

World Plot 1681

Chapter 1681: 23.0 Vearth - Meeting Hunluan

The return of the group composing the following gods to Vearth caused a commotion, especially after the last time that the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, who is supposed to be dead, once again appeared in the upper realms. Though the Primordial Star is long gone, the history of the Ancient Gods remains. After all, the Ancient Gods of the Origin and the End still exist until now. Who would have thought that these two, Origin and End, weren't the last existing Ancient Gods? The most powerful Ancient God recorded in history, the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, returned.

Moreover, he is the existence that made up the Divine Laws, which restrict the current era's god from going astray. What is more surprising is that this ancient one had a connection to the God of Destruction, who is this era's strongest war god and the protector of this cosmos. Now everybody wanted to know the real connection between the two strongest from the two different timelines.

However, the man beside them also caught their attention. After all, they couldn't see through what this man's cultivation realm is. This means this man is a lot stronger than they are. Even though the God of the Sea is only a soul fragment of the Ancient God Hunluan. His skills and techniques are the same as the original. If he wanted to hide his cultivation realm, no one would be able to see through except the prince.

The Lord God of Nether System, An Liang, and his lover, Hei Jue, come over to welcome them. They were more interested in the soul fragment of the Ancient God of Chaos. Thus, upon their arrival in the Nether System and teleporting directly to the throne hall, these two also appeared.

"Welcome back! How is the last world?" asked Lord God An Liang.

The God of Void, Ye Xiajie, nodded at his friend and said, "Not bad."

Hei Jue ignored all others and checked on his cousin. "How are you doing, Xiao Jing'er? You have just recently healed. I am worried that your injuries might return."

"Jue-gege, I'm completely healed. There is nothing to worry about," said Hei Anjing as he smiled at his cousin.

Though this smile isn't similar to the gentleness and fullness of love when he smiled at the God of Void, you can truly see that he likes this cousin of his. Seeing the interaction between the two, the vinegar jar called Ye Xiajie pulled his wife away from the adultery in his eyes.

Like a child, he keeps his treasure in his embrace while glaring at the thief before him. "Mine. Stay away."

"Oh~"

Hei Jue said, as one can see, his veins pulsing as he tried to calm down his anger. He truly hates this man whom his cousin has chosen as his other half. In his eyes, the God of Void is a pig who stole the cabbage he had been protecting all these years.

"Did I just hear you say nonsense? Let me sew that damn mouth of yours!" said the enraged God of Space, Hei Jue, who is now being stopped by his husband, the Lord God of the Nether System.

While the God of Void and the God of Space are about to fight one another while their spouses are trying to stop them from fighting, an unknown presence suddenly appears in the throne hall. It's the original soul of the Ancient God of Chaos.

He said, "You took him back. Good work." Hunluan only needed to touch his soul fragment for it to merge with him. His almost transparent soul was now slightly solidified. All the memories of the soul fragment had also merged with him.

The Ancient God of Chaos said, "So, you two had met him. He looks better than I thought. Thanks to the force imprint you made between us, he should be alright for a while." He touched his chest with a light smile.

The other three couldn't understand the conversation between the Ancient God of Chaos and the God of Destruction. However, they choose not to interfere with it and quietly listen.

The God of Destruction responded, "That is only a temporary marriage insignia, just a mere copy I created with what we have. If you want to stop him from going insane again, the trial must be completed."

"What should I do then?" asked Hunluan, the Ancient God of Chaos.

Hei Anjing answered, "Descend. Take over the role of your soul fragments and get married to the old man. Three times. A marriage with modern vows, a marriage of soul contract, and a marriage with the heavens as witness. Once you complete these three marriages, the Trial of Marriage will be completed."

"If I descend, who will create my body for me?" asked the Ancient God of Chaos.

The God of Void finally spoke up and said, "Let my brother do it for you. He is the Sovereign God of Light and Creation."

"Your brother?" Hunluan looked at his son, who nodded his head and said, "Alright. Let me meet your brother."

Lord God An Liang and Hei Jue looked at one another and decided to call the Sovereign God of Light and Creation themselves and explain the situation properly. The two wardens made preparations for the guests. It didn't take long for a set of sofas and a table full of snacks and coffee, as well as milk tea, to be served before their lords and guests.

