ears with earphones and played music during work hours just to turn deaf to this young man who couldn't stop shouting curses and all. They had also heard him shouting cursed words and bad words like a long story with no end.

Before they suffer calluses in their ears, they just collectively choose to enjoy the music instead. Only when Lou Lan's throat had become too painful to speak did he stop screaming. With his hands and feet chained in the room even if he struggles a bit the sounds of clanging metals echoes in his own cell but sadly no one cares about him at all.

Past 10 in the evening finally someone from the Feng Clan arrived. Feng Hou sends some people to get Lou Lan and bring him over to the clan. After all, this person is still useful to be exchanged for Xue Hua with the ghost king.

After receiving a call from their superiors, the policemen had opened the cell to where Lou Lan allowed this group of men in ancient robes to pick up Lou Lan. But based on what they were seeing when they saw one of the men in robes place Lou Lan inside a sack not even treating him as a human being made

those policemen relieved. After all, Lou Lan is a murderer who had no care for life. It is better to treat this kind of human trash as something not human.

Once the exchange had been completed, the Celestial Master and the policemen were rewarded for their hard work. Dumping Lou Lan in a sack to the car's back trunk like a thing, those men in robes had left the premises.

After long hours of driving, they finally arrived in the territory of the Feng Clan. They've carried Lou Lan like a thing and presented him to the Young Lord of the Feng Clan.

"Young Lord Feng. The thing had been delivered as the Young Lord wishes."

"Good work. You can leave now," said Feng Hou who was sitting calmly on his single sofa looking at the wiggling large sack his subordinates had presented to him.

After his subordinates had left the living room, a few servants surrounded the sack with disdain in their eyes. They were already informed why this criminal called Lou Lan was brought over to the Feng Clan by their Young Lord's orders.

Once Lou Lan had finally freed himself from the sack, he was welcomed by countless eyes looking down on him. Their eyes were full of disgust and mocking. He couldn't understand in the beginning but when he met Feng Hou's eyes he recognized him instantly. He was happy thinking that this man must have fallen for him at first sight and decided to save him from the police station. [novelusb.com](http://novelusb.com)

He was devastated when he learned that his current state is because of this handsome person in front of him.

Feng Hou narrowed his eyes and averted them as if he could bear to see something so unclean.

"Even the small wisp of gold on you had disappeared. You had become completely nothing. It is only right that the evil being would like something like you. If I could successfully exchange you for Hua'er then everything is well," said Feng Hou.

Lou Lan was stunned by what he heard but he knew that this person wanted to use him in exchange for Xue Hua, it is possible that he is able to meet the Ghost King because of this man. Thinking of this he felt proud once again and stood up. He looked at Feng Hou with disdain.

"That's right. I am the original Ghost Bride. Xue Hua is only a substitute. The Ghost King would definitely take me in and throw out that trash Xue Hua...argh!!!"

As Lou Lan was speaking in his usual tone as the young master of the Lou Clan and talking badly about Xue Hua as he usually does but he never had expected that this Young Lord of the Feng Clan to lose his temper and suddenly grab his neck and strangle him. His feet even left the ground as he was lifted up with strength not possible to humans. The Feng Clan is the current strongest Celestial Clan in the Mortal realm.

Feng Hou who admired and was obsessed with Xue Hua the most hated him when his treasure was being treated as a speck of dirt by nobody like Lou Lan. He wanted to kill Lou Lan on the spot when he heard him diss Xue Hua in front of his face. If not because the servants in the room knew how important

an item to be exchanged for Lou Lan is, they would never even care for his life at all. But unfortunately, this unlikeable man is their only bargain to take back the person the Young Lord wanted.

"Young Lord! Please calm your anger. This thing needs to be traded for the future Young Madam!"

"Only by giving this man to the Ghost King can the Young Lord bring home Xue Hua. Please think twice."

Feng Hou calmed down when he heard the words of his servants but he slapped the last one who spoke who called his self-proclaimed future wife's name without honorifics with his other free hand.

SLAP!

Feng Hou reprimanded his servant and said, "Hua'er is the future partner of I, the Heir of the Feng Can, who allowed you a mere servant to call the name of my future spouse!"

The servants had all lowered their heads and apologized to their young lord. Though the world knows that Young lord Feng is a talented shaman or cultivator, a prince-like figure to the eyes of those who admire him but to them his servants and subordinates, his obsessiveness is beyond the normal means. As long as he wanted it he would do every possible thing just to get what he wanted. Whether it was a thing or even a human being.

"We understand the Young Lord! We will keep those words in mind!" said all the servants.

He threw away Lou Lan like trash and walked out while issuing the next orders before he took his rest for the night.

"Clean that thing. Heal his wounds and make sure he is presentable for the Ghost King to like," said Feng Hou.

A servant checked on Lou Lan and noticed something, "Young Lord, this person is no longer a virgin."

"Tsk! Do something to cover it up! If that Ghost King used this as a reason not to exchange I would go crazy. I need to prepare to welcome my bride home. Everything about that man, you guys can handle it yourself!" said Feng Hou as he left after he finished following those commands.

He never turned around to look at his real destined pair according to the world plot; these two were the supposed protagonists Shou and Gong. Now the relationship between the destined pair is nothing more than a joke to the world and the heavenly laws of this star. Lou Lan, who was coughing due to the lack of oxygen from being strangled, glared at the back of the culprit who ignored his very existence.

Lou Lan murmured, "Jerk! Once I get the Ghost King as my husband I will ask him to kill you after Xue Hua. You can die together for all I care!"

The servants couldn't help but shiver upon hearing the words Lou Lan had said. If the Ghost King happened to end up fancying this crazy man, they wouldn't not only their Young Lord be in danger but all the whole Feng Clan/ After all that Ghost is said to be the strongest apparition that existed in this world and it was said that he was the person that had the opportunity to ascend in the Upper Realm first but decided to stay in the mortal realm for some unknown reason.

Lou Lan noticed their fear and took advantage of this. He started ordering them like they were his servants and in fear of being retaliated by Lou Lan as soon as he got the Ghost king on his side, these

servants tried their best to coax him into forgiving them. Because of this, the servants had suffered greatly that night not knowing they would regret these actions when tomorrow comes.

The news about Lou Lan being captured and taken by the Feng Clan was known by everyone connected to the world of cultivation. The Lou Clan's whose territory ended in ruins had no one to blame as they didn't know why the tribulation lightning had fallen in their territory but all of this disappointment was washed away when they heard the news about Lou Lan's successful capture.

Lou Ming reported to the Ancestor about this news, "Ancestor the Lord, it seems that the plan was going better than we thought. The Feng Clan had captured Lou Lan. They would definitely bring Lou Lan over to swap him with Xue Hua."

Ye Gui's crimson eyes glinted with unknown emotion and a smirk appeared on his unworldly appearance. He just finished bathing after successfully finishing his meditation. His body had finally reached a Godly State and the restrictions on his soul were finally removed. Now he would disappear even after being under the sunlight for too long. His physical body had reached a God Level and he could ascend to the upper realm of this world or leave the star itself to go to the other worlds.

But because Hei Anjing is here he chose to stay for a bit longer. Though he is not willing to merge with the other soul of Ye Xiajie, wanting to see his wife based on the newly emerging memories from the other dominant soul fragment like him was instilled in his very soul. He might not have any positive emotions as all of them are with Ye Xiajie that doesn't mean he didn't have some. His possessiveness and obsession towards their wife are the strongest among all soul fragments.

Ye Gui responded to Lou Ming, "The Feng's would definitely come over tomorrow to ask their Ancestor to accompany them to meet the Ghost King."

Lou Ming glances at the corpse of Feng Houye obviously killed after having his life energy sucked out from him by this evil being in front of him. Just seeing the state of the corpse being merely human skin almost made him puke on the spot but feared that he might be killed by his own Ancestor.

"Leave. I will do something about their ancestors for tomorrow," said Ye Gui and suddenly whispered, "That will also be the last time you can see me in this disgusting place."

"Did you say something, Ancestor?" asked Lou Ming as he didn't hear what the last sentence this being had whispered.

"I said... LEAVE!"

Lou Ming ran away after hearing the change of tone in the ancestor's voice, he knew that he asked too many times that angered this evil being. Once Lou Ming disappeared, Ye Gui left the basement and went to the highest place in the area where he could see the mountain when the Ancient Palace was located. From that distance, he could see Xue Hua laughing while eating dinner with Ye Xiajie and the others.

Ye Gui whispered, "I will see you soon, my little one~" then he once again disappeared into the darkness.

On the other hand in the Ancient Palace, Xue Hua who was talking with his elder brother, Xue Yan, his husband, Xie Mo, and the Fox God, Hu Yue suddenly looked out of the window and his eyes turned silver as if he heard something that made him happy but last only for a blink.



With a smile, Xie Mo acted as if he didn't notice that Hei Anjing woke up in a split second just now and asked, "What's wrong, Qizi?"

With golden irises Xue Hua smiled at the Ghost King, his smile is like those true ones which Hei Anjing shows when he is extremely happy.

"Nothing. I just thought that the moon is beautiful tonight."

Xue Hua resumed eating as if he hadn't done anything new, but the three who were within the same table were baffled. That smile was indeed a smile that only Hei Anjing showed sometimes. It was an elegant smile that seemed simple yet extremely serene and exquisite. As if a thousand-year-old glacier was bathed under the glowing sunlight.

### **Chapter 433: 9.52 Second Blue Star - System Yue and Ye Gui**

What happened when Zhi Yue had left to investigate the man who had the same face as their Lord God Ye Xiajie. After receiving permission to leave the ancient palace to scout, System Yue had left and crept into the territory of the Lou Clan. There are no problems with the Lou Kinsmen noticing his arrival as not only he is in invisible mode, original residents of this world are unable to see through his stealth mode.

The land owned by the Clan of Lou is huge. The Main Mansion is at the center and a few meters distance from it are manors owned by the Clan elders. System Yue followed the map in his holographic screen and headed in the direction that will lead him to the underground basement where that man resides.

It was easy for him to enter the place as no one could see him and thus there wasn't one who would block him. Arriving at the Underground Basement System Yue was assaulted with the fishy smell and scent of death. When he looks around in one corner of the area a pile of bones and skin making a small mountain can be seen.

There is a source of scent that only death would have. The land underground is wide but this place looks empty. Except for a huge bed at the center, there is only a small table near the river and aside from those, there is only that small mountain of corpses.

At this moment the owner of his place is bathing. At one point, System Yue realized that this person's existence is rejected by this world. His very existence is a bane. He could only live by killing the innocent which at the same time a pile of bad karma was on himself. He is a Yaoguai, an evil being that feeds on negative emotions. He eats his prey's lifeforce through sex and he can be considered an evil being.

