

Worlds Plot 51

Chapter 51: 3.10 Second Small Star – Kidnapped

Starlight Company.

CEO Office.

During working hours, Ye Baiyu had called his boss, Mo Yijun, asking him to head back to the Underworld City saying that his father was summoning him. With that Mo Yijun reluctantly separated with his wife and headed back to his city ahead of time. Meng Anya stayed at his office with Lin Xia having a long coffee break as they've both finished their work for that day.

Lin Xia asked while drinking coffee as he watched a live holographic video of his foolish slave currently getting stepped on by Mo Yijun for lying to him about his father. "Lord, are you really going to Underworld City after work?" asked his aide.

[Host, those people under your husband were planning to fake a kidnapping event to gauge your attitude. But they didn't expect that your husband's father, the Prime Minister, heard about your existence and wanted to use you to warn his son. He was planning on using his spies who worked undercover within the Underworld City. They were tasked to kidnap you and show a live feed to your husband of your death.]

'Where is that bastard of a father right now?'

The villain's father is currently at the Prime Minister Palace. This mature man had similar features as Mo Yijun though he is already in his mid-forties currently seating within his own office while talking to his subordinates on the phone, about the plan of kidnapping Meng Anya as a warning to his own son. The mature man is wearing a proud demeanor but expressionless face as he issued his orders. But for some reason this prime minister doesn't even know the name of his son's lover and instead gave the young man a pseudonym, boy toy. Obviously this person doesn't care who Mo Yijun's lover is, as long as he can warn his boy to hold back his claws.

Leisurely looking at the surveillance data his system had gathered. "Pfft! Funny Old Bastard." Muttered Meng Anya.

Lin Xia called, "My Lord? It seems that Sir Mo's subordinates were planning to kidnap you as soon as you entered Underworld City without Sir Mo's permission. Do you wish for me to inform Sir Mo?" asked his aide.

"No need. It's not like they were really A'Yi's people. You'll go ahead and meet A'Yi for me. Pass a message to his for me."

Understanding his lord's meaning, he knows that someone else is intending to kidnap his lord, but seeing that his lord wants to play around, he only needs to pass a message and nothing more other than that.

"What's the message my lord?" asked Lin Xia.

"Tell Yijun: 'Go pick me up afterwards, my dear~'. You can tell him that. Oh~ It's time. I'm going now~"
Said Meng Anya as he prepares to leave.

Lin Xia stood up to escort his lord. "I shall escort you by the entrance my lord."

As they left the CEO's Office a familiar face was waiting for them by the elevator. It was the renowned Business Emperor and this star's Protagonist Gong, Cao Junzi. As well as his destined partner, the Protagonist Shou, Meng Lan. Meng Anya didn't hide his annoyance upon seeing this supposedly heavenly pair of this world, which the protagonist gong pretends to not notice and approached him with a flirty smile.

Smiling delightfully. "Hello! CEO Meng. I'm Moonlight's CEO, Cao Junzi. We've met before during meetings. I've dropped by to invite CEO Meng for dinner with your little brother, Meng Lan." Said Cao Junzi without noticing that beside him, the said brother's smile is twitching about to change to something ugly.

Lin Xia and Meng Anya remained silent as if they were dumbfounded, but the truth differs as the former just decided to observe this pair of foolish actors while the latter was thinking that he had enough of playing with this pair of slag protagonists. In short, Meng Anya totally got bored with these toys and decided to let them dig their own grave with their own hands. After all Starlight Company is fully under his control, the simple tricks this pair of protagonists used before will be totally useless as the main shareholders were all on his side.

Meng Anya's decision: Ignore them for now.

Discreetly walks away from this pair of foolish people, "Hi and See you. I'm busy tonight so that is a no for the dinner invitation CEO Cao. As for my little brother, Big Uncle will join Dad for dinner tonight, you decide what do you wish to do for tonight?" said Meng Anya, ignoring the pair as he walked away while Lin Xia just nodded to them as a greeting before following after his lord to see him out.

Watching Meng Anya's back whose footsteps show no hesitation made Cao Junzi chuckles in entertainment. He's thoroughly interested in Meng Anya who could ignore him, the business emperor of their era.

Laughing, "Hahaha~ This man... is really interesting! He caught my attention for real this time. This is the first time someone walked out on me when I especially approached them! Meng Anya... a very intriguing person." Said Cao Junzi as he prepares to leave as well.

Meng Lan tried to stop him. "W-Wait, Junzi! What about dinner?" he asked expectantly.

"Oh... Ah~ I'm tired. Let's have dinner next time. See you tomorrow, Lan." replied Cao Junzi who took his leave without hesitation walking away by himself even forgetting about Meng Lan who was left on his own in front of the elevator.

Meng Lan, who was left alone, had thrown his bag on the ground in anger. He had never been pissed off as he is today than before. His eyes were glinting with undeniable hatred and jealousy while he bit his lower lips in remorse that the man he loves continues to reject his existence.

He couldn't understand how that lazy big brother of his is able to take everything that is supposed to him with just one move. In endless regret, why didn't he just try to assassinate Meng Anya instead of trying to destroy the latter's purity. He knew that as long as his brother disappeared this kind of thing would never happen. Cao Junzi, who used to be only full of ambition, starts to desire someone else. But

unfortunately the target of his desires is not him at all but someone whom he was jealous of with his whole life.

Throwing tantrum. Meng Lan spoke, "Damn... Shit! Why... Just why!? That damn slut seducing my Junzi. Cao Junzi is mine... only mine. That's right Junzi is mine. Starlight is mine. Both can only be mine! Big brother you can only disappear. After you are dead then Junzi, Starlight and dad can only be mine. Hahaha~" He took his leave after picking up his things. Muttering insane things as if he had gone crazy, this time the pressure he is feeling is greater than before and Meng Lan could no longer hold back the ugly emotions he hid within his heart.

After Meng Lan took his leave in delight, he didn't even notice that someone by the empty corner of the hallway overheard his loud crazy murmuring. By the shadows, it was Lin Xia who just came back after escorting his lord by the entrance. He wanted to observe this other pair in his lord's instead. He kept his presence hidden the whole time watching Meng Lan lose his mind in envy and jealousy.

Lin Xia was on his way back and even saw Cao Junzi take his leave when he was about to wonder about where Meng Lan is. He then heard the latter lunatic muttering about Meng Lan's madness and ambition. Of course, he also commanded Milky [His watch's AI] to record the whole scene.

Lin Xia, "The lord doesn't even remember Cao Junzi much less to have spare energy to seduce him. The Lord's hands are already full with just entertaining Sir Mo. What a lunatic. One is an arrogant peacock who thinks everything should revolve around him while the other is a two faced jealous freak who passes the blame to his brother because of his incompetence."

Evening.

Meng Anya was asleep the whole time as soon as he entered the luxurious black car that was said to be sent by his beloved to bring him over to his city. He was in slumber on the journey. When Meng Anya opened his eyes, the scenery before him had greatly changed. From the interior of a luxurious car to an abandoned semi destroyed warehouse. Both his hands were pulled to his back and feet were tied with a rope.

He is currently seated at a dusty broken couch like a bag of rice and was surrounded by a group of men that looked like thugs, hitmen and mercenaries mixed together. A clamor was heard as he opened his eyes.

"Woo~ finally our princess is awake! Keke~"

"Princess~ don't be afraid. Uncle just want to play for a bit~~"

"Is this alright? Won't the big boss kill us?"

"It will be alright. We'll scare him for a bit and return him soon."

"What are you thugs playing about!? Go drag the brat over!"

"The boss said to bring him over and torture him."

"Hah! What the hell are you talking about? There is no way the boss gave an order like that!"

"Shut up! Orders from above. Bring him over."

The group were divided to those who are completely loyal to Mo Yijun and to those spies who were under orders to kill Meng Anya. After glaring at one another and arguing. One of the men from the Mo Yijun side decided to call the big boss, Mo Yijun.

"Stop fighting! Let's stop this charade and just call for the Big Boss for confirmation whether to kill the brat or not!?"

Bang* Someone from the opposed group and one who was urging for Meng Anya to be tortured then killed, pulled a gun out and shot the man who was intending to call Mo Yijun. As soon as one pulls out a gun, the others do too.

"Fuck! Why the hell did you shoot!?"

"Are you a spy!?"

"Damn! Protect the young man!"

The group that was loyal to Mo Yijun tried to get to Meng Anya's side to protect him, but the latter group was faster and dragged Meng Anya to their side like a bag of rice and put him down on a wooden chair without any gentleness at all. One of the men even pointed a gun on Meng Anya's head with an evil grin on his face.

"Don't move! Else I'll blow off this princess' head~"

Upon hearing that the loyal group really stopped moving as they looked at Meng Anya's pale white scared expression. At the moment Meng Anya is acting like a weak little princess that was caught by the bad guys. His expressions were showing extreme fear, his face twisted as if he was about to cry any minute, while even trembling like his soul was about to fly out his body. His current state made those from the loyal group think that this young master is indeed a useless and weak man that seduces their boss. They couldn't help but click their tongues in disappointment but there is fear in the heart. Thinking how their boss would treat them if something really happens to this little princess. They could only try to beg the other side to not hurt Meng Anya.

"Stop! Don't harm the kid!"

"Hehe~ Good! Throw your guns and weapons our way and we'll tie you up."

"Don't worry. Our task was only to torture this boy and kill him in front of Big boss. I mean the Big Boss's son."

"..."

"Hurry! Do you want your lady boss' head to explode like a squashed watermelon!?"

"S-Stop! STOP! We'll do it!"

Seeing the gun pointed at Meng Anya the loyal group could only do what they asked for. Guns, knives and all other things that can be used as a weapon were all thrown at the ground, towards the other group without hesitation. They were more afraid of Meng Anya's death than their own. After all the boy is their big boss only beloved. When the boss returned to the mansion this afternoon, they saw how his deadpan face changed to a smile whenever Meng Anya was mentioned by their leader, Ye Baiyu.

They then knew in their heart that Meng Anya was truly their boss' most precious person, but the reputation of Meng Anya as a hedonist little young master is infamous in the whole capital and they couldn't accept that someone like that is chosen to be their Lady Boss. They just couldn't accept it which is why they've planned to prank kidnapped the boy and scared him off.

They have never expected that their enemies will take advantage of their foolishness putting the boy in grave danger. If Meng Anya died here, the big boss will kill not only the spies, but also them which they truly deserved if the boy truly died. After the other group of men tied up the rest of the people who are completely loyal to Mo Yijun, someone from the opposed group brought out a tablet and video called Mo Yijun.

Currently, Mo Yijun just received the message from his wife's aide, Lin Xia, who just arrived in this mansion. As soon as the message was passed to him by his wife's aide, he immediately took off with Ye Baiyu and Lin Xia following behind them. The subordinates who didn't agree to pranking the Lady Boss and stayed in the mansion the whole time came with them intending to look for the others.

They've all confessed to their boss and leader about their comrades' foolish plan of trying to scare their future's lady boss. As soon as Mo Yijun heard about their plan and Lin Xia's message that his wife was kidnapped, his expressions turned completely dark with anger. If not because his wife's life is in danger that he would have punished his people for being this stupid. He immediately used Galaxia to pinpoint his wife's location.

The heavenly defying surveillance system only took a few minutes to give him the exact location of Meng Anya. They've all left to save him. They are currently in the car, on their way to the location Galaxia has pointed out for them. The place is not that far from the mansion as the abandoned warehouse is located at the outskirts of the Underworld City. It was by then that he received a video call from his supposed subordinate that ended up as a spy from his father's side.

As the video call connected, the image of his wife being tied up and grabbed by hair to force him to look at the camera with wet misty eyes appeared on his tablet's monitor. As soon as he saw that scene, the grip on the tablet was further hardened. It was Ye Baiyu who saved the tablet from his Big Boss anger.

"Fuck! What the hell are you shits doing!?" shouted Ye Baiyu on the tablet.

"My Lord!" said Lin Xia.

Mo Yijun's face darkened with anger, his eyes were turning red from immense hatred, fear, and rage. "If you... harm Anya... I will kill you." Said Mo Yijun with a zero-degree emotionless voice.

Chapter 52: 3.11 Second Small Star – The Devil Descends

From the tablet, they could see Mo Yijun's face darkened with anger, his eyes turning red from immense hatred, fear, and rage.

"If you... harm Anya... I will kill you." Said Mo Yijun with a zero-degree emotionless voice.

There's only a moment of silence as the people from the opposite side trembles when they see the fury and ugly expression of their big boss. They had never seen him this angry to the point his eyes were red in fury. Instead of his casual dangerous feeling from before, the Mo Yijun they are seeing right now is not only horrifying but extremely deadly.

Mo Yijun coldly spoke, "For every scratch that I found on Anya's skin will be the number of people important and connected to any of you that will be dead.

For every drop of blood my wife will bleed will be the hour of living you will wish you were dead.

If you kill my wife...

you won't be able to die for as long as I am alive!"