Warden Yun Ming approached the Ancient God of Chaos and said, "Sir, what would you like to have? Coffee or tea?"

"Hm. Two shots of espresso," said Hunluan.

He had been mingling with the beings in Vearth and looking around at this star. He had seen a lot from modern, fantasy, and ancient times. Everything existed in this world. Though he has existed from primordial times, his curiosity for knowledge is as strong as the others. He had learned enough while mingling with the other gods of this place.

The God of Destruction looked at the deep black cup of Hunluan's drink and just from looking at it. He can already imagine how bitter that one is. He sips his strawberry milk tea, and his eyes light up in delight. The sweetness and fruity taste that assaulted his tongue made his aura a bit approachable.

"Baby, eat this dessert. It's not too sweet, just enough to complement your drink," said Ye Xiajie.

Then there is this God of Void beside him, pampering him and spoiling him endlessly. Watching this young couple made Hunluan remember a lot of things.

The World Eater was like the God of Destruction. He has a sweet tooth. He would also frown every time he drank a bitter spiritual tea. I even have to buy him some sweet snacks, and An Shizhe will be so happy to receive them. He can also recall the times when their child was just recently born. They even hide this fact from the other ancient gods to protect their child. They were so happy. But this happiness was all cut off when someone saw their small family.

Not only was their child, who hadn't even fully awakened, kidnapped and killed, but An Shizhe had gone insane with hatred and rage. That's the time An Shizhe started killing people indiscriminately. He tried to stop him, but upon seeing the bastards who killed his child, he stopped holding back his partner from killing them after all; they all deserved it.

However, this itself was a wrong move, as An Shizhe completely lost control of himself and killed all the ancient gods except for the Origin and the End while he gathered all their souls and locked them all over the cosmos so they would never be able to come back anymore.

Hunluan had fallen so deep in his thoughts that he didn't know that Hei Anjing was calling him in reality.

"Pops! Hunluan! Wake up, Papa!" Hei Anjing exclaims, waking Hunluan back to reality.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunlun, was startled at first when he heard his child call him Papa, which he used to call us. But his child had been reincarnated multiple times, and his connection to him as father had been cut off. He thought the child would not be willing to call him father in this life.

Hunlun suddenly held the hand of Hei Anjing, and even though his face was expressionless, those gray eyes were full of happiness.

"Child, are you willing to accept me as your family?" the ancient god of chaos asked.

The God of Destruction avoided that pair of glowing eyes and mumbled, "I didn't say anything like that. You are overthinking things. You should just act the same as the old man."

"Okay. I will do as I wish," said Hunlun as he suddenly hugged the God of Destruction.

The God of Void is frowning, but unfortunately, not only couldn't he defeat the Ancient God of Chaos, he had to respect him as his wife's first life's family. Moreover, the partner of this person had become his master. He can only watch and look dissatisfied but cannot openly go against Hunlun. Seeing this, Hunlun also hugged him. In his eyes, the child chosen by his son is also his child.

Hunlun said, "Don't look like an abandoned puppy. I will hug you as well."

When the Sovereign God of Light and Creation, Shen Siwang, arrived with his partner, the Sovereign God of Life and Death, Mo Baojun, this is the scene they were welcomed with, leaving them dumbfounded. After all, not even the parents of Ye Xiajie would hug their son like this. It was as if this man were treating the God of Destruction and the God of Void as babies he could cuddle at will.

At the side, Mo Baojun stared at the man who was hugging his nephew. For some reason he felt a strong feeling of reverence towards this person while Shen Siwang looked confused.

The Sovereign God of Light and Creation asked Lord God An Liang, "Who is he? Pfft! He is even hugging my brother. Interesting~"

"Um. He is... Well..." Lord God An Liang didn't know how to introduce this very important being in front of him.

His wife, the God of Space, on the other hand, was nonchalant about it and said, "He is the Ancient God of Chaos, Lord Hunluan." This answer left the two sovereign gods surprised.

Chapter 1682: 23.1 Vearth - Master?

The Sovereign God of Life and Death, Mo Baojun, and the Sovereign God of Light and Creation, Shen Siwang, were stunned by the existence of the once-considered myth. They never expected him to appear before their eyes, much less see him doting on the God of Destruction and the God of Void like they were his children.