This man named Ye Gui just finished bathing. After leaving the river he dried himself with his qi and pulled a clean robe in some dimensional space. When System Yue sees the quality of this person's robe it could only be called high class. The material used to make his robes can only be found in Vearth.

If not because of this person's weak cultivation stage that couldn't even reach godhood, System Yue would have thought he is a world hopper like them but based on what he sees this man is born in this world and this place itself restricts him. Unless he reached a certain stage of cultivation he would be imprisoned in this mid-tier star forever.

System Yue watched as the man sat at the table and made some tea for himself. His gestures were unlike the crudeness that this place has. With the majestic aura his presence has, his every gesture is elegant yet sharp. This is a demeanor that can only be possessed by those who possess overwhelming

strength that can destroy a world with a single wave of his hand. Yes, like Lord Hei, an immortal with pure existence and uniqueness that those who were born from the Origin itself could have.

Ye Gui ignores the invisible thing that sneaks inside his abode. Like his creator, there is no way he would notice some kind of existence that he made with his own soul and mix it with his little one's soul. In this world, those two were made only for them. Only in their hands that those systems would be able to use their full specifications.

He was enjoying his tea when a nauseating scent interrupted him. He glances at the small mountain of garbage that he had forgotten to burn and waves his hand once. A small black flame flew in that direction. Coincidentally, System Yue is also near that location and was caught off guard by the Hell Flames that he thought would instantly take his life.

[He...He noticed me. I'm dead!]

But the black flare passed by his side and instantly burned the small mountain of corpses in the corner of the place. There is no smoke afterward as if extinguished itself once those things turned to ashes. System Yue who thought he would die in that split moment suddenly materialized in his human form and fell on the ground with his knees turned to jelly.

Sips~

"You came. Did you come to check who I am? You aren't supposed to know who I am already, Zhi Yue, or should I call you System Yue now. If I remember it right, according to the memories we have, you should have met your other half, Zhi Yang. Didn't he return your memories?"

Your memories got damaged when I first died and you were almost pulled to reincarnation with me. When my soul split into fragments you were affected and lost function for a few years. So, do you remember who I am now?" asked Ye Gui.

Stunned in dazed, Zhi Yue took a few moments before he calmed his chaotic thoughts and checked through his memories countless times. No matter how many times he rebooted his memories this person is that person.

[Lord... Lord Creator. Zhi Yue greets the Ruler God Xia Jieye!]

Xia Jieye only glances at him but that's all. [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

"Return to your avatar form. In that human form, my hunger in this vessel is too attractive. Unless you want to be eaten by me, change your form." he said.

System Yue jumped out and returned to his little moon form and carefully flew over his lord. Even though he couldn't understand how his lord had split with two dominant sides, he is sure this person here is Ye Xiajie who was formerly known as Xia Jieye, the God of Void.

[M-My Lord... You have... Your memories?]

"Obviously. The Soul core is me after all. The soul core that was destroyed in our last life is nothing but a newly made one. It had no connection to our original existence as the God of Void. So when that other soul of mine was reborn, he only possessed my appearance and the essence which was left after creating the Ye Guis.

He died in inferno the first time, that's why he was reincarnated in the Clan of Ye Guis with an incomplete bloodline. As we are a unique existence, he can never have another pure bloodline that is why he was born mixed to exist while I was gone.

The first time I've died my source and emotions had split. I am the source and Ye Xiajie is the emotions. I was born without emotion but this is given to me by Siwang. Normally, it would be a part of me even after I died."

[Then if the Lords merge what would happen?]

Xia Jieye starts icily at System Yue who trembles in fear. Those crimson eyes were as he remembers, it was like a bloodstone, gorgeous yet eerie. It gave a bewitching sight yet a dangerous feeling.

[This side of the Lord is scarier than the current Lord God. Is it because he doesn't have feelings that could show his thoughts to his face? Even his smirk from before was obviously fake and it was terrible at sight.]

"You seems to be thinking something rude, Zhi Yue,"

[I...I am sorry QAQ...]

"Snort\* Do not ask things you shouldn't know. I will restore my connection with you but you don't need to stay by my side. Stay beside Jing'er and protect him for me. That's the only reason for your and Zhi Yang's existence. Though I don't know the story behind Zhi Yang being lent to my supposed younger brother. The time is indeed marvelous. Who would believe that a bane like this Deity would finally have a brother after reincarnation? Maybe the Origin allowed it as I am no longer the Ruler God and gave it to that Tyrant." said Xia Jieye.

[M-My Lord, what should I do? If you aren't going to merge with yourself, whom should I follow if ordered?]

"What a nonsense question? If I am not available there is only one you can never defy anymore, your other master and my other half, Hei Anjing. He had always been your priority. Even Zhi Yang knew that one would never leave the side of Jing'er unless he ordered it himself. How come you are still so silly after a few millennia?" said Xia Jieye

[Sorry~ QAQ~]

Tsk!

Xia Jieye just clicked his tongue at his system and ignored him again as he continued to enjoy his tea. Afterward, System Yue was extorted by his own creator and provided him with lots of things from the System Mall. More than half of the items in the Nether System's Mall's warehouse were taken.

Even before he leaves he was commanded to not tell this event to his other lord. Zhi Yue chose to hide the fact that their Nether System's Warehouse had lost half of its original. He would be scolded to death by Lord God.

What's more worse is that the one who had taken it away is the Lord God itself. He doesn't know whom to blame in this situation. He reported what he knew to the other Lord and unexpectedly he didn't get scolded and was told to leave after he reported.

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A lot of things happened last night but those who live in the Ancient Palace within the mountain found near the city, they've never cared about the others. After dinner, the ghost king had pulled his subordinates and Xue Yan to drink with him while his wife took a bath.

He was not only depressed that another existed and with his full memories, but he also noticed that Hei Anjing seems to be more interested in that other half of his soul and was still angry at him for what happened in the last world. He wasn't blind enough not to notice the changes in Xue Hua when he was by his side most of the time.

He knew there were times that Hei Anjing would wake up and all those times it was done when he was supposed to be asleep. Every time he wanted to talk to him he would enter his slumber. Because of this, he hasn't asked for forgiveness properly since then. It is not like he could force Hei Anjing to talk to him, as he was afraid to harm him further than he currently did before.

In his heart, after that 500 years of being imprisoned in the last world, Ye Xiajie had vowed to himself that he would never harm his wife anymore. He will not be selfish and do things just because of curiosity. Though the memories his younger brother had shared aren't perfect he could somewhat see what happened in the past and how they ended up in such a state.

That thing in the past is an accident, not something that an evil man had done. Who would have thought that our own father would use our mother just to threaten himself to kill Hei Anjing? He even gives this task as his life mission. If he doesn't do it, he will die. Ye Xiajie is not willing to do it even in exchange for his life. Now he knew why his wife never spoke a word about their memories.

That time was too tragic. He could now understand the source of his wife's trauma. Why he was so afraid of seeing me die before him and why his other half would choose to leave ahead of him most of the time in the other worlds they've visited. That day was a mistake from the beginning.

Just thinking of these things made him want to drink his sorrows and his subordinates had no other choice but to accompany him. The warden who possessed the vessel of the Fox God didn't defy this order and join his lord to drink. Zhi Yue who was unexpectedly silent ever since meeting Xia Jieye was pulled over as well. Even Xue Yan who was accompanying his lover was dragged in as well.

They could only watch as the Ghost King in his human form drinks in buckets. He even didn't use his qi to remove the effect of intoxication from the wine. The wine they were drinking had the highest alcohol percentage it was made to make even the Gods drunk. A specialty from Vearth.

#### **Chapter 434: 9.53 Second Blue Star - Drunk Ye Xiajie**

A few hours later the three watched as their Lord God finished a small mountain of wine bottles on his own. Since he was drinking his sorrow and his state of depression drank until he was completely wasted. His face had long turned crimson from intoxication but this person had no desire to use his qi to remove such an effect. He truly wanted to be drunk and wasted.

The three who were drinking would be staring at him in silence. They've never uttered a sound at all since their lord had started drinking like there is no tomorrow.

Xue Yan moved carefully and slowly to go near his lover and whispered, "What is wrong with him? He drinks the wine like how an elephant drinks water."

"Shss... J-Just leaves him alone. He had been depressed lately as Lord Hei was ignoring him since we entered this world. Though he was intimate with Xue Hua, it is still different if Lord Hei's real soul avoids him." whispered Hu Yue, the Fox God.

[A/n: Since Xue Hua had entered this world not by occupying Xue Hua vessel but being born as Xue Hua in this world. It can be considered that Xue Hua is a soul fragment of Hei Anjing who was slumbering as he rested inside this new vessel.]

System Yue was dazed on his own. He would compare the Lord God in front of him and his version when he was still the God of Void. They look the same but the latter had stronger control over the darkness while the Lord God had more control over the Time element instead. They are both the same at the same time not.

[One is from the current while the other is from the past. Only once they've merged will the future of him appear. A complete Lord God of the Void.]

His murmuring is like the whimpering of a drunk person, Hu Yue, and Xue Yan thought that Zhi Yue had drunk himself. They knew this is because of that man who looks like their Lord God. System Yue says that the man called Ye Gui is the Lord God himself but this person had no emotions instead he had all the memories that the Lord God in front of them doesn't have.

Hu Yue had wanted to meet that person and see for himself why System Yue is able to say that the Lord God and that man are the same people. But every time he came over to the Lou Clan, he couldn't enter the territory at all. It was obviously blocked by a strong barrier that even he as the warden couldn't break.

In this mid-tier world, there are supposed to be only two people whom he could never defeat. One is the Lord God and the other is Lord Hei who was resting inside Xue Hua. But who is this man called Ye Gui to possess this much capability to stop him? Even though he hadn't met the person himself yet, Hu Yue was already half-convinced that this person is indeed their Lord God.

While they were thinking of things of their own they suddenly heard a thud and saw that their Lord God had completely gotten wasted.

THUD!

Xie Mo holding a wine bottle started talking on his own. Due to the effects of alcohol and after drinking numerous bottles of wine that could even make a small hill left him in such a state.

The Ghost King mumbled, "My wife... is so angry that he doesn't wish to see me~ Now I don't know... How should I apologize? Hic! Even when he wakes up he... never looks at me once. Hic. I don't know what to do... Hic!"

All three of his drinking companions had looked at one another but did not know how to reply to their drunk boss. In the end, they left the only one who didn't have any connection with their boss but had one with his wife.

Xue Yan responded, "If it's like that why don't you just apologize? Even if Xue Hua isn't completely Lord Hei, that is still his vessel. You should have apologized right from the beginning. Lord Hei can wake up multiple times, doesn't that mean he could also hear you even though only Xue Hua is awake?"

"This sounds reasonable..." murmured Hu Yue the Fox God.