SILENCE~

There's a long silence inside the warehouse when they heard what Mo Yijun just said from the video call. The man who was grabbing Meng Anya's hair just now wavers as his hands were now shaking uncontrollably with fear. Obviously he was shaken by the words this lord of underworld had spoken. After working as a spy and working under this person, they know what kind of man he is. He is extremely cruel and merciless towards his enemies. Every single word this person said, none of it was unfulfilled. When he said he will kill you tonight, there will no longer be another morning for you to witness. He is a man of word and rarely he changes his decisions.

Every word Mo Yijun had spoken was like a nail being hammered in their hearts. The greatest anxiety filling their mind, their body shaking with disturbing fear. But within that long silence everyone else had forgotten someone's presence. Someone whom they should never ignore.

While Mo Yijun is blinded by his own anger, those who were watching by the side can see more than those involved. Among the ones on Yijun's side only Lin Xia's attention never moved from his young lord. He saw the whole process of his young lord wearing a fake expression of fear changing to an ecstatic smile of madness. As if a devil was enjoying the whole show before him. He saw him grinning while those around him pales in comparison.

Suddenly his started laughing, [Hahaha~] Laughing*

Meng Anya was laughing so loud that it echoed within the warehouse. He even held his stomach with both of his hands as his feet were stomping as if doing so would let his laughter end faster, but within that silent warehouse his laughter was like demon's snickering in the ears of the men with him in that enclosed space.

They looked at the young man with seductive laughter with shaking eyes in disbelief and they felt the shadow of death looming over them. If they've remembered it right, this young man was supposed to have both his hands and feet tied on the chair.

Meng Anya said with a true smile from his heart. "I love you too you know. A'Yi."

With those pairs of flirting crimson irises looking at the figure of Mo Yijun from the tablet, an enchanting smile appeared at the corner of Meng Anya's lips as he looked at Mo Yijun endearingly.

Like the man was the most precious in his eyes. The apple of his eyes. He was the only one that existed in his world. It was this sick obsessive man who never changed that always made his empty heart beat out of control.

Yes. Only this man gives me endless entertainment and love.

Lovingly looked at Mo Yijun, "I will clean this place up. Pick me up soon my dear~ muaa!" said Meng Anya who ended the video call from their side. He even used his own hands to end the call before him.

As soon as Meng Anya ended the call, the man who was holding the tablet let go of the gadget in fear, which immediately fell on the ground, broken as he tried to pull the gun on his waist only to feel the empty holder on the side.

Then he heard a seductive voice of Meng Anya. Anya who stole the man's gun pointed it at the man's chin vertically to the latter's head. "Is this~ what's uncle's... looking for~~ [BANG*]... Hehe~"

Meng Anya pulled the trigger without hesitation, making the man's head explode as the bullet entered from his chin passing through his head. Like a rotten watermelon, his head burst with his brain shattering on the floor. A bit of his blood fell on Meng Anya's soft, white skin face. Which he wipes nonchalantly making it spread on his face.

On that alluring face, an enchanting grin appeared as his crimson eyes were filled with ceaseless mirth while holding a gun in his hands, he faced the group who dared to tie a rope on his hands and feet leaving a mark on his snow-white skin. Meng Anya's current appearance was filled with ecstasy as if what he killed just now was not human.

He is now looking at the group of men standing like toys from him to play with. On the other hand, in the men's eyes of both groups, whether the ones tied up with rope kneeling on the ground or the group of spies back currently stepping away before the boy. To them Meng Anya looks like a drunk devil wishing for more blood.

Everyone inside the warehouse shivered when they saw Meng Anya's face. The spies looking at Meng Anya saw the madness and playfulness within his eyes, but the gaze that came from those pairs of crimson eyes was staring down at them like they were not humans but toys that meant nothing at all.

In Meng Anya's eyes they were nothing, but pigs to be slaughtered by him. Cold goosebumps resurface on their skins as they tremble uncontrollably. Fear filled their whole body and their minds screamed of only one thing: Run.

"Don't worry~ My husband~ still has uses for you~... You won't die~ at least not by my hands~~" said Meng Anya as he started his hunt while the men scattered in the room in different directions running away for their lives.

With speed beyond human, Meng Anya ran after the men in the middle while waving the gun on his hand pulling the trigger of the gun constantly.

For every gunshot he unleashed a groan, or a scream was heard. He only needs to kick the guns littering on the ground whenever the bullets are all fired, changing his weapon regularly. His movements were swift, fast and beyond normal.

All bullets he fired accurately hit the escaping men's kneecaps and ankles which immediately made them squirm on the ground in pain covered with their own blood. Those who tried to fight back were either shot on their shoulder blades making them unable to lift their hands or had their pair of hands cut off.

It only took half an hour for Meng Anya to break all his toys. Only group screams and painful groans resounds in the warehouse. Blood and cut limbs were spilled all over the place and only the tied up loyal men were unharmed. They were still kneeling, but you could see that they were all trembling like a group of chickens cuddling to share warm with each other.

Their eyes were swimming around as they witnessed such a terrifying scene of a young man chasing after a group of huge men running away from him but in the end, no one was able to successfully escape. This boy is extremely beautiful. His fair skin and clothes were now tainted with red blood. While the sly smile on his face never disappeared as he dismembered the hands and legs of his enemies.

Unlike their big boss whose presence is enough to overwhelm them. This person's delicate appearance made them unable to look down on him. He looks soft and weak as if a single hit will hurt his slender limbs. But seeing this scene before them, they knew how wrong they were. This is not a weak young master at all, but a playful little devil that could take their lives on whim. Someone even more fearful than their big boss. At least this lord wouldn't kill them for fun and will only take their lives if they betray him or such.

But this sweet looking young master, Meng Anya, is different. No one could really see his emotion on his face as he could smile even when he was angry and his eyes remained cold and indifferent to all except towards their big boss. Now they are even wondering if this little devil's temper is good or not. No wonder their captain, Ye Baiyu, warned them to not anger this lady boss of theirs.

After incapacitating all his toys, this time instead of insanity, boredom appeared on Meng Anya's face. He finished his fun and even showed his husband's people his skills. With one glance, he can see that he had overdone it this time, seeing this group of foolish but loyal men of his husband look at him with a pleading gaze. He casually threw the two knives on his hands to cut the ropes of two lucky men nearest to him. This action of his freed the two from being tied up. He looked back and saw the freed two men looking at him stiffly.

His right eyebrow raised as he looked at them with calmness in his eyes which made the remaining group feel relieved when they saw him yawning. One of them immediately cleaned up the dusty couch and covered it with a thick clean blanket from the warehouse. They even prepared a huge pillow and extra blanket for Meng Anya.

Yawning, "Sigh~ Freed the rest and cleaned up. A'Yi will be here soon. I wish to take a nap for a moment." Said Meng Anya.

"Lady Boss... please take a nap. We'll do the rest of cleaning up." A man from the loyal group said.

Handed a huge pillow to Meng Anya, "Please have a nice rest, young master."

Meng Anya accepted the pillow and hugged it as he laid on the covered in silk broken couch from before, but this time it was repaired and cleaned on spot, which made it unbelievable that they were in an abandoned warehouse.

Closing his eyes to sleep, "Yawns~ Wake me up when... A'Yi arrives~ Zzz~" said Meng Anya who immediately fell asleep as he hugged the huge clean pillow prepared for him. One of the men even covered him with the extra blanket, extremely careful with his movements.

Speaking with a low tone of voice, "Go... Clean up and be careful not to wake up the Lady Boss until the Big Boss arrives."

"Yes~" They all answered in the same volume of voice.

The men from the loyal group did their job in silence. Even covering the spies mouth when they were about to scream in pain as they were moved to be gathered in one place.

Their actions were all done carefully and precisely in a quiet manner. Completely afraid of waking up the sleeping lady boss within the place.

After another hour, they finally heard a car coming over. As soon as the car stopped the men inside the warehouse lined up to greet their Big Boss, but before the greetings came out of their mouths, they were frozen by the fierce glare Mo Yijun welcomed them with. They could only swallow the words by the tip of their tongues and lowered their heads in guilt.

Mo Yijun ignored his men and walked further inside looking for his wife. Everyone can see his urgency in his large strides as he walks forwards. Following a few steps behind their boss is their leader, Ye Baiyu and a cool man in a suit called Lin Xia. As soon as Ye Baiyu spotted them, he scolded them immediately.

"Didn't I've warned you not to do it!?" reproached Ye Baiyu.

They lowered their heads even deeper.

"...S-Sorry leader..."

"We won't do it again."

"W-We... No, I will serve the Lady Boss with all my heart."

"I will as well!"

"Lady Boss is a God!"

"Right! Right! Me too. Served God!"

Fuming Ye Baiyu, "Who is serving whom!? The only person allowed to serve Saozi [Sister-in-law] is the Big Boss! Do you want to die by the Big Boss' hands!?" shouted Baiyu.

Lin Xia hit the back of his head. "Shout and wake the lord up. Then you will really die." Said Lin Xia which immediately shut Ye Baiyu up. movelusb.com

They saw Mo Yijun walking towards them with a huge human cocoon in his arms. Everyone kept quiet in the presence of two Great Gods. Meng Anya, who was carried as a human cocoon continued his sleep undisturbed in his husband's arms. He played enough that he fell in deep sleep from tiredness. After all, his current vessel is unlike his original one. This one is weak and untrained, that action just now is just Anya exerting the body's limits to its fullest. Mo Yijun understood his state and let him keep sleeping.

Mo Yijun said, "Punishment. Triple your training regime for a month. Failure to do so I'll send you to Africa to mine!"

The punished people accepted their punishment without any disagreement. They knew that if not for Meng Anya, tonight would be their death day. There is no way those spies will leave them alive.

"Boss, what to do with the rest?" asked Ye Baiyu.

"Separate the one who grabbed the hair of my wife. Thousand cuts and feeds him to the sharks. The rest, end them and burn the warehouse." Ordered Mo Yijun who walked back to the car with the human cocoon on his embrace.

This time no one followed him to the car. Even Lin Xia stayed in the warehouse with Ye Baiyu. The car left without waiting for anyone else. Leaving Ye Baiyu and Lin Xia to take control of the remaining men and clean up the place. After they saw the car of their boss leave, few men from the group who witnessed the scene of Meng Anya's slaughter, Outfield, or Infield, all scattered in the wild to puke. Few men with strong stomachs like Ye Baiyu and Lin Xia only have pale faces and chills in their bodies.

Forget the ones who had witnessed such inhumane scenes with front row experience. Those who were in the car were given special access to their Boss' phone which allowed their phones to be connected to the live feed of what happened right after Meng Anya ended the video call. At the beginning they've watched such a slender weak looking young master move fast beyond human means, steal a gun and shoot a man's head with a smile on his exquisite face.

After that the whole scene where the men of their size run away in different directions to be hunted by this smiling man. Treating them like toys to give him entertainment. They were all men of the dark side but such cruelty where the hunter treats his enemies like moving sandbags. A normal knife in the hands of this young master had become a deadly weapon that could cut limbs like tofu. What's scariest in that scene is that the young man had an ecstatic expression on his face as if he enjoyed such hellish scenes.

Pale face Lin Xia and Ye Baiyu, "Xia'er... did you know that your lord is a devil?" asked Ye Baiyu pallid look.

Lin Xia frowned. "I only knew he changed but... not to this extent. But I don't think you are in the right to ask. It's not like your boss is any different."

Ye Baiyu can only smile bitterly when heard what Lin Xia said, "Indeed. They are really a match made in hell."

"Humph! The one who would be dragged in hell will be you if they heard that. Do your job, it's already almost dinner time." Said Lin Xia who looked for somewhere to rest while waiting for others to finish their errands as he can only return to the mansion with them.

Chapter 53: 3.12 Second Small Star – Midnight Visitor

Midnight.

Underworld City

Mo Yijun's Mansion

Mo Yijun and everyone returned back to the mansion and had a heartfelt dinner with all of Yijun's subordinates welcoming their Lady Boss and his confidant, Lin Xia. After a late dinner meal, the group decided to get drunk as they celebrate.

Most liquors and alcohol were just taken from the warehouse under Ye Baiyu's orders. It didn't take long for most of them to become drunk. Ye Baiyu was the one in lead among the drunkards.

A drunk Ye Baiyu raised a wine bottle on his hand with flushed cheeks, "Drink more. Drink. The Boss allowed us to get wasted for tonight!" yelled this red faced man under the intoxication of alcohol.

Seated beside him, Lin Xia is looking at him with a stern eyes, "Did you even check the drinks you've taken from the warehouse before drinking senseless?"

"Hic! Un... no worries. All items from inside the warehouse were checked through properly. Xiaxia you should drink more. Drink with me~" said the drunk Ye Baiyu who patted himself on Lin Xia's back like some kind of sloth.

Lin Xia scolded him, "Can't you seat properly while you drink!?" while trying to push away the drunkard on his back nudging him with his elbow.

Everyone in the area mostly drank except for a few. Lin Xia controlled his drinking. Meng Anya refused to drink as it doesn't meet his taste. Mo Yijun who seemed to just take a few glasses held himself back as his wife was looking so sleepy on his lap.

Looking at the wasted appearance of his people, Mo Yijun decided to end the party on his side while letting the rest continue drinking on their own. He carried his wife to his room. After taking a short bath, they both laid on the bed with Mo Yijun back flat on the bed's headboard and Meng Anya's head on his lover's lap.