Shen Siwang asked, "What is going on?"

His brother, the God of Void, was about to choke from the hug and reach out a hand slowly, asking for help. Thankfully, the Ancient God of Chaos let him go and commented,

"A child with a strong aura of light and a child with a balanced aura of living and deceased. Not bad."

Hearing Hunluan speak, Shen Siwang and Mo Baojun saluted the Ancient God of Chaos. These two had always been respectful towards the ancient gods. After all, it can be said that Shen Siwang was created by them, and Mo Baojun is respectful to the one who brought his other half back to life. Hunluan observed the two silently until he heard his child calling for them, too.

Hunluan said, "Be at ease."

"Uncle, Uncle Siwang! We're back!" The God of Destruction said.

The two looked delighted to see the young couple back. Especially seeing Hei Anjing completely healed and healthy made them delighted. Though they knew that he was back to normal, they had seen his state when he was at his weakest and even at his death. Because of that, he seems fragile in the eyes of his elders.

"Welcome home! Xiao Jing'er, are you sure that nothing is painful anymore? Is your soul complete again? Let's have your dad do a full check-up on you two," said Shen Siwang.

Mo Baojun, with his usual cold demeanor, said, "I tried to hide from them your situation, but in the end, they heard everything when they got back. Expect to get scolded." His words might be scary, but the hand ruffling Hei Anjing's hair was gentle. The God of Destruction pouted.

All of a sudden, Hunluan stood before Mo Baojun and observed him closely. He said, "You are born from chaos energy. How come you can't use it at all? Are you a child born from my remnant powers after our deaths? It's no wonder that my child was born in your family."

"My child?" echoed Mo Baojun with a rare shocked expression on his face.

Hunluan said, "Yes. In his first life, Jing'er was my and the World Eater's child. He was called An Heijing at that time."

"I see. Xiao Jing'er, does this mean that you are the one who created the Mo family and chose to be reincarnated in our family?" The Sovereign God of Life and Death asked.

The God of Destruction nodded his head and said, "However, since I was born in this family, there is no doubt that you guys are my family as well. So, please do not be afraid of them."

Hei Anjing was talking about the World Eater. Due to his bad history and reputation, the World Eater was also feared by the gods of the current era. But the God of Destruction believes that his family in this world will also trust him as they have always been.

As expected, the Sovereign God of Life and Death, Mo Baojun, said with a smile while pinching his nephew's cheeks.

"Alright. I believe you," said Mo Baojun.

After saying this, he officially greeted the Ancient God of Chaos as a senior in their clan. He once again greeted Hunluan.

"This junior, Mo Baojun, greets Senior Hunluan."

His husband followed after him: "This junior, Shen Siwang, greets the ancestor."

"Nice to meet you, Baojun and Siwang. You may call me Uncle Hunluan."

"Yes, Uncle Hunluan!"

Seeing this, Hunluan couldn't help but smile for a bit. Normally, they will be overly revered and treated as someone beyond one's reach. Even the ancient gods who had given birth to him saw him as someone whom they could only look up to and fear. He created An Shizhe, who eventually became his other half and family. When the prince was born, the couple was so happy as the number of people who could accept them increased. This is why when they lost their child, everything had been broken. Because those ancient gods had gone too far.

The reason he never stayed in Vearth was because he had seen the reverence in their eyes when he first appeared. He didn't want his life to return to how it should be and avoided them. That's why he was living in Ancient Star, which is considered an old, barren planet with no one else still remaining.

However, because of their child, they seem to have gained not only a family but a clan. This clan is connected to other clans by marriage, and all the partners chosen by this clan are considered the strongest in Vearth. They are the rulers of this star. The other gods revered them. However, within the family, they are no different from an ordinary human family. They live together, respect each other, and never fear the power of one another.

Eventually, because they are the rulers and the protectors of this world, all those they approve of will be accepted by every god of the current era. Even though they are afraid, with their trust in the sovereigns and his child, even the considered most evil god of this era was easily accepted in Vearth.

This had allowed Ye Xiajie to be able to walk among the other gods and would be prosecuted by the others. Though they still fear his power because he is then chosen as the other half of the God of Destruction, they do not fear him openly. They accepted his existence as an evil chosen by Hei Anjing, their guardian god.