Zhi Yue commented, "Thought it would confuse Xue Hua a bit in case the host ignores the lord at the very least you should be able to explain it with Xue Hua right? That inside of him is another personality of his and this person is called Hei Anjing."

"That... should I do so?" mumbled the ghost king as he stood up wobbling as he climbed on the stairs.

Hu Yue and Zhi Yue were about to help him up on his way to the stairs only to freeze when they saw those pair of argent eyes looking at them from the highest point of the stairs. Those icy gazes made them stand where they were, looking as if asking why his other half is in such an intoxicated state. Drunk enough that he didn't even notice that his wife's childish demeanor from before had changed to something cold.

Hei Anjing's eyes at this moment were asking them, 'What happened to this fool to drink this much and get wasted?' Hu Yue and Zhi Yue had shaken their heads without saying a word. If there is someone they are afraid of between their Lord God and Lord Hei. Their collective answer would be Lord Hei. This person is only kind to their Lord God and not always with them. Plus he is a lot scarier than the former when angry. As expected Hei Anjing frowns a bit with the reactions of the two people. He moved his gaze to Xue Yan who was still smiling like a professional businessman. He saw his gesture pointing at him and then gave him a meaningful smile.

Once Hei Anjing saw that he immediately understood what Xue Yan was telling him. His mood instantly turned sour and his eyes narrowed as if he was about to get angry. Then he looks at the drunken man having a hard time climbing up the stairs due to dizziness. He was taking one step at a time every 3 minutes like his legs are made of lead and it was hard for him to lift it up through the stairs.

Staring at this stupid person whose IQ becomes zero when it comes to him made him remember what this fool did in the last world. He gets even moodier just thinking about it. [movelus.com](http://movelus.com)

Hei Anjing teleported to where his husband was and grabbed his collar and once again teleported away to their bedroom. The three finally sighed in relief seeing that the couple whom they both could not offend finally took their leave and continued their quarrels in privacy. Xue Yan on the other hand was silent the moment Hei Anjing left with his husband. He could still remember how pale the face of Xue Hua had become when Hei Anjing took over the body. Though Xue Hua originally had fair skin when he saw Hei Anjing just now, he looks so pale as if bloodless.

With a frown on his face, Xue Yan asked the other two if they noticed something about Lord Hei.

Xue Yan asked, "Don't you think there is something's wrong with Lord Hei's soul? Is it just I or his soul that is starting to weaken at some point?"

"I don't understand what you mean?" asked Hu Yue as he truly cannot understand what his lover is asking.

Only Zhi Yue somewhat understood what he meant. Compared to when he first met Lord Hei, his soul right now is so weak that it has already started to affect the vessel he used. If a weaker soul enters the vessel it would either be fatigued or the vessels would suffer some illness. Though Xue Hua's vessel just now was completely healthy it is another thing once Lord Hei takes over. His paleness just now was enough to show his weakened state.

Xue Yan gazed at Zhi Yue with a scrutinizing gaze and said, "You've also noticed, didn't you, Zhi Yue? Do you know why he ended up like that? In the first place, who was strong enough to block the memories of Lord Hei. Unless it was his parents it can only be the Ruler Gods who can do so."

"I heard it was the host uncle, did it? The Ruler God of life and Death, Sire Mo Baojun," said Zhi Yue. "But I don't really know what is happening, if there is someone who knows then make that person do..."

Hu Yue asked, "Ha? Who is it?"

"The other dominant soul of the Lord God who is in this same world. A Yaoguai who is now an Evil God. His name in this world is Ye Gui. His real name is... Xia Jieye. A former Ruler God before Sire Mo." replied Zhi Yue.

Xue Yan, "A former Ruler God? There are Ruler Gods before Lord Shen and Lord Mo?"

"Xia Jieye?" mumbled Hu Yue.

Zhi Yue answered Xue Yan's question, "Yes. Lord Xia is the original God of Life and Death. When he died a few millennia ago, he passed his throne to Sire Mo Baojun, and at that time, he died saving the one-year-old Hei Anjing from the Ye Gui race and the Hei Clan."

"Xia Jieye?" Hu Yue continues to mumble in a daze as if remembering something connected to this name.

But Zhi Yue and Xue Yan were having a serious conversation and they didn't notice that something was wrong with Hu Yue.

"He died for a long time. How did he suddenly become the dominant soul of your Lord God?" asked Xue Yan.

Zhi Yue answered, "Lord Xia and the current Lord God are one person. In the first place, before the Lord God was reborn as Ye Xiajie, he was originally a Ruler God created by the Origin like Sire Shen Siwang. He is the alter ego of the Light God and one of the Unique existence in all these realms."

"A God born from the Origin? If it can't be... I thought only the Mo Clan and Lord Shen were born from there..." mumbled Xue Yan when he finally noticed Hu Yue beside him holding his head as if something was squeezing his head and his pain was evident on his face.

"Urgh! Who is Xia Jieye that is making my head hurt like this? Argh~" said Hu Yue.

A worried expression sprouted on Xue Yan's face as he supported the Fox God who was suffering from something unknown. But Zhi Yue knew the reason why Hu Yue acts this way if he remembered correctly this warden is that Great Elder from the Ye Gui race in his past life. This is the man who admires the God of Void for creating them yet he was betrayed by his own race who had rebelled against their own creator.

Zhi Yue helped Xue Yan bring Hu Yue back to the living room.

Xue Yan in panic asked, "Yue, what is happening to him?!"

"It is nothing much. His past life memories are just returning to him. Here is a teleport talisman, you should let him rest in the room. He would be okay but would suffer a fever due to it. It seems the former name of the Lord God had triggered his past life memories. He would be okay after a night's sleep. I'll take my leave for now," said Zhi Yue before disappearing in thin air. He had also used a teleport talisman to leave the place.

"Sometimes not knowing something is annoying..." mumbled Xue Yan.

Xue Yan is confused with everything happening around him and could only sigh and support Hu Yue to his shoulders. After using the teleport talisman he decides to bring the man over to his room and look after him for a night.

### **Chapter 435: 9.54 Second Blue Star - Ye Xiajie's Insecurities**

Hei Anjing had teleported himself and his husband to their bedroom. As soon as they've appeared in the room, he lets go of the collar of his husband then walks away in a bad mood. The ghost king who completely drank just now ran towards the bathroom as soon as they teleported.

BLERGH~

Teleportation is a space ability that allows one to transfer from one location to another. It caused distortion in dimensional space and would make one suffer a bit of motion sickness.

For a drunk person who had enough drink to form a small hill from his leftover empty bottles, this motion-sickness struck him so badly that he needed to puke to get better.

Ignoring the sounds of water and vomiting coming inside the bathroom, Hei Anjing, who was only wearing a bathroom, sat on the bed and pulled out a book to read. Whenever he is not in the mood to talk, Hei Anjing would read a book. It was his hobby and his habit.

Because reading gives him reason to ignore a person. He got this habit from his uncle who wanted to ignore his disciples who came over to report. Though his focus is not on the report as long as he heard the contents it would be enough at least he had listened to them talking.

It took a whole hour before Ye Xiajie went out of the bath. He finished bathing half an hour early but he was afraid that his wife would be angry to death with him, so he decided only to come out after an hour. When he saw that Xue Hua's eyes were still silver he knew that his wife was still awake. He walked with urgent steps towards the wardrobe to change his bathroom with clothes when he heard his wife's voice behind him.

Hei Anjing spoke, "Come over now if you have something to say else I'm going back to sleep."

Hearing those words, forget about change Ye Xiajie even forgot to close the wardrobe cabinet as he went to the bed and sat in front of his wife. His head was lowered as he sneaked a peek at his wife who was using the pretext of reading to ignore him.



During their past lives in the former worlds whenever he angered his wife, he would ignore him by reading a book. He knew that unless he spoke out first Hei Anjing would ignore him the whole day. Gathering all his courage he held his wife's hand gently. He slightly frowned when he felt his hands were slightly colder than normal.

It was as if he had held a block of ice in his hand, Ye Xiajie panicked and took away the book blocking his wife's face. Once he finally saw Hei Anjing's state he trembling reached out his hand and touched those pale cheeks. It was so white that he could already see the red and blue veins on his wife's skin.

This state is clearly not normal. Ye Xiajie tried healing him but unfortunately, light elements had not much effect on Hei Anjing because of his bloodline. Though light elements can heal his wounds and remove the pain in his physical state, the soul is a different story.

"Jing'er, you..."

Hei Anjing remained cold-faced as he stared at his husband's worried expression. But the hands that held his cheeks were warm, it made him a bit comfortable as if easing the coldness of his body. He unconsciously rubs his cheeks to those warm hands.

"Your hands have always been warm. I like it..." said Hei Anjing with a small smile at the corner of his purple lips. "Don't waste your qi. Light elements never had enough effects on us, Mo and it is my soul that is injured, it cannot be healed with just your qi alone."

Ye Xiajie had lots of things to ask but as if something was stuck in his throat that not even a single sound came out.

Hei Anjing never wanted to make his husband look like this. This is another reason why he never met him when he's awake. Though he is indeed angry, he had already punished this person in the last world. That was enough. Because he knew he would blame himself again if he saw his current state.

"I'm cold, my love..." said Hei Anjing.

Upon hearing this Ye Xiajie had pulled over the blanket on the bed and covered Hei themselves with it then pulled him over to his lap and hugged him even tighter as his embrace as if he wanted to give him all his warmth.

The Ghost King was hugging him tightly from behind as their hands were clasped with all twenty fingers entwined with each other.

Ye Xiajie asked, "Did you injure your soul again because of what happened in the last world?"

"There is also that but..."

"I'm sorry. I'm so stupid. I promised before I would never harm you but my soul fragment... Killed you. I... I... feel so useless. Then in the last world, I made you cry with tears of blood. Baby, can you tell me what is happening? There is also that person who has the same face as me. Is that really me, my soul fragment?"

Baby, I'm so confused. I don't have any memories of us. The only thing I have for you are my feelings. My love for you and my everything but that seems not enough. I always felt that I haven't done enough for you and you had already done everything for me.

Baby, have I been taking advantage of you? I am really useless. I couldn't even protect you and harm you instead. I feel like I am scum and do not have any right to love you at all. I..."

Ye Xiajie keeps talking and all the words he spoke are the source of his insecurities. This was the first time he had told this to his wife. He thought as the husband he must solve his problems himself but as he tried to solve one another problems would surface and it felt endless for him.

So when his younger brother appeared saying that he will share his memories, he agreed to all his requirements which included his death in the last world. He just wanted to know the details of the past he had forgotten. So when he saw the cause of his death and how his wife had ended up in the Nether System when he was a Celestial Executioner of the God System, he was annoyed with himself.