Enjoying the gentle caresses of Mo Yijun on his hair, Meng Anya laid on his lover comfortably.

"Aren't you going to ask why my father kidnapped and ordered to kill you?" asked Mo Yijun to his wife who moved his head and looked at him while borrowing his lap as pillows.

With a playful smile on his face, Meng Anya replied. "No need. I know the reason. It is because you are his only legitimate son, but doesn't wish to continue his lineage and... he doesn't remember who I am."

"You know my father?" asked Mo Yijun with slight surprise.

Meng Anya, "Of course! I am the only person in this country that almost killed him."

Mo Yijun could vaguely remember that one time before his father seated on his throne as Prime Minister. His father kidnapped a stunning elegant lady with crimson eyes like his wife. That lady is the only woman that his father is deeply infatuated with. He abducted her despite the fact that the lady is a married woman and a mother of a young boy.

At that time he didn't know what really happened, all he could remember is that an adorable young boy who looks like an angel descending on earth ordered a group of muscular men to beat up his father despite knowing he is a prime minister's candidate. He did remember vague memories of that chaotic scene, but for some reason the news of what happened in that place never comes out to the public.

Afterwards he heard rumors that the government sent out a sealing order to keep whatever happened in that place a confidential secret. And those he was there at that time were forced to sign an agreement to stay silent. As he was still a minor that time, he was spared of that contract.

At that time Mo Yijun's mother's standing in the house was not good. His existence was not even nicer than those illegitimate children of his father. Even his father himself doesn't accept his existence as his mother was never loved by his father. He was born because of a drug and alcohol's fault.

If not because his mother's family is within the elite clans, his father would never marry his mother. Yijun knew his standing as his mother was also at fault because it was because of her schemes that he was created. His mother drugged his father's drink in one of the parties and so he was made.

After freeing his mind of his thought, he looked down and saw his beloved focusing his gaze on him like he is the only one worthy to enter his sight. Those pairs of crimson orbs were filled with avid love and tenderness, which was completely different to those apathetic eyes full of mirth and playfulness when he was having fun with those group of traitors in the warehouse.

When he saw that scene in the warehouse through his holographic video from his phone using Galaxia's Surveillance System, he felt that his beloved is not only playful but also extremely dangerous.

The Meng Anya of that time seems to love blood and destruction. As if death itself was a natural thing for him, especially the death of others. The disdain and indifference for the world can be seen in those crimson eyes.

Mo Yijun looked straight at those loving eyes, "Wife do you care about the world?"

"Not really." Replied Meng Anya without hesitation. novelusb.com

"Wife... What do you hate the most?"

"Boredom."

"What do you love the most?"

"You."

Mi Yijun asked, "After me what do you like next?"

It took a while before Meng Anya answered that last question. An entertained smile appeared on Meng Anya's face as he wrapped his hands around his husband's waist. "Destruction."

Silence ascended in the room. Though Mo Yijun had already expected it, he never thought that his wife would give him a straight answer that rendered him speechless for a moment.

Meng Anya on the other hand noticed his husband's reaction and thought that maybe he frightened him. He could only tighten his arms around his man while trying to explain things in his own way despite his sleepiness assaulting him.

"But... as long as you are around, I won't go destroying things. To me... you are my only shackles. My solitary love." Replied Anya as he closed his eyes as he let his dreams hunt him in his sleep.

Mo Yijun's hand keeps on gently ruffling his wife's soft hair, but his original silvery irises changes to deep obsidian which glints with stars as if the galaxy converged within it. His expression softens as he observes the sleeping enchantress within his reach, lovingly wishing to imprint the whole figure of his other half to his mind. Mo Yijun is currently his name at the same time not.

"Shackles... ? Indeed, I am your fetters because you are my chosen prisoner. My one and only obsession, Jing'er..." Whispered by this man who called himself Mo Yijun in this world.

Mo Yijun moved to change his position preparing to sleep. After turning the lights off and pulling his love to his embrace he let sleepiness succumb him and entered a deep slumber. When his breathing relaxed and fell into deep sleep, Meng Anya who was in his embrace suddenly opened his eyes.

In his mind he ordered his system to get something in a mall. It's a special type of incense called Soul Slumber Drop which affects even a God's soul and forces it to deep sleep. He had plans that had to be done tonight. Some things needed to be done alone which is why he put his husband to sleep.

One is to allow him to rest and second is to check on something.

'Exe, how long would this incense last?' asked Meng Anya to his system.

[I've redeemed the strongest type of inducing sleep item as the Host requested. It will make a human enter deep sleep for the whole night and no matter what happens he won't wake up. Please don't worry. Host is still able to redeem 4 items from the mall.]

Getting the affirmation from his system that his love will not wake up for the whole night, Meng Anya reluctantly lifted the arm wrapping his waist and sat on the bed looking at his love in slumber beside him.

Gently caressing Mo Yijun's cheeks, his action was full of adoration and love. He truly loves this man unconditionally.

[Host, do you wish for Exe to ask the main system about your husband?]

"Are you going right away?"

[If the host still needs me here, then Exe will stay.]

"I have few questions. After answering you can go."

[Please go ahead and ask Host.]

"Before, you've said that I can kill the Protagonists if their halo was undone. Will stripping the gong his company and the shou losing his love route of the gong enough for the remove their halo?"

[For this small star, that much is enough but please be warned for the bigger stars it is harder to completely remove their halo unless Host completely destroys their fates.]

"Is it possible to pull an outsider out of this star with me after death?"

[...It is possible. I can tie their soul to me and be pulled to the system space upon death but...]

"But...?"

[This option is only applicable to a complete soul. For Host's husband whose souls were the same but just fragments, Exe doesn't think it will be possible after all he is a miniscule fragment soul. It is impossible to pull him out of a world without breaking. Souls are extremely fragile objects. But I will ask

the main system for another option that will make sure that the host can choose only the stars where your husband's soul fragments exist.]

"Please do so. By the way Exe is it possible for me to use my original skills from my original world?"

[It is possible, Host. Which one of your special skills do you want to unlock? but unlocking a skill to this world means that despite completing this world Host wouldn't be able to unseal a part of Host's memories. Is this alright?]

"Part of my memories were unlocked at each world completion? No wonder. How much of my memories were unsealed?"

[Currently Host had already completed two worlds adding the original 5 % of memories retained, Host now had unsealed 15% of your full memories. Does the Host wish to unblock an ability instead of your memories?]

A playful smirk uplifts the corner of his lips, "Unlocked my special ability to teleport, Exe."

[As you wish, Host.]

Meanwhile in the Prime Minister's Estate,

The news about the failed mission to kill Mo Yijun's beloved had reached the ears of the Prime Minister. But it was not a report from one of his inside spies who worked under his son.

As those people were killed in the warehouse under Mo Yijun's orders. The one who reported to him is one of his spies that works as a resident of his son's city, who heard the rumors about what happened at that warehouse.

"Are you saying that it wasn't the brat who killed my people, but his lover who was kidnapped!? Are you fucking with me!?" said the minister as if shouting his lungs out.

Cowering in fear, "Y-Yes Master. It was a young man. They say he is the new CEO of Starlight Corporation."

The Prime Minister's anger quails down when he hears what his spy just said. "S-Starlight? That Starlight under the Mengers!?! You said it was a young man. Was it Meng Lan?" asked the minister but his voice was quivering as if afraid of something.

Seeing his boss's frightened face made the spy feeling bewildered, "Ah... No, it's not Meng... Lan...?" The man was unable to continue speaking as he felt something piercing his body.

Spurts blood* The man then looked down and saw a knife stabbing through his heart, blood flowing out from his mouth as he felt stunned not knowing what just happened.

Only when he heard a playful and bewitching voice from behind him that he showed a shocked expression as he recognized who was behind him.

"Ai~ you can't just~ say this lord's name~ without permission~" An enchanting voice was heard from behind the stabbed man.

The dying man mustered his remaining strength to look behind him only to be surprised in what he saw. The man was only able to utter one word.

"...D-Devil..." before he took his last breath and laid on the floor, pooled in his own blood.

Standing not far from him is a beautiful figure that could haunt everyone's dream wearing a mischievous grin on his exquisite face as he stares at the dead body under his feet with eyes full of mirth and indifference.

Chapter 54: 3.13 Second Small Star – She never love you but I only love him

Prime Minister Household

The spy took his last breath seeing the enchanting figure who took his life. Despite that his master showed no reaction to his subordinates death. His eyes only show slight surprise and tenderness while looking at his killer. Leaving this subordinate to die in confusion.

The Prime Minister did nothing for his servant's death and just put all his attention at the smiling figure of the young man before him. It was a huge smile which showed even his pair of canines, but those alluring crimson eyes, that is the same one as the woman he only loved possessed, only showed coldness of indifference and madness close to those lunatics that killed for fun.

With a knowing sigh, the elder man looked at the young man with pure excitement and joy in his eyes, "It's... really you...! Done playing sloth?" said the minister as he was delighted to see him before him as if seeing someone's figure over the lad.

It is Meng Anya, "Hm~ got bored of that. By the way there is something of yours this lord really wants~ give it to me~ Old Man~"

Ignoring the rudeness of the young man before him, the minister showed a delighted and pampering expression instead, "You can have anything as you want. I will give you anything!" replied the minister without hesitation.

Playing with the bloodied knife he used to kill a man just now, "Then~ give me your son, Yijun. I want him. No... He can only be mine~" answered Meng Anya.

Agreed without second thoughts "Yijun? Sure. You can have him, An'er!" The minister took a while after hearing the name Yijun.

The Minister then saw a sweet smile appear on the child's face which rendered him speechless.

This expression is so familiar to her smile. It was this expression that's the same as hers that made him love only her. Completely obsessed, wanting to possess and giving his heart to her. Only... she never once took it. The silence in the room left the atmosphere with a forlorn feeling, when a soft knock was heard that he returned to reality and allowed the entrance of the one outside the room.

A butler bringing a cart to serve coffee and snacks for his master and guest, entered. This old butler properly served the two inside the room turning a blind eye at the bloodied corpse on the floor. As if this kind of scene is something this old butler is used to, especially when that child drops by the minister's palace.

Lifting a cup of coffee served by the old butler, "Lao Fu, did I have a son called Yijun?" asked the minister to his butler who stood by his side to serve him.

The old butler showed a split-second change in his blank expression before answering, "Yes, Young Master Yijun is master's only legitimate son, but he was thrown out of the family. As of now master can only remember Young Master Yijun as the Master of Underworld City. The one Master hates the most." replied Old Fu.

"W-What!? That bastard...--" The minister shut up immediately when he heard a glass clinked as Anya lifted his cup of coffee.

CLINK! The Minister was dumbfounded and paused the words about to come out of his mouth. Remembering their conversation before the butler arrived the Prime Minister finally remembered the reason why this child visited his home tonight. He never expected that his most hated son is the one Meng Anya wants to have.

He then saw Anya seated at the couch before his desk enjoying his coffee as if he wasn't the one who caused the sound of things hitting the fragile cup holder plate under his cup.

Even the butler was looking at Meng Anya with an observing gaze. Silence spread inside the office. It was until Anya finished drinking his coffee that the conversation continued.

Meng Anya said with a gentle smile on his face, "You gave him to me. So, Mo Yijun is mine now. Which is why, you are forbidden to harm him, to assassinate him or touch his people and his land. What happened this afternoon should be the last you would attempt."

The two old men in the room would be a fool if they still couldn't understand what the young man wanted them to know. It's obvious that Meng Anya likes Mo Yijun. Causing the old butler, a relief in his heart while disbelief and envy in the minister's heart.

"W-Why... Why only him?! Why do you like him!? I loved your mother the same way, but she never reciprocates my feelings!! Why would a bastard like Mo Yijun have your heart when your mother didn't even let me try entering hers? What's the difference between me and Yijun!?"

The minister's outburst was heard in the vicinity. His tone was filled with disbelief, envy, jealousy, and hatred. After all the minister spoiled and treated the young man before him like his blood related son more than his real sons.

This man loves Meng Anya's mother to the point of obsession like how Yijun's feelings towards Anya but unlike Anya, his mother only loves his father, Meng Huang and didn't even give this old minister even a hint of hope to attain her heart. Which is why after she died, the minister treated her son like his own son giving him everything, he gave even more so than what he provides to his legitimate and illegitimate children.

That is why when the minister heard that Anya fell for one of his sons, a child that is born out of schemes, someone he hated the most for his outstanding capabilities, he couldn't accept it as reality. He was extremely envious. Why is it someone that doesn't even enter his sight be someone his beloved's woman's son someone to fall in love with? He remembers this child's sweet smile just now.

He knew that Meng Anya loved the son he hated the most, Mo Yijun, the same way this child's mother loved her husband.

A love that he can never have.

By then he felt that the world was unfair.

Meng Anya, "You've asked the wrong question. It's not the difference between you and A'Yi but the heart. My mother doesn't have the heart to accept you because to mother, her love can only be received by my father. Like how I love Yijun no matter whether he is your son or not!"