After the proper introduction, Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang sat at the same table as Hunluan and the main couple. They waited for Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang to serve some drinks and eat some snacks at the table. Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie finally told them their request.

Stunned, Shen Siwang said, "You want me to create a vessel for Uncle Hunluan. I don't mind. Uncle, please give me materials and your preferences."

"It will leave that to Jing'er. He had chosen the vessel for my partner, and I had no idea how old that vessel was. You can ask him for details," said Hunluan.

Mo Baojun understands that it was his nephew who prepared the vessel for the World Eater. However, that person's ability is unique, and only beings born from his remnant soul fragments can become his vessel. Among these remnant soul fragments, there is only one directly connected to Vearth and them. Actually, there are two, but that one cannot be touched as it was his nephew's chosen one.

"Is it Gui Xiajun? The vessel you prepared for the World Eater, Xiao Jing'er," asked the Sovereign God of Life and Death, Mo Baojun.

The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, said, "As expected of Uncle Baojun. Yes, it's him. However, I can declare something. The death of A'Xia because of the Ye Gui Race was something I had never expected."

"Eh? Gui Xiajun is the vessel for the World Eater?" Lord God An Liang asked.

The God of Space, Hei Jue, asked, "Is this why he is almost as strong as this retard?" He pointed at Ye Xiajie.

"You...!"

"A retard, indeed," Mo Baojun said.

Pfft~

The Sovereign God of Light and Creation laughs. While the God of Void and Darkness was appeased by his wife.

Lord God, An Liang, and Hei Jue were surprised. They would have never guessed that the person chosen as the vessel of the World Eater was Gui Xiajun. Actually, they were already shocked when they heard the origin of the God of Destruction. But that man had never been simple, right from when he was born. He had always been full of talent and power. If his origin had something to do with the strongest being in history, then his existence can now be explained. Thus, they easily accept this fact.

However, the thing about Gui Xiajun being the vessel is a different matter. This means that right from the very beginning, everything was under the God of Destruction's control. Except for the fact that Gui Xiajun had gone beyond his expectations and even touched his supposed elder brother, Ye Xiajie, who had been protecting him from a young age. That's why Hei Anjing personally intervened to bring his other half back to life, leading to the current situation.

Sovereign Lord Shen Siwang asked, "Do you know where he is now?"

"We met him in the last world, and Master placed something in him to track him," said the God of Void and Darkness.

Everyone was stunned by what Ye Xiajie called the World Eater. "Master!?"

"A'Ye, you called the World Eater 'Master? What is happening?" exclaimed Lord God An Liang.

Hei Jue pulled his husband, who had just grabbed his friend's collar and shaken him. "Calm down, A'Liang."

"We met him in the last world. He gave me the ability to control gluttony, so I treat him as Master," said the God of Void and Darkness.

Everyone except Hunluan and Hei Anjing was confused by his words. After all, in their minds, he had long been capable of using the power of gluttony, and there is no need to give him that ability yet again.

Sovereign God Shen Siwang asked, "Aren't you capable of wielding the power of gluttony before?"

At this question, Mo Baojun had some guesses in his heart and glanced at his almost omnipotent nephew, who just gave him a meaningful smile, making him sigh.

Sigh~

Chapter 1683: 23.2 Vearth - Egg of Gluttony

Upon hearing the deep sigh the Sovereign God of Life and Death had let out, others realized that Mo Baojun didn't react in surprise when they heard Ye Xiajie becoming a disciple of the World Eater. He had some guesses, and when he saw his nephew smiling, he realized that the things that confused them most likely had something to do with him.

On the other hand, seeing that his brother is confused, the God of Void explained the situation to the God of Light.

He said, "The power of gluttony I've been using before was something Jing'er had lent me to have. Right now, I was provided with a fragment of gluttony that hasn't been born yet."

With a flip of his hand, an egg the size of an ostrich egg appeared above his palm. This egg immediately caught the attention of everyone inside the hall, even Hunluan. The purplish-black egg becomes the target of everyone's eyes in the hall. The egg had consciousness and trembled under the gazes of Shen Siwang, An Liang, Hei Jue, and Mo Baojun. Not far from them, Hei Anjing was watching the fun while Hunluan was observing the egg from a distance.