He saw the scene of himself resting his head on Hei Anjing's lap while the latter is crying with tears of blood while hugging him. He understood why his wife reacted like that in the last world.

Then he also saw why his wife is not willing to tell him about this. Because deep inside his wife's heart, he is blaming himself for the death of his mother. After all, in that world aside from Gui Xiajun only his mother had shown him kindness. The Ye Gui race has never been a good clan. They nurture only those with strength and kill those who are far weaker than normal. A true sense of survival to the fittest.

When he saw his mother die under Hei Anjing's blade he never blamed him for it. After all, it was that bastard who had pulled his mother over to use as a barrier before Hei Anjing's blade was thrust into his heart. That monster who is known for his cruelty even towards his own family.

Rumors even said that his own father's death was something he had plotted before he became the leader of their race. Before his father, Ye Mo, becomes the leader of their race it was said that their race had betrayed their creator and killed him this made them receive the punishment of being exiled from Vearth and their Ye Gui Clan had their first and second generations all killed by the Ruler God Shen Siwang in anger after his brother was killed. [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

Only children were spared thanks to the Origin stopping Shen Siwang at the last moment. No one knew what the Origin had said to him but he spared the youngest generation because of it. Only Ye Mo and his generation were exiled and the rest were all killed by the God of Light.

But Ye Mo never thought of it as their kindness instead he felt even more hatred towards the Mo Family due to this. As he became the leader of his race he married countless women and bore many children. Only those who were strong had the right to live and the weak ones could only serve as servants regardless of the purity of their bloodline.

And all of the new generations were forced to accept a life mission issued by the Clan leader himself, failure to accomplish their soul which they've signed with Ye Mo would be destroyed. This includes him and his mission just happened to be Hei Anjing, the only person he loves.

At that time he died because he protected Hei Anjing from his father. If the memory of his Gui Xiajun is correct, it could only mean that he had thoroughly died that day. He couldn't understand why he could still be alive today after his father had destroyed his soul core with his own hands.

Ye Xiajie spoke, "Baby I... I did die that day right? I'm sure I've died. That person had personally dug out my heart and soul core. He shattered my soul in front of you. Baby, how did I survive?"

SILENCE~

When he asked this the person within his embrace had stiffened. He knew that what he said was all true. He had seen through Gui Xiajun's eyes his own death and when that person shattered his soul core. There is no way he could have lived much less enter reincarnation with such a broken soul.

But that's all that Ye Xiajun had a scene, he was forced to leave when Hei Jue and Mo Baojun arrived in the area as for what happened after that only those three knew what happened.

Ye Xiajun asked once again. "Baby, how did I survive? What did you do? If that is the reason why the injuries of your soul never heal. I..."

"Shut up! Don't ask!!!" yelled Hei Anjing.

Hei Anjing unexpectedly suddenly shouted. That was the first time he had heard him scream. He is not only a collected and rational type of person. He is cold-hearted by nature and because of this, he is always calm. That's why when he suddenly yelled, Ye Xiajie was shocked.

"Stop asking! I am forbidden to tell you anything," said Hei Anjing as his voice trembled as he spoke.

"Baby...?"

"Hah~, I cannot tell you everything but you are right. What Xiajun had seen that day are all real. You... You were really dead. I went to see the Origin after that, but as for the details I cannot say. But... Once your souls had completely merged then... Uncle Si said that you would understand it yourself. As you already know before this happens, what was done to bring you back."

Hei Anjing suddenly turned around and held Ye Xiajie's face to himself. There is guilt within those silver orbs for not being able to tell him as if saying to him that, you can blame. Just place all blame on me. I will accept everything.

"You would definitely feel insecure in your heart but... I cannot clear all your doubts. I am willing to accept anything from you. You can hurt me, kill me as many times as you wish. I only beg of you for one thing. Please... Please don't die for real on me even once. Once even one of your soul fragments vanished I... don't want to lose you again." whispered Hei Anjing whole, staring at Ye Xiajie's black eyes. But those silver orbs that started on him were full of tears and begging.

This is the source of Ye Xiajie's insecurities, pain as well as regret.

Ye Xiajie's thoughts, 'If only I had my memories I would know the reason for your tears.'

#### **Chapter 436: 9.55 Second Blue Star - Dreaming**

Seeing the pitiful appearance of his lover, Ye Xiajie could only accept his hidden reason for not telling him anything. His heartaches beyond his control seeing this kind of expression on his wife's white face. Hei Anjing hugs him tightly in his embrace as if he was so afraid that he would lose him. Then his words that include the word again, just how many times had I died in front of him that he was traumatized to this point.

After crying for a long time plus with his weakened state, Hei Anjing fainted after a while on top of his husband. He was hugging so tight that even his legs were wrapped around the Ghost King's waist afraid he would disappear.

The body temperature of his wife is too low. It was cold as if he didn't have any source of heat within his body. Though his wife's temperature had always been on the low side because of his strong bloodline which controls ice, his current state is still a bit abnormal. It was too cold as if he was hugging a block of ice.

But thinking about his wife's soul's situation, it seems he was injured to the point that he couldn't even wake up as soon as he got the body. In this world, his wife didn't take over someone's vessel but entered the reincarnation circle of this world. He was reborn with a mortal body called Xue Hua while Hei Anjing's soul had recently just woke up.

This state is a bit similar to his former state where he couldn't even properly wake up as soon as he wanted. But unlike him, his wife just did so in this world which shows how much lacking his divine energy is to heal himself.

Ye Xiajie mumbled, "Even after dual cultivating every night your soul isn't nourished at all. Is it because I did it with your mortal self rather than when you are awake, Baby?"

He made sure that Hei Anjing was completely covered with a blanket while his strong arms were encircling the person himself as if he wanted to merge with him. He allowed him to rest for a bit and once his wife woke up they would need to dual cultivate again to stabilize Hei Anjing's soul in the vessel.  
[movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

"It seems we need to stay in this world for a bit longer than the past ones. Either that or directly destroy the world and steal the world energy it possessed. According to Yue, this place seems to have an upper realm, maybe the qi in that place wouldn't be as scarce as in this place," talked Ye Xiajie on his own as he observed the sleeping figure within his embrace.

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Meanwhile, somewhere in the city, Xia Jieye who was enjoying his drink suddenly crashed the cup in his hands. The teacup fragmented to pieces as the tea in it burst within the hand of the one who was drinking. He was watching Hei Anjing as he had always been. When he saw his other self questioning Hei Anjing about their death he could almost not hold back his anger and go to that place.

Xia Jieye the God of Void spoke, "This other me is brainless! I've worked so hard trying to prevent the little one from crying on me and he made Jing'er countless times. Furthermore, in that last world, I could believe him. Why would he fake his death just because he wanted to know his memories of some past? To die in front of Jing'er, he is a fool.

As expected, ignorance is bliss. How would he know how many times Jing'er witnessed our death within these multiple worlds? Though I never experienced it, I've also watched Siwang go all over those worlds, stars, and every universe he could find just to find his other half.

In the first thousand worlds where that man's soul fragments had lived, Siwang can only watch as those soul fragments live their short span lives. Live then death. Reborn to die once again. Until they've all

reached the right time reincarnation and merge in progress so the twelve major soul fragments would be reborn.

It wouldn't be surprising for Jing'er to be traumatized even if Siwang almost broke down in progress that time. Just who could bear to see the death of his lover multiple times but unable to do anything about it. The Origin had given the hope to revive a person but the requirements to fulfill it is a bit hard to complete.

One must need to wait for the major soul fragments to be born. Two, these twelve soul fragments must never die accidentally with the true sense of death. They must leave until their lifespan ends or they gather enough strength to destroy the world itself. Once one of his major soul fragments died then the one who was reviving would need to sacrifice once more for another chance. Who knows what his little had sacrificed for this case."

Remembering his little one's white face just now, made him thankfully yet sad. He knew how much one would need to sacrifice for one to be given a chance to revive a dead person.

"If only our soul didn't split, that bastard Ye Mo wouldn't be able to kill us at all. When we return at that time I will annihilate the whole Ye Gui Race for real this time," mumbled Xia Jieye as he watched the couple at the surface of the water, that man with the same face and soul as him is too useless yet... Gave security to his little one. It was only because of this that he is willing to turn a blind eye to almost everything.

Those scarlet eyes glinted as they landed on his other soul. Then slyness and anger were evident within those red orbs. No one knows what he is planning but there is no way he would let Ye Xiajie leave unpunished for making his little one cry.

"Since you said you cannot understand then I'll show you a nightmare of what you want to know," said Xia Jieye.

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From the perspective of the Fox God, Hu Yue and Xue Yan.

After Hu Yue lost consciousness due to immense pain in his head, he blackout and suffered from a high fever that evening. Even though as a God illness is impossible for them to have their current vessels aren't immortal in this world.

Hu Yue grits his teeth in pain while sweating a lot as he sleeps. He is obviously suffering from a nightmare but no one how many times Xue Yan tries to wake him up he wouldn't wake up at all.

ARGH! Haah~ Grrgh... Urgh~

Xue Yan keeps wiping the Fox God's sweat.

"Just why aren't you waking up? What are you dreaming of right now?" mumbled Xue Yan as he looked after Hu Yue.

Within Hu Yue's nightmare, he could not see his appearance at all. He woke up in an unknown place. The surroundings look like a water dungeon where underground roots are hanging and a pool of water that restrains his lower body and arms. This black chain blocks his qi and couldn't use it at all to struggle.

There is also an unbearable burning pain on his back as if he had been whipped by a heated rod leaving burns on his skin.

Lou Wuye looked around and saw that he was imprisoned in an underground water dungeon but those kinds of things only exist in high-tier worlds. He looks around him and stares at the unfamiliar yet familiar scenery before him.

"What the hell is this place? Aren't I'm in a mid-tier world with the Lord God and the others?" whispered Lou Wuye only when he saw his current appearance on the water reflection that he was shocked.

It was his real appearance though his hair color is different from his original dark gray. Who would expect one would see himself looking like a water sprite. His hair and eyes were light blue in color. His features are the same even his face but the shade of his hair and eyes were completely different from his original light gray hair and golden-brown eyes.

He suddenly lowered his head to look at his face closer only to feel the prickling pain on his back he couldn't help but hiss as it was too painful without any qi to block his sense of pain. It's been a while since he felt this kind of injury. Ever since he had become a warden there are only a few people who could fight him to death much less injure him.

He had almost forgotten what pain is for not experiencing it for too long. As a warden, he is the one to inflict the pain... He had handled numerous prisoners under his control and very few had successfully completed their trials and most of them failed at the last phase. Only Prisoner Yun Ming is different, he had never cared nor complained about all the suffering and torment he had suffered. Instead, he accepted all of it. He is strong-willed despite his current state.