Meng Anya's answer struck the minister speechless. His mind turned blank and fell in daze. Disbelief, disappointment, and unfairness was shown within his old eyes. The minister felt dejected and despaired by the truth he couldn't accept. The room was once again quiet. Only when Anya finished his coffee that he prepared to leave.

"My business here is done. I shall take my leave." said Meng Anya.

The butler, Lao Fu, "Please let this old man escort you out my lord."

Meng Anya nonchalantly agreed, "Before I forgot. Old man removed your people within the city by morning else they will only die by my hands and... Direct or indirect if you dared to even leave a scratch on A'Yi then... This lord shall come visit to send you to an early grave, my future father-in-law~" said Meng Anya as he left the room with the old butler following him out.

The minister only sees him out with his gaze imprinting that familiar silhouette of the only woman he loved with all his heart.

By the hallway, the old butler was following Meng Anya to escort him out. There's only silence between the two but Anya couldn't ignore the questioning eyes that pierced his back.

Meng Anya spoke, "Speak. What do you wish to ask?"

Butler Fu asked, "My Lord... Do you really love Young Master Yijun?" there's a serious tone in his voice when he asks.

A small gentle smile appeared on the young man's face.

"I do... With my everything. Does this calm your heart's anxiety?" replied Meng Anya as he paused for a moment and looked at the old butler with eyes filled with endless love and obsession.

Though the child's eyes still showed his normal madness now there is calmness and playfulness. He believes that the child spoke of the truth.

Taking a calming sighed, "Sigh! Yes, it did calm this old man's heart." replied the butler with a kind smile sprouted from his aged face.

Meng Anya gave the old butler a snort before continuing to walk. "You should attend our wedding as A'Yi guardian. That old man won't attend it anyway."

The old butler watches Anya from behind with a gentle spoiling gaze. Thanks to his master's obsession with this child's mother, after the death of Lady Xue, his master's love and care were passed on to this child. It can be said that in the Prime Minister's eyes, Meng Anya is his son with no blood relation to him.

This child is his most beloved woman's child and loves the boy like his own. Even more so than he should towards his own blood related children. It was this old man who does the work of observing the child's daily life. If there is someone aside from this boy's family, it can be said that this old man knew things about Anya more so than other people. The house of the prime minister also knew the real identity of this beautiful child.

To this old butler Meng Anya and Mo Yijun can be considered as his grandchildren. movelusb.com

This old man knew that Anya is a genius with unparalleled IQ. He knew that the child left the company to fulfill his elders and mother's only wish for him to be a normal child. Attending school and making friends. He also knew that this child hated boredom, but still decided to complete his mother's wish and acted ordinary until that day the illegitimate child tried to cause him harm.

He knew what happened in the bar that night, he also knows the devious plan that the evil child tried to do and was planning to save Anya in case someone went out of this child's control. That night he coincidentally visited Young Master Yijun and overheard the plan of that evil boy. That bastard Meng Lan wanted to have Meng Anya be gangbang in his young master's place.

This plan is preposterous! When he was about to inform his young master about such a devious plan he witnessed Meng Anya personally destroy the mask of hedonism he wore above his true face and returned to that fearful devil that even his master feared. While watching in the shadows he even witnessed his young master's eyes sparkled with delight as he saw Meng Anya.

With his instinct and experience as an old timer, he knew what kind of gaze the young master is giving the young lord. That gaze is full of interest, desire, passionate love, and obsession.

Like how his master looked at Lady Xue.

When he witnessed that, this old butler felt that the young master is truly the master's bloodline. They both fell for the person they shouldn't have. Or so he thought so until tonight.

This old man only knew that these two children only met a few months ago but even he could see that the feelings they had for each other transcends that of common sense.

It is as if they've known each other for a very long time and the love they shared is unbreakable and full of obsession for each other.

By the time they've reached the front doors, Old Fu and Meng Anya were welcomed by a familiar man. The current season is early winter. Snowfall in the middle of the night had begun to descend from the sky. Standing by the entrance is this man having similarities to that of the minister.

Drop dead gorgeous, sharp chiseled jaw, perfected handsome feature, and godly sculpted body figure. Adding up his dangerous aura and sharp gaze.

With a half lit cigarette between his thin lips, anyone with eyes can see that this villainous man is well liked by the heavens. It can be said that this star's destined heavenly loved sons like Cao Junzi and Meng Lan couldn't even move a finger against this man.

This man called Mo Yijun has everything above that pair of protagonists.

This is a man that shouldn't be here, but seeing this man here.

Chasing after him and not letting him escape his grasps.

Waiting for his return without question.

Meng Anya only smiled.

'Right! This man has always been like this.'

Meng Anya's thought as a small smile appears in the corner of his lips.

Chapter 55: 3.14 Second Small Star – Who are you?

Outside the Prime Minister's Mansion

Meng Anya wasn't surprised to see Mo Yijun here. More like he had long expected that he would definitely be here when this man knew that he left his side. This man had always been like this. Every time, they've met, then fall in love and be obsessed with each other. It's already by instinct that either the two will wake up if one left the side of the other under whatever circumstances.

He looked at his love standing just there, surrounded by white snow, which even gathered on his head like cottons, on his arms hung a small size winter heat padded coat obviously for him, waiting for him to finish his business.

When Mo Yijun and his eyes meet, the latter's silvery irises will change from blank indifferent gaze to a love filled ones. As Mo Yijun spotted him, he walked towards him. As if it's his right, Anya allowed his man to put that warm winter coat on him, even wrapping that scarf from his own neck.

This man's face remained indifferent but his tone was soft like his gaze towards Anya, "Finished?" asked Mo Yijun, not even asking him why he is here.

"Un." Meng Anya reached out his hands upward towards Mo Yijun, whom the latter understood the reason for his actions and moved to carry him in his arms.

Meng Anya moved his hands around and took the other ends of the scarf on his neck to wrap it to Mo Yijun's neck and share the scarf with his husband. After then he slithers his arms inside his coat to hug him. Mo Yijun allowed his wife to do what he wanted and opened his coat further to let the little one inside before wrapping his coat to them both while carrying him.

When he saw Meng Anya leaned his head near his neck, he couldn't help but give those slightly pale lips a short kiss then peck his forehead before whispering softly.

Mo Yijun, "Sleep well, Baby."

Rendered speechless by the corner who was fed dog food at such a distance, Old Butler was stunned by the scene. This is the first time he had seen his young master pampered someone to such extent. Much less to see the young lord acted spoiled like that to someone even more so towards his father, Meng Huang.

The old butler flinched when he saw Mo Yijun gaze back at him as he immediately saluted and saw his young master's gaze move away from him and looked at the window of the second floor where the master's office resides. After half a minute Mo Yijun moves to leave the place.

"We're leaving." Said Mo Yijun to the old butler.

The old butler lowered his head respectfully, "Please be careful on your way, Young master, Young lord."

After which Yijun took his leave with his wife. Only when he saw that the car of Mo Yijun took off that he looked towards the place where the Young master stared, he then saw his master standing by the window watching Mo Yijun's car leave the Mansion's gates with an unreadable expression on his face.

A while after, the old butler had appeared before his master, he saw the prime minister standing by the window still looking outside in dazed until the car that just left was finally outside his line of sight. There was a long silence within the room, the old butler remained on standby waiting for orders that his master would give. He heard his master take a deep breath out, sighing.

"Old Fu, was that Yijun who picked An'er just now?" asked the Minister.

Old Fu, "Yes, master. He is the Young Master Yijun."

"I see."

The minister looked back to look at his butler with a serious expression on his face before he spoke.

"Pull out our people from Underworld City and announce that Underworld City as a legal premise of the country. Changed its name to Anyi City and called my lawyer to tell him I need to change my will." Said the minister.

After hearing what his master just said, the old butler couldn't stop himself from showing a disbelief expression on his old face even forgetting his manner before his master. What he just heard that now rendered him speechless and caught him off guard.

He would have never expected that his master would say those words which seems to show that he finally accepted Young Master Yijun as his rightful heir.

Old Fu in a state of skepticism, "M-Master... are you sure?"

The minister ignored his incredulous expression and sat back on his chair preparing to smoke.

"Yes. Sooner or later their relationship will be out of the closet. As they do, you should prepare a press conference announcing Mo Yijun as my scion. After my death everything of mine will be his. Only then when An'er revealed his identity that people will be able to accept Yijun as his partner. After all, An'er identity is even above mine as the minister. He is this country's only treasure. Yijun at least need my backing as the minister's son for those greedy old men to accept him."

Old Fu kept silent "..."

He understood what his master was saying. After all he has been by the side of the Young Lord ever since his master fell in love with the Lady of Xue. He also knew how important that child is to their country. This old butler also knew why his master made this decision.

Even though most of this decision is to clear a path for his young master, he knew that his master is only doing this for the young lord. Because for the master, the young lord is the most important person after Lady Xue. Young Master Yijun had never been the reason for this cold man's kindness.

The Prime Minister's obsession for the Lady of Xue even moves to Meng Anya and in his heart the young lord is even more important than his own son, Mo Yijun.

"While you're at it, go prepare special forces to protect those two in shadow. As well make an appointment with Meng Huang and Xue Ling. Go now." Said the minister while smoking.

Bow his head, "As you wish, Master." Replied Old Fu who then left to follow his orders.

Leaving the prime minister in his office wallowing in silence.

"Giving my son to An'er to protect him, should be enough repayment for putting him to danger. You will forgive me right? After all I am willing do anything for you, Meiyue." murmuring alone, the prime minister looked in the distance as if seeing a figure that haunts him in his dreams.

His standing figure in darkness gave the feeling of desolation and unexplained sadness.

Without knowing anything about the Prime Minister's plans, Meng Anya and Mo Yijun returned home in silence. As soon as they entered the bedroom Meng Anya noticed that the incense he left inside their room was gone, even the lingering scent was completely ventilated.

But never once Anya thought of asking his husband the question why the item that is supposed to keep a human asleep for the whole night took no effect on you. He only continues to move, turning a blind eye at the strangeness of his lover. After changing their clothes to pajamas, the two had never had any conversation. There's only silence between them.

Only when they both sat on the bed that Mo Yijun hugged Meng Anya from behind with the former leaning his head to the gaps of his wife's neck. Despite doing that this man remained silent, not intending to speak a single word. This action of his made the latter couldn't hold his temper and pulled at the hair strands of his husband.

Meng Anya, "Are you still not going to tell me anything, my husband?"

Mo Yijun kept his silence intending to give his wife deaf ears. "..."

Sighing as if he after his defeat, "Just answer the questions you wanted. If not just shake your head. I'm warning you if you dare don't give me answers, I will leave you here now!" said Meng Anya as his temperamental personality is out.

Mo Yijun didn't answer but Meng Anya felt that the arms around him tightened and pulled him even closer to Mo Yijun. He knew that his husband was willing to compromise with him, but the former continued to lay his head on his shoulder hiding his face.

Meng Anya: "Who are you?"

Chapter 56: 3.15 Second Small Star – Q & A [M]

Underworld City.

Mo Yijun's Mansion

Master's Bedroom

The couple had their first serious conversation between them. A conversation with regards to their real identities. Outside the identity of Meng Anya and Mo Yijun.

Meng Anya: "Who are you?"

Mo Yijun shook his head.

Meng Anya: "Are you born in this world as a baby?"

Mo Yijun: "Yes."

Meng Anya: "Do you know why you are here?"

Mo Yijun: "Collect the world's energy."

Meng Anya: "Wang Tian, Wan Lengya, Mo Yijun. Are they all you?"

Mo Yijun: "Yes just... they don't have the original memories. My soul is so powerful that staying in this state for too long will destroy this star."

Meng Anya (Startled): "...Then now..."

Mo Yijun: "Temporarily stop time."

Meng Anya: "...So you can't stay..."

Mo Yijun: "Yijun is still me."

Meng Anya: "But... no memories, right?"

Mo Yijun stayed silent. "....."

Meng Anya: "Do you know who I am?" Mo Yijun: "...Wife..."

Meng Anya (pulled Yijun's hair): "Answer properly!"

Mo Yijun: "Hei Anjing. Outsider. My wife."

Meng Anya: "Are you the one who put me in that system space?"

Mo Yijun: "...Yes and no..."

Meng Anya: "I told you to answer properly."

Mo Yijun: "....."

Meng Anya: "Explain it properly."

Mo Yijun shook his head.

Meng Anya (trembling in fear): "...You...!"

Mo Yijun hugs his wife tightly while shaking his head. Meng Anya sighed as he felt he couldn't force his husband to give him the answer he didn't wish to say. Especially if there are possibilities of him not being allowed to say it, that may cause harm to him if he ever told him something.

Meng Anya would never ignore this kind of possibility where his husband could be harmed. He moved his body to face his husband and held his husband's head on his hands to force him to look at him. When their eyes met, Meng Anya noticed that Mo Yijun's formerly silver irises turned completely black.

As he peers in it, he could almost see galaxies and stars converging almost instantly pulling Anya's eyes on it. Staring at each other's eyes without break,

Meng Anya's eyes became gentle as he smiled lovingly at his husband, "Hm~ just as I thought. Your eyes are really beautiful and interesting."