Shen Siwang asked, "Is this egg the source of your power of gluttony?" He tried to poke it with his fingers but was caught by his wife's hand.

Mo Baojun reprimands, "Don't carelessly touch unknown things!"

As for Lord God An Liang, who couldn't stop his curiosity and touched the egg. The moment he touched it, he felt something biting his finger. When he looked at the source, he saw the quiet egg from before showing rows of sharp teeth biting his fingers.

"Uwa! What the hell? This thing bites?" Lord God, An Liang exclaimed as he pulled his finger away.

"Who told you to touch it!?" Hei Jue looked at the weird egg and then at his owner with cold eyes. "As expected of your egg, it is stranger than yourself."

The God of Void snorted and ignored the taunt from the God of Space. This person didn't like him, no matter what he did anyway.

Shen Siwang asked, "I can feel your power coming from it. Did you feed it into the abyss?"

"Yeah, I felt it there for a while. Anyway, no matter how hungry it was, it could eat there endlessly. Though my servants inside hated it and threw it out after a few hours," said Ye Xiajie.

Shen Siwang said, "It didn't eat too much and almost ate your servants in the void, did it?" while looking warily at the weird egg.

He heard about the insatiable hunger the gluttony possessed. It can eat almost anything, and things will never be simple when it is involved. Though it is no worry for the Void being eaten, as they can revive endlessly in the abyss, being eaten still hurts their pride, making them unable to tolerate the egg, which is almost like a bottomless pit.

Knowing the possibility of this scene, Ye Xiajie stares at the egg in his hands. Under his scrutinizing gaze, the egg trembles a bit. It knew that his master must have learned how much he ate in the abyss and even ate small beings in it. Until a general-class Void creature captured it, he ate a lot inside the abyss. Just as the God of Void was about to scold the egg, his wife had taken it away from him.

Hei Anjing said, "This child is as pure-blooded as mine. It would need to eat a lot for it to hatch." He fed the egg some of his aura and let it tremble happily.

Even Hunluan checked on it and fed it enough chaos energy, which is good for it. It seems to like the aura of the God of Destruction and the Ancient God of Chaos. The egg finally calmed down and stopped shaking, even though the rows of teeth had faded, returning to its mode as an ordinary purplish-black color.

Hei Anjing, he said while returning the egg of gluttony to his other half, "It's asleep now. It will take a while for it to wake up, but if you are in danger, it will definitely wake you up to protect you. It's life that is connected to you after all."

"Jing'er, will this one continue to grow?" Ye Xiajie asked.

Hei Anjing hugged him and said, "Yes, it can grow as much as you want. However, think of its main ability. My gluttony's main ability is doppelganger. As long as it was someone I've seen before, I would be able to completely replicate it, including their ability. Though it wasn't as powerful as the original, my gluttony can copy the ability of the person he had transformed into~."

"No wonder. When I first met your gluttony, I really thought it was me. Now that I think about it, that detached version of myself is when I tried to stay away from you in the past and avoid you. It can even copy one's personality; that's amazing," said the God of Void while hugging his wife after hiding his egg once again.

Mo Baojun, seeing how sticky this couple is, wanted to pretend not to see anything and said, "Uncle Hunluan, I heard that you plan to descend with these brats. Leave it to us to create your vessel. Though it would take a while with all the adjustments needed for it, it can still be done."

"I see. Then I shall leave it to you and Siwang. Also, if possible, I would like to buy a piece of land in this star. However, I want it to be remote and private. Make it a bit closer to the Nether System," said Hunluan.

He knew that his son and the God of Void didn't live with the Mo family like the couple in front of them. After all, being exposed to the Void still has some negative effects on someone, and the Mo family erected a village with ordinary gods living with them. Thus, his son and his family can only live in the Nether System.

Shen Siwang said, "If it's the lands near the Nether System, the one who handles it wasn't us, though."

"You can leave it to us. We will find you a remote area within the territory that is unapproachable for ordinary gods," said Lord God An Liang.

Hei Anjing said, "I found a place remote and away from others, and I plan to create an entrance to the Void in that place. Once we finish our trial, our house will be rebuilt inside the Abyss. Let that entrance be closer to the land you will choose."