Even after undergoing all levels of hell, he comes out there alive as if something in this world exists to keep him from continuing. He eventually fell for this person and accompanied him through the world, helping him in secret and would sometimes go against the rules to keep him alive.

Of course, there is no way those things he had done wouldn't be noticed by their Lord God as he is the ruler of the Nether System but because his wife took a liking to Prisoner Yun Ming that he turned a blind eye to what his subordinate had done. No one knew what he planned to do afterward.

At first, he truly couldn't understand why he would fall for a prisoner, he had been a warden for a long time. He is a being that was born in the Nether System itself. He is someone that isn't able to sympathize with a prisoner for the few hundred he had stayed in Nether, he had never cared about anyone except for his tasks. But when Prisoner Yun Ming was assigned to him everything had changed, he had a feeling that the person he had been waiting for had finally returned. It was that kind of feeling that attracted him to him until he eventually fell for him.

Now opening his eyes in some weird place that gave him a Deja Vu feeling made him uncomfortable as if some Dream God is playing a prank on him.

Lou Wuye murmured, "The last thing I remember before I open my eyes here is that we are accompanying the Lord God to drink. Then he got drunk and got grabbed by Lord Hei and went back to their own rooms. Then I, Ming'er, and Zhi Yue were left behind. We were talking about someone. Who was it again? Ugh~ did I get drunk as well? Impossible I just finished a cup. Ah right! It's that person. Xia Jieye."

He was talking to himself when a voice interrupted his thoughts which he was voicing out loud.

"To think the Great Elder would be rude to the person he admires the most and call that Venerable's name without honorifics. Did you hit your head when you got imprisoned by his Great Elder?" said the voice that comes from in front of him.

Lou Wuye was startled at first; he didn't hear any sounds of footsteps when this person came over. He raised his head and saw a teenager wearing a ragged robe. He looks like a servant yet his demeanor isn't unlike that of a mere servant.

But what surprised Lou Wuye is the appearance of this young man. He definitely looks like Yun Ming but like him his hair and eye color were different. It was red, his hair and eyes.

Lou Wuye calls in shocked, "Ming'er?"

The young man frowned by how intimate his name was called. He looks and observes the Great elder of Ye Gui race in front of him with scrutinizing eyes but he could see anything different from this person except that his expression was less cold than before.

"Great Elder. You might have forgotten. It is true that you named me Ming but... this one is merely your humble servant who had betrayed you. The reason you were in this underground dungeon is because of Lou Ming."

#### **Chapter 437: 9.56 Second Blue Star - The Forgotten Past Life of Lou Wuye and Yun Ming (1)**

Lou Wuye was shocked by what this person with Yun Ming's face was talking about. But just based on the reaction of this young Yun Ming, Lou Wuye knew that they did not have the same timeline. After looking closely at the kind of prison he was in he had remembered reading this type of prison. This is owned by that notorious race. The Ye Guis. [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

They made an underground water prison where the Ye Guis would torment the traitor of the clan. The main element of the Ye Guis race is fire, being soaked in water for a long time weakens them greatly and affects their cultivation. Not only would it result in regression in strength, but his fire element would also be converted to water. Once that happens then his Ye Gui Bloodline would disappear completely and he would be exiled with less lifespan as punishment.

Based on what he is seeing right now, the humid cave surrounded with tree roots, black chains that restrict one's qi, and a cold pond full of water elements plus the lingering scent of blood in the cave, this is the underground water prison the Ye Guis have.

But Warden Lou couldn't understand how he woke up in this place after fainting. The pain, scent, sight, sounds, and sense of touch is too real to be fake but at the same time, he felt that he could not die for real in this place. As this is a dreamland that was made but someone.

Warden Lou looked at the young man who looked so much like his beloved Yun Ming. He had unconsciously called him Ming'er by instinct. Because this young man truly feels like he is a real Yun Ming but his heart says otherwise. This person is Yun Ming yet different. At the very least he is not the Yun Ming from his timeline.

What he didn't know was that the way he stares at Lou Ming before him is the same as what he does when looking at Yun Ming. A yearning he couldn't hide, a doting as if wishing to give him all things in the world and love as if he was his everything.

Lou Ming was stunned no he was afraid. He had never seen his master look at him this way. This is something he had wished for all this time. A gentleness that is only for him and a warm feeling that gives reason to his world. But this person never gave it to him, he betrayed him and sided with his enemies. Because Young Lord Ye Mo said he would give him freedom as long as he betrayed his master.

At that time he had given up everything already because he knew in his heart that this person would never look his way.

But what is happening right now?! Not only had his Master's gaze fallen onto his figure, but his gaze was also doting and temperate.

Lou Ming had never been so confused in his life. This was the first time he had felt something he had yearned for a long time finally falling onto his hands. His wishes become a dream come true and the only person important to him who used to ignore him is now looking at him. It was ten when he heard his master's words whispering.

Lou Wuye murmured, "Is this a dream? If it is then... It's nice." Then he looks at this person who looks so much like his Yun Ming. He had a feeling that this young man is closely connected to his lover and that he felt closer to him than the others. He didn't realize that he is currently smiling at him.

Seeing this expression Lou Ming was astonished at first then felt frightened next and afterward happiness filled his heart. This is what he had been dreaming all his life to see his master smile.

Lou Ming approached his chained master with wobbly steps and even almost slipped on his way.

"Careful!" Lou Wuye said as he tried to reach out only for the sounds of the chains that restrict his movements to echoes in the cave.

Lou Ming upon seeing his master's reaction completely slipped and slid on that wet floor and he fell into the water to Lou Wuye's arms. The latter had caught him before he drowned in the pool. In his shock, he unconsciously wrapped his thin arms around his master's neck. He expected the man to throw him off him but instead, he was carried carefully in his arms.

"Are you okay, Ming'er?" asked Lou Wuye worriedly.

Lou Ming was stunned at first. He didn't expect that his master would be worried for him when he slipped just now. If it was before he would look at him with a frown as if he had embarrassed him greatly in front of everyone destroying his reputation. Though he would reach out his hand to show his manners, he never looked at him even if he did.

This is also the first time he had seen his master's face this close. Though it was well-known that his master possess an attractive face that most goddesses in their Clan idolized him, he is also infamous for being asexual. He is a handsome person that had no scandal or secret rumors about him. He is like a model figure that everyone could only look up to. Because of that, there are lots of other servants who envied Lou Ming for being able to stand beside him. But Lou Ming being able to stand beside this person



is the hardest thing to bear. He could only see and look but no matter what he is forbidden to touch him.

He secretly loves this cold-hearted being. No one but Lou Ming could understand how much his Master admired the God of Void. So when the clan decided to betray their creator it was his master who is also the Grand Elder who disagreed about the Clan's decision to kill their Lord. As Lou Ming expected, his master was the only one who disagreed and the clan decided to imprison him in the dungeon until they finished what they had planned to do.

The Great Elder tried to escape before he was captured but it was his servant, Lou Ming who tattled to Young Lord Ye Mo about his master's plans to escape. Ye Wuye, the grand elder was caught before he could even look for his servant, Lou Ming, and escaped with him. When the great elder learned about this, he never blamed Lou Ming for betraying him; instead, he ignored him as if he didn't care about this servant at all. But in reality, the grand elder ignored Lou Ming to protect him because he knew how sinister the mind their Young Lord possesses. If that person learned that Lou Ming is in love with him, he would definitely use him to harm not only himself but the person himself.

What Lou Ming didn't know was that the Grand Elder taking him as a servant is his form of protection. Most mixed-blood descendants were treated even worse than servants. They were more like slaves instead and they don't have any human rights. The animals or pets were treated more kindly than how the mixed were treated instead.

But because the Grand Elder is silent by nature and his face looks stern despite being handsome, he is often misunderstood and Lou Ming did as well which is why he betrayed him for thinking that this master of his had never cared for him at all. The sound of water splashing can be heard as the young man in his embrace struggles free.

SPLASH! SPLASH!

"LET GO OF ME!" said the shy young man.

Lou Wuye was pushed away by the flustered young man who ran away with flushed cheeks. It is obviously an innocent child but acts like a cold person. Lou Wuye didn't know what was happening but he could see the memories of the Grand Elder he is in right now. His eyes could only linger on that small back that was running away from him.

Warden Lou observed his situation. It seems a realistic dream as his five senses exist. "This is... a dream but not an ordinary one. I heard from Zhi Yue that, that person is the God of Void. Don't tell me he can control dreams as well and pull me here?" he murmured then he saw a man who looks like his Lord God, Ye Xiajie, floating in front of him. The only difference is that this person is surrounded by darkness and the only difference in him is those crimson irises. The Lord God's eyes were black after all.

It was Xia Jieye. It seems that he decided to show himself before the warden as he heard his name being called. For an evil being like him, his name is the most powerful. Once someone called his name he would be able to hear it and it would depend on him whether he wanted to listen or not. Though the Dream Realm is not completely under his control, darkness is still connected to it. As one needs to welcome the darkness to slumber which allows one to dream.

Seeing Xia Jieye, this God of Void, for the first time left Warden Lou dazed. He could finally understand why Zhi Yue said that this person is their Lord God but at the same time not. The familiarity they feel in his existence, that overwhelming presence of darkness, and that indifference that matches his aloof and majestic temperament. Plus that dangerous feeling that comes from his killing intent, this person is definitely their Lord God.

Warden Lou bowed his head and greeted Xia Jieye as he did before Ye Xiajie. He was respectful and his servile mannerism cannot be hidden even if his limbs were chained.

"Greetings to the Lord God! This humble one is Lou Wuye."

Xie Jieye remained indifferent as he responded, "I know. You never change even after getting reincarnated in your current identity. What is more surprising is that you allowed your past memories to be erased before you got reborn. But it seems your attachment to that child has never changed and followed you in your next life. What's the point of erasing your memories if you can't even remove your obsession? You fool!"

Astonished with what he heard Lou Wuye suddenly raised his head and had that dumb look on his face.

Lou Wuye asked, "W-What do you mean my Lord?"

"This is indeed the dream realm. Your own dream but... this scene is a part of your past memories. Though they were erased before you entered the reincarnation, memories cannot be erased so easily, especially for Immortals like us. When you heard this Deity's name your past once again started to resurface. This dream is your past memories. Both are real and facts," explained Xia Jieye.

Dumbfounded Lou Wuye looked at his lord with a slightly opened mouth, "T-Then... that child who... I look like Yun Ming is..."

"It's him. Though he is called Yun Ming at the present and as to how you were used to be called as Ye Wuye in your first life. You had a connection right from the beginning and you used to be a Ye Gui. You've entered reincarnation for the same reason. You wanted to remove your affliction with the Ye Gui race so when both of you died that time you asked me to keep your memories for you. Now that I have returned this deity shall return all of your past memories to you." said Xie Jieye.