Mo Yijun just wrapped his hands around his wife's waist letting him look at his obsidian eyes as much as he wanted.

"Can you come to my system space after this life?" asked Meng Anya.

Mo Yijun answered honestly, "Not yet."

When Anya heard his answer, he was immediately delighted, "Not yet means in the future you can! One last question. What's your real name? I mean it's unfair you know that my real name is Hei Anjing but... I don't know yours." Said Anya while pouting.

Seeing his cute expression Mo Yijun chuckles as he smiles at his wife. Leaning his forehead to his wife's forehead and stared at each other's eyes within a short distance as he pulled him over to completely sit on his lap.

"Xiajie... My name is Ye Xiajie." Replied Mo Yijun with a smile on his face as he pecks his wife's lips.

"Ye Xiajie... Xiajie, un! Good name." said Meng Anya as he stretched out his hands towards Yijun's neck pulling him over and kissing him on his lips.

Mo Yijun moved his left hand wrapped around his wife's waist to hold up Meng Anya's chin and bowed his head kissing back Anya's lips. He pried his teeth open with the tip of his tongue which the latter allowed as he slightly parted his lips. Mo Yijun slipped his tongue in. Meng Anya felt something warm delve inside his mouth and glide across to capture his tongue.

Finally, Yijun's tongue entangled with his wife's tongue stirring him up. This time Yijun moved his left hand from Anya's chin to the back of his head pushing his head over to deepen their kiss. Anya didn't push him away, instead slid his fingers in Yijun's hairs, capturing a few strands to pull his head over to him and further intensify their entanglement. He gradually felt Mo Yijun's unique metallic scent with hints of Sandalwood slowly infiltrating him, wantonly spreading throughout his body.

Slowly losing his breath as his mind sluggishly turned blank from lack of oxygen. Mo Yijun felt his wife was a little out of breath. He then retreated slightly and exchanged their position gently laying down Anya to the mattress. After then, he lowered himself down and kissed her once again. This feeling was too thrilling as he even plucked his wife's nightclothes' button one by one slipping his left hand inside wandering above that soft white skin of his wife while his right hand slowly kneaded his waist and made its way down.

With Anya's body slightly trembling from his touch he gently teased his perking little peaks which rewards him sweet moans from his wife's lips influencing his lust further. At the moment their bodies are very close together. Meng Anya could clearly feel something hard against him then he saw his husband lowered his head to his neck and gave him ticklish kisses leaving traces to mark his territory.

Feeling the electrifying heat spreading out from his neck and chest, "Ah... unn..." while letting out a series of moans at every moment he felt his husband sucking on his skin.

"A-Are... going to...ha~ do it?" Pants and moans were echoing inside the room as Mo Yijun nibbled his wife's body.

"Y-You always say... only after... marriage...hum~" said Meng Anya as he trembles unconditionally every time his husband took a bite of him.

Mo Yijun suddenly pulled out his wife's pants then turned to his wife, letting her face his back. He then lifted up his wife's waist with his butt facing her. Meng Anya is still wearing his underpants, but his upper shirt was also unbuttoned hanging loosely on his back. Hugging the pillow under his face, he saw his husband removing his pants as he sneaked a peek with the corner of his eyes.

Welcoming his eyes with such a huge thing proudly standing. Meng Anya suddenly felt thirst as he gulps his saliva upon that sight as he watched his husband's naked figure eyes full of desire. Seeing his wife's lustful gaze, Mo Yijun chuckled as he crossed his lover's legs and lowered himself to deeply kiss his wife. While nibbling her ears he whispered,

"Not tonight, wife. But lend me your thighs okay?" whispered Yijun as he positioned his member to enter the gap of his wife's closed thighs. Mo Yijun lowered himself to nibble his wife's ear once again leaving a lingering alluring voice echoing in Meng Anya's ears, "Get ready, Jing'er~" as he bit his lover's ear.

Meng Anya gasped as Yijun bit her ears and felt his husband's naughty hands wandering once more on her waist kneading the soft flesh on it leaving slightly red marks from his fingers pinching it. When he felt his husband suddenly grabbing her waist pulling it over at the same time a huge and hot thing slid in between her thighs. He can feel Yijun's member sliding in and out of her thighs as he could feel the heat that seemed to burn the skin in his inner thighs while the thing sliding in between feels like racing towards something.

His thighs instinctively tightened, repressed moans escaping his gritted teeth as he felt those pair of big hands pinching the small perky cherries on his chest. He could hear his husband's silent pants while vigorously moving her waist. That tidal wave like sensation seemed to have devoured him, taking away the strength on his legs. The rubbing feeling that huge thing moving between her thigh and his own little brother made Anya feel a rushing pleasure beyond his imagination.

In the middle of it, he felt Yijun pull him over with a forceful hug as he his husband's constant pants was heard near his ears.

"Ha~ J-Jing'er... I'm almost..." Mo Yijun's husky voice was tickling his red ears as he felt him gnawing on his earlobes leaving teeth marks on it.

Meng Anya moaned as he felt Mo Yijun playing with his nipple while sucking on neck leaving kiss marks at every second. When he felt his husband stiffen as he heard a low groan coming from Yijun who bit him on his neck. "AHH!~" Anya couldn't help but give out a loud moan as they reached the peak together, covering the inside of his underpants with cum and leaving the condom on his husband to be filled with it. Mo Yijun constantly kissed his wife, nibbling on those swollen red lips.

He stared straight at that pair of exquisite crimson eyes which are now wet with tears, "Wife, time's up." Said Mo Yijun who gave his wife a small kiss.

Meng Anya watched as those galaxies filled obsidian eyes slowly returned to those silvery orbs. Not having any more strength to move after being played enough by his husband, he saw Mo Yijun's silvery eyes be muddled upon the scene he witnessed when his full memories as Ye Xiajie was once again sealed.

The Ye Xiajie in his memories were replaced by himself as Mo Yijun stared in space for a few seconds until he heard his wife's slightly hoarse and fatigue voice.

"A-A'Yi... I'm sleepy. Clean up, hubby~" said Meng Anya who pulled Mo Yijun by his neck and gave him a short kiss before fainting and entering his sleep.

"W-Wife...?" Returning to reality he saw his Anya fell asleep in his arms.

Mo Yijun decided to first ignore his inconsistent memories in his blurring mind as he composed himself, reaching out the tissue box on the side table to clean the messy traces of their actions before carrying his wife towards the bathroom and cleaning him up.

After cleaning both his wife and himself. He changed their clothes, Yijun laid his wife and himself to the bed preparing to sleep. Hugging his wife to his embrace with muddled memories in his mind, he just decided to sleep on it and ask his wife in the morning. As the sun rose, Mo Yijun's muddle-headedness was not cured.

When morning arrives,

Mo Yijun then watched his wife change his clothes in front of him in a daze. Seeing his sexy figure drilled with love marks he doesn't remember putting. Yijun unconsciously frowned in dazedness. When Anya saw his husband's expression, he understood his confusion but was unable to explain, so he could only comfort him by giving a kiss between his creased brows to flatten it.

Meng Anya hugged him and smiled, "Good Morning. Why are you frowning? A-Are you mad about last night? Is... Is my body not to your liking? I...I..." The smile on Anya's face disappeared as his eyes started to taint by tears as he looked like a bullied wife by his husband.

In panic Mo Yijun's confusion was thrown somewhere as he did his best to coax his crying wife pulling him to his embrace giving him gentle caresses and fleeting kisses to stop him from crying.

Hushing, "Hush~ don't cry. Don't cry baby. That's not true! Everything of yours, from your body, face, and soul, all of it. I love everything. It's just that... I feel like my memories of last night were a bit chaotic." Said Yijun.

"But you had drunk lots last night. Hubby, do you get muddle headed when drunk?" asked Anya, trying to give him excuses.

Mo Yijun thought, "This never happened before..."

"You checked if there's something wrong with the alcohol last night. Even though I felt a bit hot, I thought I only drank a glass last night." Said Meng Anya.

Meng Anya spoke to his system through his thoughts. "Exe, can you alter a small part of the memories of those people residing in the mansion? Just give their memories some gaps about what happened during dinner." while he ordered his system to add few memories to the other people inside the mansion about them accidentally serving a newly circulated wine slightly inlaid with aphrodisiac.

[I've done as you've ordered, Host.]

Before they head to the company Mo Yijun upon hearing that they accidentally served a wine with laced aphrodisiac last night was like a mad demon giving out punishment to his people who was told to double their original punishment of tripled training regime for a month. Having to do that hellish training regime for six times within 2 months.

They could only cry in their heart when they heard it, even Ye Baiyu was punished with the same thing though he must do it for 10 times instead of 6 as he was their captain and the one who ordered for the wine from the warehouse served unchecked. They escorted the great gods to the car and watched it leave.

In front of the gloomy group was Ye Baiyu who had tears on his face and an indifferent Lin Xia who was glaring at him.

"Huhuhu~ ten times~ I need to die ten times in that hell." Said Ye Baiyu in despair as he fell on the ground on all four limbs.

Behind him, the group of subordinates were kneeling for the same reason. After all their original punishment was doubled. The fun dinner they had last night turned to a hellish morning when they woke up. Only Lin Xia was standing as he watched this group of fools miserable on the ground like wilted mushrooms.

Scolding them is Lin Xia, "That's why I told you to check on the food and drinks properly! Saying that the things in the warehouse were checked thoroughly and there won't be a problem. Huh~" Lin Xia was stepping on Ye Baiyu's back like a S&M Queen as he glared down on him.

Ye Baiyu allowed himself to get scolded as he was used to it. He was after all Lin Xia's little servant and this time he was really wrong. "N-Next time. I will listen to Xia'er properly. I promise I will pay attention!"

"Hmph! If you are able to bring me to somewhere with a fine seafood meal course I might ask my lord to lessen your punishment, servant." Said Lin Xia.

Ye Baiyu was delighted when he heard that and immediately hugged Lin Xia's thigh with a joyous expression.

"R-Really~? I know a place. I will bring you to a high-class seaside restaurant and cook it personally for you. Xiaxia saved me~" said Baiyu who rubbed his cheeks on Lin Xia's thigh making the latter blushed in embarrassment and other things.

With a blushing red face he hit Baiyu on his head forcing the latter to let go of his thigh.

Hit* "Damn dog! Let go you pervert!" said Lin Xia while on the ground a plastered Baiyu was found.

Chapter 57: 3.16 Second Small World – Looks Painful

Starlight Company.

Meng Anya arrived in the company with his neck covered with a scarf following behind him is his loyal bodyguard, Mo Yijun. On his way to his office, they were blocked by Cao Junzi and Meng Lan by hallway. This CEO from Moonlight always looks at Meng Anya with eyes showing desires to possess him while the others show undeniable hatred flash through his eyes behind his glasses.

Seeing such clear emotions within those eyes made Meng Anya feel annoyed. He feels bored that he doesn't even need to do much for the protagonists to flaunt their existences to him. Whether it was desire or hatred, it would be easier for him to play with his toys as long as they wish to get involved with him. Though sadly right now he truly had no interest with this pair of fools.

"Good Morning, CEO Meng. It's my pleasure to see you here." Greeted Cao Junzi with a bright smile on his face. Beside him Meng Lan's fake smile felt colder than before as he stared at Meng Anya with murderous intent in his eyes.

Meng Anya ignored this annoying pair of protagonists while Mo Yijun who saw Meng Lan's murderous gaze couldn't help but give a warning gaze on the protagonist shou who immediately averted his eyes upon meeting the warning gaze of Mo Yijun. Decided to ignore the protagonist, Anya didn't even return Cao Junzi's greetings walking passed by him, he felt his hand being grabbed by the protagonist gong.

"Don't ignore me, please~ Anya~" said Cao Junzi with a flirty tone.

All the expressions of the other three couldn't be helped by change. Meng Lan frowns unconsciously. Mo Yijun glared at Cao Junzi like he wanted to kill him while Meng Anya stared at Cao Junzi with unconcealed disgust and annoyance on his face. Cao Junzi remained smiling despite seeing Meng Anya's expression as a smirk was imprinted on his face. This expression of his shows his arrogance and confidence as someone who would take a No for an answer.

When Mo Yijun was about to make his move to break those hands that dared to touch his wife, he saw Anya pull away his left hand and landed a strong slap on Cao Junzi's face without any hesitation. They've watched Meng Anya pull a handkerchief from his suit breast pocket, intently wipe the hand that touches Cao Junzi and throw it somewhere like he touches something extremely disgusting.

The whole scene was witnessed by the other three, leaving them all dumbfounded. They would never expect Meng Anya to never give Cao Junzi a face. An irritated and disgusted look was currently apparent on Meng Anya's beautiful face. They were all rendered speechless. Silence ascended within the hallway.

Until they saw Cao Junzi's face turned dark as he glared at Meng Anya. He couldn't stop his anger from flaring as he saw the former treated him like he was some filthy beggar whom he accidentally touched.

Raging Cao Junzi, "Y-YOU!?" He was about to grab Meng Anya once again only for Mo Yijun to push him away with force, making him bump the wall behind him.

"Ahh!!" Meng Lan couldn't help but scream when he saw Junzi flung by the wall with a huge force.