"You guys plan to live in the Void again?" asked Shen Siwang.

He had met Hei Anjing when he was still the incomplete god, Snow. At that time, the two might be hiding something from one another. But he had seen the small happiness between them. At that time, he is truly delighted that there is someone capable of accompanying his brother in that dark world. This is something he couldn't do even if he were a brother born on the same day as Ye Xiajie.

Ye Xiajie said, "Jing'er didn't like festivity and noise. The Void is quiet and less crowded. He will be able to sleep well there instead."

After seeing the True Domain of Destruction and entering it. He had heard the endless cries of agony and endless curses inside the domain. It never stops and will continue as long as the domain is activated. Even though the Domain of Destruction is beautiful in the eyes. What was buried in it was the ugliest part of the souls of the dead.

Simply put, it's noisier than hell in the Nether Prison. Moreover, those things cannot be passed on. They were killed and buried in the domain not only as nutrients for the chaos flowers but also as a source of power for the domain.

As the souls of those dead can only stay there forever, the noise would also continue to exist. However, with him around, these souls wouldn't dare to make a sound in his presence. He can be considered the

God of Hell as well, as the Nether Prison is considered hell for the gods and goddesses in Vearth. Because of these, souls and such are terrified of him.

As expected, hearing his words, his beloved was happy enough to throw himself into his embrace. "I can live anywhere as long as I am with you!"

"Haha~ my son truly is too open with his feelings, so much like your father," said Hunluan as if reminiscing about the past when he and An Shizhe lived together.

Hei Anjing said, "The old man didn't seem to change much. I will make sure he goes to the world where we will descend next. However, for the trial of marriage, it requires that you both don't know each other and naturally meet. It will test how much your connection is and whether you will meet each other even when your memories are sealed."

"I know. I leave it to you. Just call me over when you are about to descend. I will go with you," said Hunluan. He said a few words to Shen Siwang and Mo Baojun about his vessel and left the place as how he had just appeared before.

Chapter 1684: 23.3 Vearth - Confession

After the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, had taken his leave, Hei Anjing, the God of Destruction, was squeezed onto the sofa by his uncle and cousin. As for the God of Void, Ye Xiajie, he was grabbed by his brother and friend, eventually taken away, and dragged to the other corner of the hall. The two were interrogated by their own families about the current situation, as they were all confused by the sudden revelation of the relationship of the couple to the oldest ancient god in the history of divinities.

At the couch, the Sovereign God of Life and Death, Mo Baojun, and the God of Space, Hei Jue, placed Hei Anjing, the God of Destruction, in between them, and both of his arms were grabbed by the two men. Unable to move, Hei Anjing asked for help from his subordinates, wardens, and the two systems. Unfortunately, as if reading his thoughts, the God of Space, Hei Jue, sent those four out of the hall.

Hei Jue snapped his fingers and said, "The four of you should take a break for now."

Snap!

The two wardens and the two systems disappeared on the spot, making the God of Destruction help against his elders. He was now sweating in buckets.

Mo Baojun pinches his nephew's cheek and asks, "Xiao Jing'er~, aren't you going to explain what is happening? Why did you suddenly become the child of the Ancient God of Chaos and his partner, the World Eater?"

"Um, Uncle~, the truth is, the story is too long to be told," Hei Anjing said.

Hei Jue smiled and said, "Don't worry. We have all the time we need." The other cheek of Hei Anjing was pinched by his cousin.

Now he looks like dough stretched on both sides, fat like a pig.

The God of Destruction gave up and chose to confess. In reality, he didn't want to tell them about his first life after all; among his lives, that ending is the most tragic of all. His family, who are protective of their own, will definitely be in a rage.

Hei Anjing said, "I will tell you everything! Please stop pinching~"

Mo Baojun and Hei Jue let go at the same time, while Hei Anjing's cheeks were finally freed. Seeing two eyes on him, he couldn't control shivering as he knew that it was almost impossible to escape. His uncle is stronger than him, and he can definitely restrain him if he tries to escape.

Teleportation is currently impossible, as his cousin had sealed the space within the hall. All space-related techniques are currently forbidden in the throne hall. Since he is no different from a cornered rat, it's better to confess everything and regain freedom.