Lou WUye finally understands why this dream is so realistic. This is because these are his memories. His past life as Ye Wuye, the former Grand Elder of the First Generation of the Ye Gui race.

[A/n: The Warden and his prisoner's main story would either be added as a side story at the end of the series.]

## **Chapter 438: 9.57 Second Blue Star - The Forgotten Past Life of Lou Wuye and Yun Ming (2)**

Dream Realm.

This is an independent realm that is under the God of Dreams. Thanks to the connection of Xia Jieye to the new God of Dreams, he was able to control Warden Lou's dreams and show him his past life and let him once again experience what happened in his past life. Though helping his subordinate is just a side case, his main case is bringing nightmares to his other self for making their beloved cry.

Xia Jieye spoke, "Stay here and experience your past life. You will wake up in reality after you have seen everything that needs to be. Your connection with that child called Ming has been longer than you think."

He disappeared in thin air as he did before. Lou Wuye had no other choice but to undergo the events that would happen in this dream. He could still recall the blushing face of that child named Lou Ming just now. Since he couldn't leave this dungeon, he can only stay for now. He wouldn't die in this place anyway.

Closing his eyes to rest, Lou Wuye meditates. As this is nothing but a dream, he had nothing to fear even if he fell asleep in this place. On the other hand, Lou Ming who ran out of the water dungeon was holding his face with an embarrassed look, his cheeks were flushed red as he could still recall the warmth that touched him just now.

Lou Ming murmured, "D-Did the Master just hug me? I am not dreaming, aren't I? What happened to the Master? Yesterday, he was so angry that he was ignoring me when I visited him last night. Maybe I shouldn't have informed the Young Master Ye Mo about the Master's attempt to leave the clan but... I don't want him to leave. Can't he just stay on this planet with me?"

His steps were heavy as he remembered that he was a person who had already betrayed his master for his own selfishness.

The Great Elder had always been a detached person. Except for the person he adores, which is the god of Void, he treats the rest equally. He is a cold person by nature and he had no attachment to their race at all. If not because the creator had pointed him out as to become a great elder of Ye Gui Race he wouldn't stay with them at all.

That evening, during the time for dinner. Lou Ming came to the Water dungeon once again to bring food to his master. He knew that no one would be bringing him food as most people who have been thrown by their clan to the water dungeon are people who were either traitors, enemies, or criminals.

The great elder hadn't done anything wrong towards their race. His only wrong is that he was against betraying their creator. He had gone against every elder and even the current leader's decision. It was because of this that he was imprisoned. The others were afraid that he would tattle to the God of Void about their race decision.

When he informed the Young Master that day, he didn't expect that his master would receive whips from the clan. He was only supposed to be House arrested in his own estate but he had to tell someone that his master was planning to leave. This is how the Grand elder ended up in such a state.

Lou Ming was so afraid that his master would kill him if he saw him this morning. Who would have expected that his master would change and suddenly treat him kindly more than before? He even called him Ming'er. As a mere servant that even lost his Master's protection, Lou Ming's life becomes hard. He couldn't even prepare some food for his master as he is now treated as a traitor of the clan. He had to steal food for his master and had been beaten up for it multiple times but Lou Ming didn't stop stealing food for himself and his master.

Tonight is still good. He was able to steal some bread and soup when the chef left the kitchen when he was summoned by someone. Lou Ming secretly carried the food over to the water dungeon and once

again visited his master. When he arrived, he saw Lou Wuye hanging by the chain in his hand and his head lowered with his eyes closed.

"Master?" calls Lou Ming.

Lou Ming thought something happened to his master and panicked at this sight. The food he was carrying within his hand was almost wasted. Thankfully he caught it before it fell in the water. He could only remove his outer robe and cover some rock where he could place the bread and soup down. Then he entered the water to check on his master.

"Master? Master, are you okay? Please open your eyes. Ming'er was wrong. I shouldn't have told the Young Lord about the Master's plan to leave the clan. I... I was afraid you would leave Ming'er here alone. Ming'er just wants to stay by your side. Boohoo~" said Lou Ming as he hugged his master.

Without him knowing, Lou Wuye had only closed his eyes to meditate. There are some fragments of shattered memories in his soul domain. He entered his domain to look through those memories and learned what this Great Elder did for him to be thrown in this place.

The memories he had digested show a scene in the Clan's meeting place. Some elders were summoned back like him by their current leader of the Ye Gui race. What's surprising is that this current leader of the Ye Gui race had some similar features with his Lord God. Though only a little bit, those almond-shaped eyes were like their Lord's.

He watched the scene in the room. They were planning to kill their creator, the God of Void, Xia Jieye. This Xia Jieye is that person who looks exactly the same as his Lord God Ye Xiajie except for his crimson eyes. They definitely possessed the same face and one wouldn't be wronged if they told someone that those two are twins. But he now knew that the God of Void and his Lord God are one person.

It just happened that the God of Void is his past self while the Lord God is his second life. But there is another reason why the original Ye Wuye was so against their race going after the life of their creator. Unlike the others from his clan, he had a child on his side he wanted to protect. If he indeed helped them kill the God of Void there is no way they wouldn't die afterward.

No one else might think about the other Ruler God Shen Siwang. Everyone knew that the God of Origin and the God of Void never get along with each other. But a grand elder who was appointed by the God of Void himself, he knew that the relationship between the two ruler gods was close. They treated each other as brothers. If the Ye Gui race successfully killed the God of Void, there is no way their lives would be spared.

The people of the Ye Gui race are born selfish. They would never care for someone else except their own lives. He is a mutation because he had taken someone under his wings by whims that time the child called Lou Ming to become an existence that is important to him.

He was afraid of getting this child involved, he might be emotionless towards other people but only this child, he treats more important than his life. He didn't know why this happened. It is just that spending a life with someone by your side is much more satisfying than being alone. He wasn't ambitious like other elders or greedy like the Young Master of their race.

He was even so lazy to get involved with their Clan's affairs but... Things that might endanger that child were his landmine. After the clan meeting had ended, the great elder was not planning on getting involved further with the clan. His original plan is to make preparations for him and Lou Ming to leave this planet while the others are busy plotting against the life of the God of Void.

But who would have expected that he would witness Ye Mo pulling a familiar-looking artifact that only the God of Void possessed? The Book of Life and Death. A divine artifact that could control everything including the death of anyone recorded in it. Obviously, everyone in Vearth and the Ye Gui Race is listed on it. This includes his name and that child.

Because of this, he hastens his plans to leave the place. Just when he was planning to tell his servant Lou Ming about their departure, he never expected to be betrayed by his most important person in the end. When Ye Mo appeared in his estate with a few elders and his servant, Lou Ming lowered his gaze, avoiding his gaze. He knew that the kid might have gone to the other side

He was dragged out like a criminal as he was being treated as a traitor. He suffered torture and got whipped as punishment and in the end, got imprisoned in the water dungeon. With his qi restrained by soul chains, he couldn't even escape. His compatibility with fire elements was stripped as he was drenched in the icy pool. He would sooner or later become a mortal and die in the end.

But the Great Elder never once blames Lou Ming. He knew that the child might have misunderstood his actions. They had never shared a long conversation before except for greeting and eating together. Thought that life is satisfying there would be a misunderstanding if people don't talk with each other. This led to their current situation.

As he sees the memories and emotions left by the Grand Elder in his domain, Warden Lou finally understands why he woke up in such a place. He was busy meditating when he heard someone talking to him. A sudden warmth envelopes his neck and heard words as if pleading with him. He heard what Lou Ming had said to him and the last heavy feeling in his heart lifted upon hearing this child's side.

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He slowly opened his eyes and smiled, "Fool. I was never planning on leaving you here alone. The preparation I made is to get both of us out of this world and live somewhere in a low-tier world. I will be comforted as long as you are with me. This race is much crueler than the devils. They would definitely kill you if something happens to me. Ming'er you should escape.

In our estate, in my bedroom. There is a secret treasure box behind the ink painting. Get some cash and the teleportation talisman I've prepared. Leave this place before anything else happens. This race wouldn't end well regardless of whether their plan was successful or not. Even if they killed the God of Void, there is still the God of Origin, he would never forgive our race at all." said Lou Wuye.

His words were what the Grand Elder had always wanted to convey to this child. Since he was already captured, he knew that he couldn't escape with the boy anymore. He could only ask him to leave while it is not too late.

Lou Ming isn't a fool. After hearing what his master had said he knew that he had misunderstood his actions from before. He was indeed planning on leaving this damn place but he wasn't leaving here alone. Why didn't he ask his master before he jumped to conclusions? He made his beloved master

suffer and end in this state. Just thinking how stupid he is, Liu Ming couldn't stop his tears from falling once again. This time it wasn't silent tears but a wail as if wanting to ease the pain in his heart.

He was wrong and this was his fault.

### **Chapter 439: 0.00 - [Extra] Spending Christmas Together (1)**

First World: Wang Tian x Xia Ying

The two had just finished making a movie. The movie production had taken too long to finish. It was already the last month of that year when Wang Tian and the rest completed making the movie. After a few more edits here and there, the movie would be released the next year. There's a party for the casting, actors, and staff the moment they are done with the movie. It was located in a luxurious hotel and all their expenses were paid by Wang Tian.

Everyone was enjoying the feast and entertainment prepared for them but no one noticed that the two most important people of the group had long disappeared. The party was at its peak when someone finally noticed that Director Wang Tian and Actor Xia Ying had disappeared. The one who was left in the venue to supervise was the Secretary of Wang Tian, Sir. Yi. He is now seated beside another actor who played a supporting role in the movie and was paired with him, which is Actor Su Yan. As for the bosses, no one knows where they are.

"AH! President Wang and Sir Xia are gone!?"

"Stupid they had been gone for a long time!"

"Eh? Where did they go? What should we do with the food?"

Secretary Yi spoke on behalf of his boss and said, "Please don't worry and enjoy. President Wang had already paid for everything in this. There is no need to hold back."

Everyone exclaimed in joy. Some laugh, some whistle and some no longer hold back as they ask the waiter to bring them expensive drinks to enjoy the party. Those who knew the relationship between the two had a tacit understanding of where the bigshot had gone too. Only young actors and staff didn't know why the two left.

"Hahaha Good! Bring as the most expensive wine!"

"Just bring in everything available!"

"You guys don't hold back ha!?"

"No need. Let the Big boss lose some money. He took away his lover to spend Christmas Eve as a couple and left us old men here to drink alone."

"That's right. Cheers!"

"Assistant Director, you guys know where President Wang and Sir Xia went?" asked a fresh meat in the entertainment industry. He is a new popular actor who just graduated from acting school. He auditioned for a supporting character in this movie and successfully passed. He idolized Wang Tian's work and was extremely joyous when he got into this new movie made by him.