"Ugh! B-Bastard!" shouted Cao Junzi as he gave a death glare at Mo Yijun only to witness he was being ignored.

Mo Yijun asked worriedly to Anya, "Are you alright?" Gently checked on his wife's thin wrist only to see a slight bruise when Cao Junzi grabbed it. His face couldn't help but darkened further with anger.

Seeing the gloomy expression of Mo Yijun, "I'm fine, A'Yi." Said Meng Anya to his husband. The couple was intentionally ignoring the rest within their surroundings.

Being ignored on his face, Cao Junzi's anger flared and tried to retaliate once again only for Mo Yijun to pull a gun from his suit and pointed it on his forehead. Rendering everyone in the area stunned for a moment.

The first one to return to reality is Meng Lan, blinded by his love he tried to block the path of the gun by standing in front of Cao Junzi intending to protect his love.

Standing in front of Cao Junzi, "Stop! Brother, please stop your guard. Don't kill Junzi!" said Meng Lan.

Cao Junzi, who had seen his dear friend move in front of him to protect him, couldn't help, but feel his heart skip a beat. Seeing that the situation is getting worse Meng Anya spoke to his system in his mind.

Anya talking to his system, 'Exe, would it be considered against the heavenly law if my husband killed the protagonists?'

[Host don't need to worry. Host's husband is born in this star as an original resident, adding the fact that he is a villain, killing the protagonists will be accepted as reversal of fate and the heavenly laws of this star will accept it as right.]

An evil smirk ascent from the corner of Anya's lips, 'Good! Exe, I'll redeem a hypnotism item that will alter everyone's memory in this building except the two protagonists. Change that memory, make it that we four never came to the company in this whole day.' said Anya to his system.

[Host had redeemed an item from the mall called the Hypnotism Ball. The duration of this item is only one day. The location is set in Starlight Company's whole building. If the host wishes to make change please inform Exe. Thank you for redeeming an item. Host still has three chances to redeem an item from the system mall.]

With a playful smile on his face Meng Anya back hugged his husband and whispered something on his ear even teasingly nibbles his husband's ear rendering speechless of everyone especially Meng Lan and Cao Junzi. This shameless gesture from Anya startled everyone, but the instigator ignored the reaction of everyone and focused on teasing his husband instead.

This was enjoyment. A delight only he could do. Mo Yijun on the other hand was used to his wife's teasing, but that doesn't mean he would ignore it. He hid his gun and pulled the little incubus plastered on his back to his chest. Snaked around his arms to the slender waist of Anya with his palms supporting that soft butt.

Carrying his wife, he pulled over Anya and kissed him in retaliation. Meng Anya wrapped his arms around his husband's neck letting himself get carried and kissed. Meng Lan and Cao Junzi watch as the two kiss deeply without caring for the audience.

Stunned Meng Lan, "B-Brother!? You!..."

Cao Junzi on the other hand was mesmerized by the scene. Seeing Meng Anya's flushed cheeks with a hint of lust in those pairs of crimson eyes while almost being devoured by Yijun spark his desires further. If his heart skipped a beat once when Meng Lan used his own body to protect him.

Meng Anya's current lustful state sparked his desire to bed the latter, wanting this incubus cry under him. Noticing the tent on Cao Junzi's pants, Mo Yijun's mood worsened, and his face turned dark.

Gasp* "H-Hubby?" called Meng Anya while confused as to why his husband suddenly stopped kissing him.

Breaking the kiss out of nowhere Meng Anya suddenly got his face buried in his husband's chest as if wanting to hide him from everyone. He felt his husband fully carried him above his waist. He could only wrap his legs on Yijun's waist instinctively so he won't fall.

Mo Yijun upon securing his wife in his embrace kicked Cao Junzi's groin without any hesitation. Only the sound of an egg breaking was heard after. Followed by a painful scream of an almost dying man.

AAAHHHH!

Silvery eyes burning with thoughts of murder landed on Cao Junzi's squirming figure on the floor.

"Lusting after my wife. You do not wish for your life!" said Mo Yijun coldly as he looked down on him with murderous intent spread in his eyes. Those pair of silver eyes slowly turned black.

Cao Junzi saw the world collapse before him as he felt unimaginable pain between his legs. He wanted to cover it only for an agonizing pain that made him scream was spreading in his body. He could only curl his legs on the floor seated like a cooked shrimp.

Meng Anya in his husband's arms looked past his love's shoulders to joyously watch the scene. Giving Cao Junzi a mocking smile with his crimson eyes saying 'Serves him right!'.

Standing in the corner, the stunned Meng Lan saw his elder brother's smile full of ecstasy that he suddenly felt that the jealousy in his heart was cleared all of the sudden.

Meng Anya said, "Hubby let's go to the office. Just ignore them." while giving his husband's neck and cheeks with endless fleeting kisses. Mo Yijun just replied to his wife with a helpless sigh.

In the corner Meng Lan even saw the dangerous looking man carrying his brother, spank him on his butt once saying 'So naughty' to his brother who only giggled and gave the man a peck on his cheeks before they entered the CEO office.

Once the figure of the couple disappeared from his line of sight, he felt something tugging on his pants. Looking down he saw a weird faced Cao Junzi holding the corner of his pants while he looked up at him. Only then he remembers that Cao Junzi was with them. Meng Lan saw his distorted expression on his handsome face while covering his groin as his legs were curled in an ugly manner.

He couldn't help, but think twice. Why is it that he likes this man? He must be blind. He then calls for an ambulance and sends Cao Junzi to the nearest hospital.

Hospital.

VIP Area.

Cao Junzi's room.

"That bastard! Fucking bastard! I'll kill him. I'll fucking kill that Bastard! After that I'll take that damn slut Anya for myself and rape him in front of him!" said Cao Junzi as he totally lose his manners as his anger flares more. As his fury flares the elegant image he portraits was completely destroyed.

Seeing Cao Junzi's current state made Meng Lan love for him fade completely. Then thinking of the plans he made himself to dirty his brother, he couldn't think, but scolded himself for being blinded by his jealousy. He is now relieved that his plan of getting Meng Anya gangbanged failed, but the regret and guilt pricks his heart.

He doesn't know how he could amend for those things he had done behind his father and brother's back. First he decided to return home soon and ask for his father's forgiveness.

While the protagonist was gong, after getting his groin which is now half smashed but still usable, Cao Junzi's mind was now filled with anger. He wanted to kill that man who Meng Anya allowed to possess him and take him as his trophy. Seated beside him as he sensed his friend's former crush's thoughts. Meng Lan could only scold him in his heart.

That person, his brother-in-law is someone his dad personally invited to protect his brother. There is no way his brother-in-law's background is something easy to fight with. Just the fact that his two-faced brother acted spoiled towards the man is enough proof that his brother-in-law isn't a good choice for an opponent. His elder brother never picks someone normal. Everyone who stood by his side is abnormal in some ways. Like Lin Xia who can do anything as long as you pay him enough.

With a frown on his face, "Whatever you plan to do. Don't you dare do it, Junzi." warned Meng Lan.

Cao Junzi, blinded by anger, glared at him, "What!? Are you going to tattle on me!? Don't forget you have done more behind the scenes of Starlight and plan more to make your brother disappear!" said Cao Junzi.

"I know. That's why I'm going to stop everything now. Before I only wanted to have Starlight for one reason but..." Meng Lan stared at Cao Junzi before sighing, "That one reason is gone now." said Meng Lan before preparing to leave.

But before he can get past the door, Cao Junzi's menu blocks his path and instantly restrains him.

"Junzi!" Meng Lan called but Cao Junzi turned a deaf ear on him. "What are you going to do!? STOP! My brother had never been a forgiving man. You're gonna get yourself killed!"

"No matter what I wanted to have him. You are still his brother. I'll free you when I marry him." said Cao Junzi.

Meng Lan, "You are crazy! Stop it! Let me go! Let go!" One of the men forced him to faint.

"Go send him to the villa. Don't let him escape and... don't harm him." said Cao Junzi as he watched his men take Meng Lan away and his gaze was reluctant.

Cao Junzi feels that if not for Meng Anya, the one whom he will be attracted to will be Meng Lan. But Meng Anya's bewitching existence seems to cloud his mind. Like how a devil seduces his prey to lose everything including their soul and their mind just to get whatever they desire.

Chapter 58: 3.17 Second Small Star – Before the Storm

Meng Lan had gone missing for a few days. He didn't go home for a week and never called even once. Meng Huang finally felt something happened to Meng Lan which is why he visited his son at the company.

Upon entering the CEO office he saw his precious son seated on Mo Yijun's lap naturally while doing his work. With the latter's arms wrapped around Anya's waist hugging him from the back, they were talking about work.

A project about Anyi City which used to be called the underground city.

Meng Huang with a dark face, fuming in anger, "D-Damn brat! L-Let go of my precious son!" said the doting father of Meng Anya upon entering the CEO office.

The couple just looked at the fuming figure of their father with innocent expressions on their faces saying, 'Why are you here?'. When the old man saw such mirrored expressions on the couple made him get more angry.

Meng Huang, "An'er get off him. Else you'll have to be separated until your marriage day!"

Hearing such convincing threats from the childish old man of theirs, the two can only reluctantly separate from each other.

After all it took a long time before they formally convinced this old man to accept their engagement. Though the minister's secret visit had more substantial effect when he came over to talk to Meng Huang and Xue Ling formally asking for Meng Anya to be engaged to his only legitimate son, Mo Yijun. As for the content of their adult conversation the couple of course knew thanks to the surveillance system Galaxia who allowed them to watch the live feed of these adult's conversations.

To summarize the conversation, the Prime Minister had sold his son, Mo Yijun to Meng Anya. He promised to give everything owned by the Minister's house to Anya after the two got married. Except for the minister position reserve for Mo Yijun almost everything was presented to Anya as a dowry by this Prime Minister. Of course, at the beginning Meng Huang is not willing to let his son be with Mo Yijun.

At first he thought that the boy lied to him as Mo Yijun never told him that he was the hidden lord of the underworld whom he made business with a few more times in the past. Meng Huang had always thought that the Lord of underworld to be an dangerous old man, never would he have expected it to be the same young man who instantly replied to his issued task 'Looking for the strongest bodyguard'.

He should have thought it through. After having business with the underworld, the latter side never accepted his tasks on the same day he issued it. It usually took a few days or a week before his task got approved. Only for that last task of looking for his darling son's bodyguard that the underworld had replied immediately. Much less for the real lord to come over his house playing the role of his darling son's bodyguard himself.

If his brother-in-law, Xue Ling didn't talk to him over the intimate relationship of the children and that his darling son loves Mo Yijun a lot. He would never accept the offered engagement of this treacherous Prime Minister who had a deep rooted crush towards his own wife. Tsk! He knew what kind of obsession this old bastard feels towards his deceased wife. If this man didn't treat his darling son as his most precious one in the world, he wouldn't allow this man to live.

It took a few days before their engagement was officiated. But their marriage was postponed as they still needed to find the missing Meng Lan who suddenly disappeared after that day Mo Yijun confronted Cao Junzi almost making the latter the last eunuch in China. The couple knew where Meng Lan is, using the Surveillance System Galaxia, but Meng Anya is not willing to save him.

Within the three chances he had given Meng Lan, two of it had been used up. First is when he schemed to steal their company and second is when he had planned to gang rape his elder brother. He only had one chance left to make an action that would convince Meng Anya to spare him. Not helping him is Anya's decision, he wanted to see how Meng Lan would move when the person he loves still wanted to hurt Meng Anya. Whether he will choose his family or the person he loves.

Moreover Galaxia is a main system that only Meng Anya and his husband could access while the control for the subsystem Milky Way is under Lin Xia and his lover, Ye Baiyu.

Few days later the engagement between them was secured. The Prime Minister's House had opened a Press Conference introducing Mo Yijun as the only legitimate heir for the Minister's throne. Of course, the relationship between Meng Anya and Mo Yijun was revealed on the same day. Mo Yijun's reputation soared after that conference. Many ladies from the upper spectrum wanted to have their daughters or sons be betrothed to Mo Yijun.

It didn't take long for news about Meng Anya not being suitable for Mo Yijun to spread online. The couple choose to ignore it. Though Mo Yijun secretly ordered Lin Xia and Ye Baiyu to take control of the news online making sure to spread it more. In the end, the group of old men from the government couldn't hold back their anger seeing the name of the most precious pearl of their country getting tarnished in such a way. To clear Meng Anya's bad rumors, they had no other choice but to reveal his other identity.

Few days after that Meng Anya's hidden identity as the country's precious pearl was revealed. The news and facts about his hidden identity rendered everyone speechless.

Meng Anya, globally known as the devilish world genius 'Odin'. His identity has always been highly confidential. His inventions like Artificial Intelligence controlled systems like 'Meteor' was widely known under his name as Odin.

Meteor is an information security system used to gather information globally with highly secured system firewalls. The government uses this system to catch wanted criminals and prevent hackers from taking over their country's database. He also helped in inventing precise radar and new invented military weapons in secret for the country. These are some few things Meng Anya had given to the government as an offering for his freedom. He will provide them innovative inventions in exchange they protect his identity as Odin. Even those theories under nano materials were perfected by him as well.