In the beginning, he was a bit jealous of Xia Ying but as they worked together, the undeniable talent of the latter had completely roped him in the role even without him knowing. Now he idolizes Xia Ying more than Director Wang.

The Assistant Director replied, "Of course! What else would a young couple like the two of them do during Christmas Eve?"

"Eh? They're a couple? Is that why Director Wang keeps glaring at me on the set?"

"Hahaha~ you finally know kid! We old men were worrying how many times you would be forced to NG thanks to our jealous boss glaring at you the whole time."

"He almost wanted to eat you alive. Hahaha~"

Everyone laughs as they've all witnessed how many times Wang Tian gave this young actor a fierce glare as if he wanted to kill him. How many times the movie production was postponed as Xia Ying needs to coax President Wang to return to normal and how many times did they need to turn a blind eye on Xia Ying's swollen lips on the set avoiding seeing things they shouldn't be seeing.

Meanwhile, the said couple is having a cruise date on their private yacht. They were in the middle of the wide sea waiting for the sun to set while enjoying their private dinner with just the two of them.

Wang Tian was bare on top wearing only beach shorts on him. Within his arms is Xia Ying Wearing an oversized shirt on his body that covers half of his thigh. Obviously, he is not wearing anything underneath.

The sounds of the waves and winds complement their surroundings. With a glass of red wine in their hands and a few snacks beside them, this couple was spending time cuddling each other. Wang Tian's arms wrapped around his lover's waist while hugging Xia Ying from behind. His head was leaning on the other's shoulder.

Xia Ying was enjoying his wine as they watched the sunset.

"Baby~" calls Wang Tian.

Xia Ying is ignoring him.

"Baby Ying'er~~"

Xia Ying is still ignoring him and the former couldn't help but pout.

"Don't ignore me, please~"

On the other hand, Xia Ying muffled his moans as the bastard was rubbing his bare legs, especially his inner thighs. He could only close his leg tightly, wanting to ignore the person completely but couldn't at all.

"Stop that! We're out in the open!" complained Xia Ying as he glared at Wang Tian with a slightly red face.

"Eh~ But baby promised to give me a Christmas gift~ I want it now~~," said Wang Tian.

Xia Ying pinched the naughty hands which were about to pull up his shirt but did his best to prevent it.

"I did! It's not even 25 yet! Wait until the next day to get your gift!" said Xia Ying.

Wang Tian, "It's Christmas Eve. Baby~ can't you give the gift a bit earlier?~"

"No!"

The two wrestled on the boat while children. One tries to pull up and remove the shirt while the other struggles to prevent the former from doing so. It didn't take a while for Wang Tian to press Xia Ying on the boat deck as the sun behind them slowly fell down. Xia Ying was glaring at his lover as he pulled down his shirt preventing the one on top of him from removing it. He didn't realize that his legs were long apart and this overbearing president had placed himself in the middle. The two were panting a bit as they wrestled for a while, Xia Ying didn't easily let the person win. When suddenly Wang Tian stopped pulling his shirt, he felt a bit confused why the former did so.

Only when he saw Wang Tian smirking at him did Xia Ying feel something bad was about to happen.

"W-What are you going to do?" asked Xia Ying as he tried to move back from this man with a sinister smile. His hips were instantly held by a strong and big hand and were stopped from moving away. Xia Ying tightens his hold on his shirt only to see Wang Tian place his hands on his waist and his fingers start moving. He was tickled to his death. Xia Ying's body had been a bit more sensitive than normal. He couldn't even hold back his laughter. [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

"HAHAHAHAHA~ S-Stop... you Jerk! Hahaha~" said Xia Ying as he wiggled his body and couldn't hold back laughing from being tickled.

The hands that were pulling down the shirt were forgotten as he tried to remove Wang Tian's hands on his waist. On the other hand, the latter had taken this as an opportunity to remove his clothes. With one pull Xia Ying had become naked.

The sight that was exposed to his eyes almost made Wang Tian swallow his tongue. With nothing to cover his body, Xia Ying was exposed in the air and couldn't help but shiver from the cold wind. What he didn't know is that his nose was bleeding at sight. His body felt extremely hot and his eyes were like they were glued to Xia Ying's fair body.

His lover's body isn't completely slender though he isn't muscular and buff like his body, the muscles on his lover's body are quite nice to look at his stomach was flat yet there are some pairs of abs on it. The traces he left from their daily night exercise can be found on the white skin leaving a few red like strawberries.

Wang Tian's Thought, 'Gulps\* This looks delicious ba~'

"Stupid your nose!" shocked Xia Ying pulled on his shorts to help himself to seating position and help Wang Tian cover his nose with the shirt he removed on him and push his head up but those heated gazes were still on his body obviously a nose bleed couldn't stop the latter from googling at all. "Can't you hold back your lust for a moment! Your nose is already bleeding!"

With Xia Ying covering his nose he took this a chance and pulled the naked person onto him. Their skins touched and both temperatures had risen even though the cold wind couldn't hold back their heat.



"No more. I can't hold back anymore. Baby~ I'll take my gift a day ahead." said Wang Tian as he carried his lover and went to the inner room within the boat. Inside was a huge bed on the floor.

"Ah~ Stop! Hm~ It's not even night yet!"

"Don't worry, baby~ When you wake up it will be morning already. I assure you when you open your eyes it will be Christmas! "

"Christmas your ass! Are you going to make me spend Christmas in bed!? En~"

"Don't worry. I'll accompany you~"

"That's not what I mean! Ah~"

Only the sound of some being thrown over the soft bed and sounds of moans and groans coming from inside the boat can be heard. Xia Ying's sounds of complaints can be heard from the outside sadly no one can hear as they were in the middle of the sea. By the time they finished their night exercise, it was already morning the next day.

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Second World: Wan Lengya x Wu Xue.

Arrival in Paris.

Hei Xue had arrived in a foreign country escorted by his private Lawyer and Assistant, Hei Yu. As soon as the plane arrived at the airport, a long entourage of expensive-looking cars was waiting for them at the VIP exit departure of the place. In the middle are a white Lamborghini and a man wearing a silver suit paired with a white scarf and was waiting inside. This person is Wan Lengya who arrived in the country ahead of time.

Few years after they had remarried. The names of Wan Lengya and Hei Xue had become a legend in the circle of the Music Industry especially Hei Xue who is well-known in classic instruments and singing. On the other hand, the Demon Lord dominates the Music Industry no matter what area it is. He is a Master Pianist himself but this person only plays for or with his wife. He had to stop doing the concerto alone and would only play in public if Hei Xue accompanied him on the stage.

Because of this, though he is an infamous figure thanks to his notorious reputation, Wan Lengya is also famous as a Wife loving husband. His first priority had always been Hei Xue. The past events which caused incidents to his wife left a trauma in his heart thus whenever Hei Xue is going to stage to play he would make sure that everything on the venue and every corner of the location would be double-take for possible accidents. Though it's been years since Xing Ran was put in jail, everything that he had done before would never change. It wouldn't change the fact that his wife had gotten hurt before. It was because of this that Wan Lengya is too protective of Wu Xue.

Wu Xue calls, "Husband!"

It didn't take a while for him to see Wu Xue in charcoal gray long sleeves coming out of the airport followed by Hei Yu who was pulling his bag behind. The moment Wu Xue saw his husband he ran excitedly towards him and jumped on him. Wan Lengya had a dotting expression on his face as he caught his wife in his arms. They exchanged a kiss regardless of everyone around them.

Hei Yu stood at a distance and averted his eyes like the rest of them. Only ordinary onlookers who witnessed such a dog feeding scene couldn't help but look more twice. Seeing two extremely hot men is more eye candy than an eyesore.

Only a few minutes later the two parted their lips. Wan Lengya smiles at his wife and greets him.

"Welcome back, Xue'er," said Wan Lengya as he kissed his wife on his forehead as if it was a habit.

Wu Xue intertwined their ten fingers and grinned, "I'm home. Where are we going for Christmas Eve, husband?" he asked.

"I booked a roof restaurant. Let's have a little candlelight date for Christmas Eve," answered Wan Lengya.

"Is there a piano there?"

"Yes. I ask them to prepare one for you."

"Good!" Only then did he remember his assistant and turn around to look at Hei Yu. "A'Yu you can give my bag to the guards. I heard Wuya is also here. You are free for three days starting tomorrow." said Wu Xue.

The smile on Wan Lengya's face faded when his eyes moved on Hei Yu and said, "Wuya is on his way. He must be waiting for you in your planned location. Tomorrow afternoon, pick us up. We will go to the Palace to visit the elders."

"I will inform his majesty king and queen. Please go ahead and enjoy the evening, your highnesses," said Hei Yu.

The couple left to have a candlelight dinner with beautiful night scenery they could enjoy as they ate. After eating dinner, a piano was prepared in the area for them to entertain themselves. When Wu Xue saw the Grand Piano he pulled over his husband to play some common pieces for each other.

They would sometimes play solo and most of the time together. They enjoy this kind of quiet happiness between them.

"Husband, the seat beside me. I will play for you this time," said Wu Xue with a smile. Wan Lengya sat closer to his wife and placed him on his lap. He hugged his waist and listened to the piano sounds his wife was playing.

He was silently listening, enjoying the instrumental sounds when suddenly he heard his wife singing some lyrics that matched the tone played by the piano. This song is clearly written for him. His wife's mellow yet attractive voice resounds in the whole place. He could control his voice completely while showing his feeling to his voice and playing.

[A/n: Eternal love - Healer Ost lyrics. Not my song.]

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It's a beautiful feeling

What we got deep inside

We got a flame that will last forever  
Together you and I  
Such a rush of emotions  
There's no way we can push it away  
Cuz they'll never tear our love apart  
Our bond will never break  
Do you believe in the power  
Of everlasting love  
We can make it if we stay together  
Our love is just enough  
Promise me this forever  
We'll always stay this way  
We can start at the end of time  
And do it all again  
Oh my love  
I'm all yours  
And there will never be another one  
'cause I'm eternally yours  
My heart's a flame  
And it's burning in your name  
Even though the sands of time  
My love will always grow  
And I won't let go  
No matter if you're near or far  
Our bond will never break  
Promise me this forever  
We'll always stay this way  
We can start at the end of time  
And do it all again

Oh my love  
I'm all yours  
And there will never be another one  
'cause I'm eternally yours.  
My heart's a flame  
And it's burning in your name  
Even though the sands of time  
My love will always grow  
And I won't let go  
(It's a beautiful feeling)  
(We've got deep inside)  
And there will never be another one  
'cause I'm eternally yours  
My heart's a flame  
(Such a rush of emotions)  
Burning in your name  
(We can't push it away)  
Even though the sands of time  
My love will always grow  
My eternal love...