They even know his extremely high technology new invention. The Artificial Womb that combines people's genes to create a baby which is not that different from a baby from a natural birth of a woman. The duration for the baby to be born is the same as natural birth. After 9 to 11 months the parents will be able to bring home their baby with them. The first baby that was successfully born from AW (Artificial Womb) is a baby whose parents were a pair of same sex couple who worked under Odin.

Currently their baby is already one year old and there are no problems with the child at all. The first baby got both parents' features and at sight knew who the parents were. This godly invention that creates even a new life even made Odin more famous especially towards those same sex couple whose dream is to have a child of their own. They were extremely delighted when the facilities for AW were opened to the public.

Numerous same sex couple came over to get enlisted. They were tasked to donate any amount which will be used to make more facilities worldwide. The truth is that no one had expected him to be Odin. At first when the engagement between him and Mo Yijun were announced, they thought that Mo Yijun was blind for choosing a hedonist young master like Meng Anya as wife and was disappointed.

But after learning about Meng Anya being Odin, they felt that the two were meant together. Both identities were highly classified, and they saw how they love each other when they re-watched their engagement ceremony. Mo Yijun's hands have never left Meng Anya's waist the whole night.

When eating the two shared utensils and feed each other. They even saw the scene when Meng Anya fell asleep that Mo Yijun placed him on his lap hugging him to his embrace letting him sleep as much as he wanted. Even when the party was over Meng Anya was carried by Mo Yijun in his arms to their car.

Their love was well known and globally accepted except for one.

In a secret villa under the Cao Family.

A well decorated living room with 24 inches flat tv was hanging on the wall.

Cao Junzi, who is currently holding the remote with his trembling hands, is currently watching the television which broadcasted the rerun of the Engagement Ceremony between Mo Yijun and Meng Anya. Both Cao Junzi and Meng Lan under house arrest were shocked by Mo Yijun and Meng Anya's identities.

One is the next in line for the throne of Ministry while the other is a precious pearl of their country. It can be said that Mo Yijun was the next minister in line to have the right power to be able to protect their

country's treasure which is Meng Anya. Odin, the founder of the newly created global system, Helix, a subsystem under the Milky Way.

Helix is an AI controlled system which connects the whole reality into a world called Virtual Reality. Together with a worldwide distribution of VR connectors in the form of helmets, chips, and lifesaving capsules, which allows one to enter the Virtual World. Virtual World can be considered a new world controlled by the allied countries leaders with China in lead.

Odin created this new world allowing vast new resources which can be contributed to the globe. Because of this, many wanted to kidnap Meng Anya like in the original plot, but under the severe protection of Mo Yijun, who eliminated the culprits on spot, was able to control the others with fear of his defying strength, cruelty and mercilessness.

In China he was called Yan Luo (King of Hell), while outside the country he is known as Loki. Because of these achievements, Meng Anya's task to repair the World Error is about to be completed. Once his lifetime for this world ended, this world was scheduled for a reset and upgrade. Making this little small star evolve to a semi-futuristic world in the future.

On the other hand, unable to bear his envy and jealousy, Cao Junzi threw the remote to the screen before him, the sounds of something breaking was heard. The screen of flat television before them was fragmented. Meng Lan was not able to escape on time making a few shards to scratch his arm which he used to protect his face.

CRASH!!! Blood was flowing on Meng Lan's arms, but his expression was indifferent as if he doesn't feel the pain of his bleeding arms at all. After being imprisoned in the villa without being able to escape or contact even his family he had long lost his love and kindness for Cao Junzi.

If not for the fact that he heard from the servants of this villa that his father and brother were doing everything to look for him, he would have long taken his life in despair.

In rage Cao Junzi, "That bastard! Bastard!!! Next Prime Minister!? Who the hell are they kidding!? He doesn't have that right!?"

Rebuke Meng Lan, "He is the only legitimate son of the current Prime Minister. If it's not brother-in-law to be seated next in line as the Minister, then no one has the right."

Cao Junzi grabbed Meng Lan by his collar in anger, "Do not call him brother-in-law! Only the Business Emperor is as worthy as Meng Anya's other half!!!"

Meng Lan glared at him with eyes full of hostility. "You do not deserve my Big Brother at all!!!"

Hearing the words Meng Lan just said made the rage inside his mind berserk. With his thoughts cloud with anger Cao Junzi suddenly grabbed Meng Lan's throat intending to strangle him. He's eyes reddening in fury, clouding his mind with nothing but anger.

Cao Junzi in rage, "Take it back! There's no one but me who deserves Anya more. If he cannot become mine, then... No one else would be able to do so!"

Meng Lan choked badly when he felt the hand wrapped around his neck lessen in strength.

Coughing...! Wheezing...~

Cao Junzi who calmed down for a moment when he heard Meng Lan's constantly coughing, then seeing the reddish strangle marks on Meng Lan's slender neck, he couldn't help but felt slight guilt in his heart. Though his eyes remained cold and indifferent as he looked at Meng Lan unconsciously, worry glinted from within those cold irises as he saw Meng Lan's miserable state because of his berserk actions.

He couldn't understand his feelings. He wanted to possess Meng Anya but looking at Meng Lan he felt that in this world this man should be the person he is supposed to love. But controlled by his jealousy, lust and greed, his thoughts focus on wanting to have Meng Anya. Burying his adoration and feelings towards the Meng Lan to his subconsciousness.

Preparing to leave the place, he first left orders to his people to call a doctor to treat Meng Lan and kept him locked up in his villa.

"Call my private doctor. Don't let him escape. Commence the plan for tonight 's party." Said Cao Junzi before taking his leave.

Not noticing that Meng Lan's eyes, whose head was lowered, were emitting coldness and disappointment that never would he have expected from before. Meng Lan completely lost his love towards Cao Junzi and his heart slowly tainted with hatred and disgust. His heart had been completely broken the moment this man had treated him worse than before. In his heart he couldn't help but blame himself for being blind. Like this kind of man, is he brain damaged?

Chapter 59: 3.18 Second Small Star – Cao Junzi's Plan

Evening.

A party will commence under Starlight Company.

It's a Christmas party the company scheduled before Christmas eve.

The party is hosted at a high-class hotel which Lin Xia and Ye Baiyu made preparations with. It's a formal party whose special guests range from elite clans to international famed figures. Of course the main attraction is none other than the power couple of Odin and Loki.

Most of the guests knew that the lazy Odin would never pay too much attention to them, which is why most of the guests were opening conversation with Mo Yijun, who is always by Meng Anya's side.

[Host. the protagonist gong planned to separate you from your husband after asking someone to drug you. After that he planned to rape you. The protagonist shou had just escaped from the protagonist gong's hidden villa after taking a gun from one of the guards that the protagonist gong left to watch over him. He seems to want to end everything with the protagonist gong.]

Meng Anya talking to his system in his mind. 'Good. Send an anonymous text to Meng Lan about the whole plan of Cao Junzi. Indicate the room and time. Make it so he will be able to get access to the room's card.'

[Understood, Host!]

The velvety dark of night air became cooler as the black carpet on the sky condense with looming thick dark clouds. Pure white snow slowly falls on earth dyeing the original color of the land with purity of

whiteness. Within the highest building, lighted by numerous lights. A room full of varieties, food and drinks served by men wearing uniformed suits to formality.

The guests were enamored with elegant music as they enjoyed an evening banquet. Within the spacious hall, people were in groups enjoying alcoholic drinks accompanying them in their casual conversation. Only at the center of the largest group a familiar looking couple were surrounded by people of all walks of life. Politicians to businessmen. Celebrities to models. Scientist to Professors.

They all wanted to surround the couple. Only when they notice that the little beauty starts to look grumpy does the dangerous looking man beside him show a pampering action to calm him down. After that the latter pulled the rest of the guests to slightly distance themselves from the little beauty and gave him space he wanted. With Meng Anya freed from all the formal greetings and casual conversation, he let his husband move a distance to entertain their guests.

This eccentric behavior of his is already a trademark which most people who knew him know. Everyone knows that Odin hates the crowd of strangers surrounding him the most. A moment later a waiter approached him offering him some drinks, saying that a distinguished guest sent it for Meng Anya to enjoy.

Respectfully greeted Meng Anya, "Sire. A guest sends a surprise drink for the Sire to enjoy. Would you like to have it?" asked the waiter acting servile towards Meng Anya though he is someone who serves the Cao Family.

[Host. The drink is drugged with a dose of Aphrodisiac and sleeping pill. Would the Host like to redeem a cure in the Mall?]

Meng Anya said to his system. 'Humming* No need, Exe. Instead I will redeem myself as a mind stabilizing pill.'

[Host, Mind Stabilizing Pill will only soothe your mind and let you have control over your body.]

Meng Anya, "I know. As long as my mind isn't clouded, I can have full control of my body~~"

[Redeemed Mind Stabilizing Pill from the System Mall. Host is still able to redeem two more items for this world.]

Meng Anya smiled playfully as he accepted the served drink by the waiter and secretly took the pill together with the drink. After a while later he acted as if the drug acted and fake to lose consciousness. The fake waiter secretly carried him away from the hall without incurring the eyes of the people within the party which seems impossible.

It was Meng Anya who lent him help by using the hypnotizing ball and making it so the other people would not notice him taking Meng Anya away. The effects were shortened for 15 minutes before it stopped working which is why even Mo Yijun forgot about his wife for a moment of time. Meng Anya was brought to the room where Cao Junzi is waiting. He had his people place the half-conscious Anya on his bed.

With the effects of the drugs, Meng Anya's face was flushed red as he was feeling hot all over his body. The tingling sensation of his drugged body made him fidget listlessly while slightly panting from the effects of the aphrodisiac.

Seeing such a lustful Anya on his bed made Cao Junzi who was enjoying the scene feel aroused with eyes filled with desires. He was excitedly removing his clothes one by one as his eyes were on the fidgeting drugged crimson face of Anya on the bed.

On the other hand, within the hotel's party hall, Mo Yijun's eyes flickered with darkness as he felt something was used to hypnotize his consciousness. He looked around the hall looking for the unknown he felt something or someone is missing, only his clouded mind made him completely uneasy as if he was forgetting something extremely important to him.

Seeing the hall's entrance widely opened, a familiar figure of a missing man entered his line of sight. Wearing clothes dirtied with dry blood and dirt, unfamiliar blue irises but what caught Mo Yijun's attention is that extremely familiar dye of dark chocolate colored hair. As if he knew someone who owns the most beautiful shade of brown pair with an alluring pair of phoenix shaped crimson orbs, seeing a blurring face with it Mo Yijun felt a slight headache as he tried to remember who that person is.

Only when Ye Xiajie took control of his body for a few seconds, helped him be freed from his wife's little hypnotizing item that Mo Yijun completely freed himself from hypnotism.

A dark and dangerous expression appeared on his handsome face. Seeing such murderous expressions on Mo Yijun made the guests instinctively move away from him. Then they heard him shout.

"BAIYU! Contact the police. Have our people prevent others from leaving the hotel. Inform my father, father-in-law, and Big Uncle that Cao Junzi and Meng Lan are in the hotel. Lin Xia handles the guests!" commanded Mo Yijun before running out of the party hall to follow Meng Lan.

Using Galaxia on his phone he asked the system to show him his wife's current situation. Seeing the scene inside the room where Cao Junzi is about to jump on his wife, anger filled his mind like a berserk beast. His eyes reddened in fury and anyone who saw his face was frightened to death.

After seeing the change of expression on Mo Yijun's face after Ye Baiyu informed the old men about Cao Junzi and Meng Lan being in the hotel. They've checked the surveillance camera. When they saw a video of an unconscious Meng Anya being carried to the room where Cao Junzi reserved made the faces of these three old men turned dark in immense anger.

Meng Huang, "BASTARD! Someone get me this beast's family!"

Xue Ling, "Go grabbed the people under Cao Family. Anyone who dares to help them make sure they pay the prize!"

Minister, "GO! Get the special forces to join. I want this bastard's clan to not exist by morning!!"

Meanwhile inside Cao Junzi's room, half naked with only his pants unbuckled he approached the sleeping Meng Anya. He reached out for his flushed cheeks caressing it lovingly. Such a disgusting touch made Meng Anya unable to bear acting like he was completely intoxicated with aphrodisiac.

Much less for him who is only used to close skinship with his husband, Cao Junzi's touch made him feel nausea despite the effect of the medicine. Anya's glistening eyes, bright red lips and abnormal body temperature were the effect of the drug making him slightly weakened. Seeing such a seductive sight made Cao Junzi clenched his jaws, feeling a wave of courage as he noticed the softening of the beauty's actions.

Cao Junzi reached out and grabbed the other party's hand, pressing him down the other onto the bed, thoroughly overwhelming them. He felt that the soft body underneath him was very hot igniting his desire further. With a lustful smile on his face he looked at the glaring beauty man under him, the heat making him feel extremely strange and arousing. Meng Anya was unexpectedly silent which made the courageous Cao Junzi to make his move in his craving.

He started to unbutton Anya's suit little by little while licking his lips in yearning. When he slid in his hand within the messy suit of Anya, he felt burn from the hotness of the soft skin under his palms. Slightly wondering his hands to explore inside the clothes he suddenly heard soft muttering from those bright red lips.

Muttering

Panting in excitement, "Anya~..." Cao Junzi lowered his face, wanting to see Meng Anya's lustful painted face in his imagination.

But he was rendered speechless, the face of Meng Anya was dazed.

Coldness and indifference were imprinted on those crimson colored eyes as his flushed face was calm with nothing but stillness as if he wasn't drugged at all. Then he was murmuring nonstop a single word.

"Disgusting. Disgusting. Disgusting. Disgusting. Disgusting. Disgusting. Disgusting."

Meng Anya's current expression and endless murmuring made Cao Junzi feel like he was done with a bucket of cold water returning his thoughts to normal in that instant. Such insane Anya is something he has never seen before. Within those crimson eyes shows endless feelings of destruction, death, and blood.

Seeing the depths of Anya's eyes glinting with sharp silver made even Cao Junzi shiver as he felt death looming over him. Once those dazed irises locked on him, he knew that something bad would happen. When he suddenly loosen his hands which held the other party's hands, Meng Anya's crimson eyes moved to look at him.

If it's before then Cao Junzi would be delighted as if he got the world in his hands but the eyes that landed on him were only filled with madness.

Meng Anya's usual playful tone turned to something extremely cold.

"Done already?" asked Meng Anya to Cao Junzi who instantly got off him wanting to escape from him.

The changes in Meng Anya was so great that even his system felt chills when he saw that his own host's playful demeanor suddenly disappeared and changed to something completely apathetic and emotionless.

[H-Host? Are you...okay?]

The system tried to talk to his host, but he got no response and felt that the aura surrounding his host changed to something extremely dangerous and extremely powerful.

Within his system space a warning of the heavenly laws taking notice of Meng Anya's changes were ringing in their heads. If one got out of the building they could see that the evening sky was forming

cracks as if it was being fragmented to pieces like a broken mirror. The system couldn't help but tremble when he saw his host's emotionless gaze as if nothing was made to enter his eyes.

His usual mischievous aura changed to something that made even him a system, meant for execution, hard to approach his host. He was trembling out of something he couldn't understand why. but then the fear within made him stopped from talking as he continued to stare at his host.

Meanwhile, Cao Junzi was the most affected by Meng Anya's changes. He was backing away from him like he was seeing a monster. Cao Junzi watched as Meng Anya moved his body from the lying position to a seated one.

His emotionless crimson eyes now turned with rims of silver light currently locked on Cao Junzi's as if he was preyed on.

He heard Meng Anya say something. "Exe. Redeem an item that will regenerate his limbs and blood that will not allow him to die unless he burns himself alive." Said Anya to his system but he didn't say it in his mind but with his mouth which Cao Junzi heard with his own ears.

[Host... this is...]

Meng Anya, "It's not against the rules. He will not die by my hand and he will still die with his original lifespan but unless he burns himself alive he won't be able to take his own life."

[I've redeemed a Zerg Pill for Host. Upon intake, it will make the body endlessly regenerate like Zerg but still have a human's lifespan. Host can now redeem only more items from the system mall.]

Cao Junzi watched as a black pill appeared out of nowhere when a monotonous voice answered to Meng Anya request. Once he blinked his eyes once the seated Anya on the bed appeared before him, grabbed his jaws, and forced him to eat the black pill. Meng Anya waited for a few minutes for the pill to take effect.

Cao Junzi felt something was crawling inside his body but unable to point out what it was. All he knew that it was because of that pill Meng Anya fed him. When he looked up to see Anya he felt something hit his chin with enough force that bent his neck. He even heard a cracking sound of his bone as his line of slight tilted when his neck was broken by Anya's kick.

Immense pain hit his being as he screamed out his lungs, but Anya didn't give him time to rest as he was beaten up with strength enough to kill a human. He was punched, kicked and stomped to the point his bones were fractured but he also felt the after pain of his bone being cured at every minute it was broken.

Every time Anya broke all his bones on his body, twisting it in all unbelievable angles possible and waiting for a few minutes for his body to once again return to normal. In this cycle of being broken, Cao Junzi felt he was going insane in pain, fear, and despair. After all, before him Meng Anya is covered in his own blood with his emotionless face and his crimson eyes full of mirth as he gets beaten up and then regenerated at cycle. Within those eyes was madness that enjoyed his suffering and despair.

When the people arrived inside the room the bloody scene of Meng Anya covered in blood and a mashed body of Cao Junzi which is slowly returning to normal only to be beaten back to a mush by Anya

rendered them speechless. Even the angered Meng Lan couldn't help, but let go of the gun in his hands when he saw this gore and unbelievable scene.

Just a few moments after his arrival, Mo Yijun arrived in the place as well. Once Meng Anya who is covered in blood from head to toes noticed their arrival, a beautiful smile appeared on his blood covered face. If not for the blood on his body and the beaten meat like body of Cao Junzi under his foot, they would think that Meng Anya is just a kind beautiful man.

A smiling Anya, "Ah~ You came! Lan I made it so that your love will not die even if his body was beaten to death." Said Meng Anya to his brother who suddenly ran to the corner to puke.

Pukes~ This is the sound of Meng Lan suddenly puking in the corner after seeing the scene before him

Meng Anya said with a smile, "Hubby~ you're too late~ this thing suddenly touched me, and it felt so disgusting. I made sure to beat him to death a few times to calm my anger~" When he noticed his husband's arrival, Anya happily shared his achievements.

The sweet and satisfied smile on his exquisite face made him look like an angel but the red blood that taints his face and soaked his clothes crimson made him look like a devil who just finished playing with his prey. A beauty that shows a contrasting figure.

Chapter 60: 3.19 Second Small Star – I'm Sorry

At the Hotel Room.

With a puking sound of Meng Lan in the background, Mo Yijun just looked at his wife who wears madness on his eyes and his body covered in blood. From the scene before him, the blood seems to be from the Cao Junzi splattered on the floor like a grounded meat. novelusb.com

The only difference is that the grounded meat was moving on its own slowly returning to its original shape as Cao Junzi. Mo Yijun was shocked to the point that his mind was in breakdown, Ye Xiajie had to take over the body as his silvery eyes turned completely black. Ye Xiajie showed no shock in his face as he could only smile bitterly at his wife's antics.

Sighing for a moment, "Hah~ you overdid wife." Replied Ye Xiajie as he flicked his fingers, reversing the time of the whole world.

Of course even Meng Anya, Meng Lan and Cao Junzi were affected, only Mo Yijun was unaffected. Meng Anya's memories were not erased as he is an outsider though his current body isn't spared from the Time Reversing.

Time reversed and everything was undone. Even the Zerg Pill, Anya fed to Cao Junzi was reimbursed and returned to the system. Ye Xiajie even sealed Mo Yijun's memories of Anya covered in blood. The scene was reverted to the part where Anya was supposed to be underneath Cao Junzi.

Once the time returned to normal Ye Xiajie acted like he just arrived before Meng Lan and witnessed the scene where Cao Junzi is about to rape Meng Anya. He instantly pulled Junzi off his wife's body and covered the latter's messy appearance with the blanket hiding him from others. Though the reason was because he doesn't want the latter to struggle and leave him in midst of anger.

After all he made his move to reserve his time without his permission. Moreover Anya wasn't able to escape his spell because he did it when he caught Anya in surprise. Once Cao Junzi was thrown out of the room, Meng Lan and others arrived.

Seeing Cao Junzi's half naked self and Mo Yijun protectively hugged Meng Anya who is completely covered in a blanket that they knew what happened. Cao Junzi tried to rape Meng Anya and gladly Mo Yijun arrived on time to save him.

Meng Huang asked worriedly, "Yijun... how's my son?"

"H-He's drugged. I need to... please leave father-in-law." Replied Mo Yijun.

Xue Ling and the minister upon understanding his words pulled away that doting parent out of the room. Together with them the dumbfounded Meng Lan in rags, took their leave. They closed the door of the room, even locking it after them. As soon as the other people left to give them privacy, Meng Anya freed himself from the blanket covering him and even forcefully removed the arms wrapped around him.

When Ye Xiajie tried to hug him once again, he could only stop when he heard his wife's emotionless tone calling his name and his out of emotion face.

"Let go, Ye Xiajie." Said Meng Anya, he's voice is completely indifferent.

Ye Xiajie knows that he is angry and didn't dare to go against his wife. He watched as Meng Anya ignored his presence and walked towards the bathroom, even closing the door with a force. He heard a loud sound of the door closed banged. Then he heard shower sounds and knew that his wife was taking a bath.

Only when the bath was taking too long that it even lasted more than an hour that Ye Xiajie walked towards the bathroom to coax his angry wife. He heard a sound of someone puking inside the room and he knew that something was wrong with his wife. He ran inside the bathroom in worry. The scene inside devastates him.

He saw his wife still wearing his clothes seated inside the shower room on his knees while puking everything inside his stomach. He was even grabbing his neck with force that his skin broke and started bleeding. It is as if he wanted to scratch the inner of his throat to stop himself from puking but unable to do so.

Puking and sounds of water falling

Seeing his wife's current state made Ye Xiajie feel immense discomfort in his chest. He forcefully entered the shower room and hugged his wife. Ignoring the puke and all on the ground as he grabbed the hands on his neck stopping him from additional self-harm. He expected his wife to struggle in his embrace, but he only felt his soft body fall on him. He can hear his wife whimpering.

"Huhu~ I feel so disgusting... Hubby~ it's so disgusting. Why...? Why didn't you let me kill him~" said Meng Anya while crying as he trembles within his husband's arms.

The sobbing cries of his wife resounds inside the bathroom which almost made Ye Xiajie crazy. He can only hug his wife not knowing the reason why his wife is acting in such a way. He knew that nothing bad

happened between Meng Anya and Cao Junzi as they clearly saw Anya beat the latter to death covered in blood.

His wife is strong and will never allow others to touch him. Indeed he is correct that Hei Anjing is strong. Who could have expected that Hei Anjing is touch averse? With the only exception of his family members and Ye Xiajie, no one was able to touch him intimately. As long as their clothes that separate him and others, hugging is fine. A short hand shake is also fine. Which is why when Meng Huang hugged Meng Anya, he showed no sign of rejection as there's clothes between them.

But once a stranger tried to touch his body directly or touch him intimately beyond his clothes, Anjing snapped. Which is why when Cao Junzi directly put his hand inside his clothes and touched him like how his husband did, that his rejection flared. This is the reason why Hei Anjing wanted to kill Cao Junzi only when his calm nerves stopped himself from killing the protagonist gong in fear of failing his task and was forced to leave the world.

Separating from his husband and lose his only time to spend with his lover that he held back his repulsion in his heart. Ye Xiajie's actions of reversing the time to where he felt Cao Junzi's touched once again made his last restrain snapped because of extreme disgust in his heart which resulted to the scene Ye Xiajie is currently witnessing in the bathroom.

It seems that there is something that traumatized Anjing, hidden within those sealed memories of his thoughts his soul remembers.

No longer able to endure his wife's cries that Ye Xiajie could only force Meng Anya to sleep. After bathing his wife and removing his filthy clothes only covering themselves with a bathrobe that he carried his wife to bed in order to rest. Seeing his wife cry even in his sleep, made Ye Xiajie completely uncomfortable. He can only ask the only being that witnesses what happened to his wife.

"Executioner 0013. Appear before this lord!" commanded Ye Xiajie.

System Executioner appeared as he was summoned by someone of the highest command.

[0013 at your service.]

"Tell me! Why is my wife's reaction like this?" asked Ye Xiajie.

System Executioner 0013 was silent for a moment.

[This... this Executioner doesn't know. But it seems that the host had a problem of being touched intimately by strangers. I think it's better for Sire to watch it yourself.]

Only when he felt a glare coming from Ye Xiajie that he showed a video of the scene when Meng Anya's reactions were the greatest. Ye Xiajie watched the recording and couldn't help but frown upon finishing watching the video. When he saw his wife's adverse reaction from the recording, he knew that he truly wronged his wife for stopping him from killing Cao Junzi.

Based on the video he can see that Hei Anjing has an extreme case of touch averse. Once someone else, aside from a few exceptions like him and his direct bloodline, touched him that his reaction towards a direct touch was revealed. His actions of reversing the time to the scene where his rejection was at peak made things worse.

Not only that action made his wife unhappy, he made his wife suffer twice because of his extreme rejection and disgust leading to self harm. Ye Xiajie couldn't help but want to beat himself up from a few hours ago. He indirectly activated the hidden trauma his wife has.

Ye Xiajie said to the executioner. "You can leave." The little system returns back to his space and disappears once again.

With a trembling hand, Ye Xiajie reached out to caress his wife's cold cheek gently.

"Jing'er, I've wronged you." Murmured Xiajie as he looked at his wife asleep beside him.

Once he finished healing the scratches on his wife's neck, lowering his head, Xiajie landed a kiss on Anya's forehead gently.

"I'm sorry." he whispered.

A teardrop unconsciously strolls down from his obsidian eyes tainted with deep regret and guilt. Falling softly on Meng Anya's cheeks.