---

The lyrics echo in the area. It was a love song prepared by Wu Xue for his lover. It wasn't like the last tragic song he dedicated when they split up. This is a song for everlasting love. Wan Lengya listens with a dumbfounded expression. He was speechless as he listened. He was grateful and happy but at the same time, he remembers that cold and lonely 3 years they were separated.

His lover had completely returned. The Muse he had loved with his soul and everything on him. He listens quietly as he watches the smiling figure of Wu Xue playing the piano and singing for him.

Only when the sound stops do Wu Xue turn his head and look at his husband.

"How is it? Did you like the song? Husband?"

Wu Xue's words were halted when he saw the face of his husband. On his cold yet handsome features, tears stroll down on his face as he smiles at him.

Wan Lengya said, "My muse, this is the happiest Christmas in my life. I love the song and eternally love you as well. Xue'er, Merry Christmas. Please stay with me next year until forever..."

"Forever I shall stay. Even if the time doesn't stop. I will be by your side for eternity. This I promise. Merry Christmas, My love!" said Wu Xue.

As they kissed under the moonlight peeking through their window. Only their overlapping shadows show one figure as if they were made for each other as they had wished.

#### **Chapter 440: 0.01 - [Extra] Spending Christmas Together (2)**

Second World (Side Couple): Yue Wuya x Hei Yu

After seeing off the two highnesses, Hei Yu stayed at the airport. He also issued some orders to the Royal knights who came over to protect Wan Lengya and their Prince Wu Xue. They didn't go after their highness right away as they were told not to do so. His Highness Prince Wan told them they could only escort him to the airport to pick his wife after that they would leave with just the two of them.

Hei Yu knew this would happen as Wan Lengya had always been possessive towards Prince Wu Xue. For a special occasion like Christmas Eve, he would definitely like it if the couple had some privacy. Anyway, they were already informed which restaurant they would go to and the rest of their schedules for tonight. There is no problem with sending some knights to protect them from distance.

"Go. I've sent the location to your phones. Don't get caught by His Highness Prince Wan. Protect them from a distance and don't bother their date." said Hei Yu.

The knights saluted him before they left and followed his commands. He is their direct superior and held an authority just after the princes. But Lord Hei Yu himself is on break today. Except for this last order, they would not be receiving any further commands for the next three days. They take their leave once they receive their orders.

Hei Yu, who was left behind, was picked up by his husband who was waiting on the side of the road. Unlike the three of them, Yue Wuya is just a Young Lord from their country, in this kingdom which is under the reign of the Regal Hei, he is nothing but a mere commoner even after marrying Hei Yu who works directly to the royalties of this country.

Yue Wuya's car stops in front of the airport. He got out of his car carrying a thick jacket and made Hei Yu wear it.

"Honey, you shouldn't forget to bring a jacket with you. In Paris, at this time of year it is so cold that a mere sweater wouldn't be enough," said Yue Wuya with a worried tone as he bundled his wife up. He even placed his scarf on his neck and removed his own gloves putting it on Hei Yu's hands.

Hei Yu just watched him silently without speaking a word.

Yue Wuya noticed him staring at his face and smiled like a silly man, "What is wrong? Is there something on my face?"

"Pfft! Nothing. What do you want to eat tonight? There is no need to go anywhere for Christmas Eve. Let's just go home and cook some hotpot for us husband and wife." said Hei Yu.

Yue Wuya, who was used to being served, didn't even expect his wife to choose to spend Christmas Eve at home. All his preparations for a date were wasted as his wife wishes to go home. But there is a problem, he could only scratch his cheeks in guilt.

"H-Honey, there is no food at home. Our fridge is empty. Haha..." said Yue Wuya.

Hei Yu said, "You didn't replenish any food at home?"

"N-No..."

"What did you eat for these past three days?"

"T-Take outs, hehehe~"

SIGH~

Seeing the silly reaction of his husband, Hei Yu could only let out a sigh. Right he shouldn't expect anything from this moron whose mind only has music in his head. Hei Yu could only give up and went inside the car, Yue Wuya thought he was angry and was about to apologize inside the car but a single glare from his wife made him stutter.

"I... I..."

"Drive. Go to the biggest supermarket. Let's buy the ingredients and go home to cook. You push the cart!"

"Yes, Honey~"

Then the two drove to the nearest supermarket to buy the food. They were like an old married couple bickering about what to buy and what shouldn't. In the supermarket, one is pointing around and one is moving all over the place getting anything that his wife had pointed for him to take.

The other couples were laughing at this cute scene as this couple looks so young and their interaction is funny especially with Yue Wuya acting like a coquettish dog in front of Hei Yu.

After eating dinner for hotpot, the couple cuddled in their bedroom watching the movie waiting for Christmas to arrive. The way they've spent Christmas Eve together might be simple but it is cute. Once the clock strikes 12, the couple greets each a Merry Christmas spending the night with Joy and warmth shared only by the two of them.

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Third World: Mo Yijun x Meng Anya and Ye Baiyu x Lin Xia

At the Meng Mansion.

The luxurious house owned by the Meng Clan was always beautiful as always. In the month of December, Meng Anya's father and Uncle as well as the former Prime Minister who is now an in-law to the Meng were having tea in the middle of the Rose Garden just outside the Mansion of the Mengs.

The red roses were in full bloom as the scent of floral lingers in the area. But in the small pavilion inside the garden, three middle-aged men had gathered enjoying their tea like young ladies in aristocratic families in the old times. But these three don't seem to enjoy the scenery but come over here to visit the white tombstone where the mother of Meng Anya rests.

The father of Meng Anya sat beside the tombstone and was talking nonstop on his own as if he was talking to someone. In the pavilion not far from the grave, Uncle Meng and Former Prime Minister Mo were looking at him with an understanding gaze. If not for the fear that Father Meng might get angry the two of them would also sit near the tomb and accompany him there. The tomb is where Mother Meng sleeps forever.

This is the woman the three of them love the most and care the most in this world. Sadly, she had left ahead of all three of them due to an illness.

Father Meng had been talking to the tomb for hours and in the end, started complaining to his wife.

"Wife, you know that Anya and her husband left the company to this old man again. They said they would go to do some extreme sports to celebrate Christmas Eve. Isn't that dangerous? Those brats are truly naughty. Even Lan'er was pulled by them to play around. Sigh~ if those brats don't return by tomorrow they would get it with this old man!"

The former minister came over with careful movements and said to Father Meng, "Can I... also talk to her, please?"

Father Meng stared at him in silence. He didn't reply immediately and talked to his wife, "Dear, I'll continue my story tomorrow with the children. Happy Christmas Eve my heart." he kissed the tomb before walking away. Before he moved to pass the former minister he said, "You have 10 minutes." Then he walks away to join his brother-in-law in the pavilion. [movelusb.com](http://movelusb.com)

Former Minister Mo whispered back to Father Meng, "Thank you!" then he approached the tomb and kneeled in front of him.

Father Meng and Uncle Meng didn't hear what he said to Mother Meng but his current kneeling position says it all.

Uncle Meng asked, "Is this alright with you, Huang?"

"He is an in-law with us already. Though I can't forgive him for what he did before if he is going to apologize to my wife then... It's okay." said Father Meng.

Uncle Meng said, "It's been years already. It should be fine now."

"Yes, it's been years already. But I still miss her so much, especially during this time..."

"Haha, indeed. She loves this kind of event the most. I could still remember that stew she made before. My stomach rebels whenever I smell stew even now." said Uncle Meng while rubbing his tummy.

"Big brother you can't say that about my wife. Her cooking is still the best no matter how it tastes ~."

"Said the person who was hospitalized on the day of Christmas. You made us spend Christmas in the hospital!" scolded Uncle Meng.

Father Meng averted his eyes, avoiding his brother-in-law's gaze.

"Sigh~ I wonder where those brats went this time..."

"I heard they went somewhere fun, An'er says so..." said Uncle Meng.

Meanwhile somewhere above ground. Ye Baiyu is grabbing the door and his feet split to hang by the door of the aircraft. On his back, Lin Xia is pushing to jump.

Ye Baiyu with a pale face shakes his head and said, "N-No. No! Why am I the one who is going to jump first!? Ahh! It's so high!" he felt his legs turn to jelly at the sight of the clouds under his feet.

"Just jump! Are you a coward!? Why did you join us skydiving if you're afraid of heights! Are you stupid!?" scolded Lin Xia.

Ye Baiyu said, "Wuwuwu~ I'm not afraid of heights. It's just too high~ Fuck!"

The staff was trying to calm Ye Baiyu down as he was blocking the doors, preventing the others from jumping.

"Sir, if you are afraid please move backward and don't block the door please."

"I... I want to do that too but my fingers are stuck," said Ye Baiyu.

Behind him, Meng Anya is already about to explode with anger. He wanted to jump but Ye Baiyu was blocking the door. His mood affected the others as he looks very pissed right now.

His husband could only sigh and asked Lin Xia beside him, "Is his equipment already?"

"Yes, he just needs to jump," answered Lin Xia.

"Then I will leave him to you," said Mo Yijun and only made his move when he saw Lin Xia nod his head.

The staff who were pacifying Ye Baiyu had backed away when they saw Mo Yijun walking towards them.

Ye Baiyu was startled to see all the staff leave, "Eh? Where are you guys going?" his face paled further when he saw his boss's dark expression, "B-Boss...?"

Mo Yijun said, "Your fingers are stuck right? I will help you out." Then he kicked him on his back and Ye Baiyu flew in quite a distance.

"AAAAHHHH! SAVE ME! WIFE... I'm FALLING!" screamed Ye Baiyu. His yells can be heard getting farther as he falls from the sky.

Lin Xia said, "Sigh~ this slave is so high maintenance."

Everyone was shocked and wasn't able to react when Lin Xia jumped after his lover. They were so shocked that they stood stiffly from where they were. Then they watch that ruthless man smile and walk back towards a beautiful man smiling at him.

"Baby, no one is blocking the door. Shall we go?" asked Mo Yijun as he reached out his hand like a gentleman asking someone for a dance.

Meng Anya held his hand and said, "This should be fun~"



Everyone watched as the couple jumped one after the other. They were both fearless as they played in the air as if dancing in the sky. It was a beautiful scene not for the other messy couple who is struggling in the air.

Ye Baiyu screaming, "Fuck. This shit ah! It's too high! Wife saved me!"

Bonk\*, "Stop screaming, my ears are ringing!" scolded Lin Xia.

One is panicking like a kite with a cut string screaming his lungs out and the other trying to calm the other but ended up getting angry and hitting his partner's head in the air. Then before they reach the altitude to open their parachutes, a staff comes over to the two couples recording their skydiving experience. They held hands and shouted in the sky all at once.