The God of Destruction story: "It all happened during the primordial era, where there were only Ancient Gods in the upper realm. At that time, Vearth had not yet been made, and the cosmos was empty with so many unnamed stars scattered in those universes. The upper realm only has the primordial star, where all ancient gods live, and the ancient star, a resource planet for the primordial star. These two planets were created by Hunluan."

"The Primordial Star was his gift to his parents, the Ancient God of Origin and the Ancient God of End. While he lives in the ancient star with his creation, An Shizhe, because his parents feared him, Hunluan lived on the ancient planet alone and created An Shizhe, who eventually became his other half. Meanwhile, on the Primordial Star, the Origin and the End made it so that other ancient gods would be born naturally to keep order in this cosmos. They have done this without telling Hunluan."

"Hunluan and An Shizhe were living a quiet and peaceful life on the ancient star. They avoided all the other gods and even stayed away from the origin and the end. They didn't want to see these beings look at them in fear. Hunluan had enough of that. However, the ancient god of origin and end told the newly born ancient gods that their ruler was the ancient god of chaos, Hunluan, the most powerful ancient one among them."

"The origin and the end also couldn't accept the existence of An Shizhe and portrayed him as an evil one who was forcing the ancient god of chaos using underhanded means. This had caused all of the ancient gods to revere Hunluan while hating An Shizhe. They deemed the latter as the greatest evil in existence."

"The couple didn't care and lived their own lives. The two created a young ancient god child with both of their abilities. This is an ancient god born with the ability to control chaos and gluttony. He is an existence that is both good and evil. They called him 'An Heijing.'"

"An Heijing is my first life's name. Because of the powerful abilities and intelligence I possess, I grew faster than other gods. My immature body couldn't bear my abilities, so I grew up faster. It only took a day after birth for me to learn how to walk and speak. Hunluan and An Shizhe didn't wish for me to grow too fast and thus made my body grow slower and restrained as much of my ability as possible. At that time, we were happy."

"Life is simple. Hunluan cooks, An Shizhe farms, and I play. We were living no differently from the ordinary. Yes, we live like humans do right now. Maybe the human race was born because of these traces. However, as you know, happiness doesn't last forever."

"The Ancient Gods sneak into the ancient star. They made it so that Hunluan and An Shizhe will leave the ancient star while they sneak in. They planned to kidnap the young children of Hunluan and An Shizhe."

"At that time, I was powerless when I was taken away. I was only three years old when I was kidnapped. Adding the fact that Hunluan had sealed most of my abilities, they successfully took me away. The ancient gods at that time were split into two kinds: the ones that revered Hunluan and the others who hated An Shizhe. The former are still alright. Because I possessed the blood of Hunluan, they didn't harm me much at that time. They called me a prince as someone who possessed the blood of their god, Hunluan."

"However, the other half of this group is crazy. They are fanatics of Hunluan and believe that An Shizhe is an evil that prevents their god from being free. Because half of my bloodline was from the person they hated, they wished to kill me as well. The first group tried to stop them, but they didn't completely protect me. I, a three-year-old, was tortured to the point of death. I lost my sense of pain at that time."

At this part of the story, Mo Baojun and Hei Jue could hardly hold back their anger. They couldn't believe that the Ancient Gods were that crazy. How could they torture an innocent child who is only three years old?

Mo Baojun asked, "What about the Ancient God of Origin and the Ancient God of End? They didn't help you?"

The God of Destruction responded before continuing a story of the past. "No. They loathe An Shizhe the most. In their eyes, An Shizhe is an existence that tainted their son, Hunluan, and they hated me for having the blood of the person they hate. They didn't hurt me directly, but ignored my pain. They also prevented Hunluan and An Shizhe from finding me. I've been living in hell alone. I created a soul from mine, and thus, the Void was born from me. That is Ye Xiajie's first life. However, the 'Ye Xiajie' of this era wasn't born with any ego. He is just an innocent, weak soul. Because his soul is too weak, he can only live in my body. I would let him out when I was being tortured, though."

The more Hei Anjing nonchalantly mentioned how he was abused during that time, the grip of Mo Baojun and Hei Jue tightened, and murderous intent started to appear at the depths of their eyes and hearts. Though Mo Baojun looked expressionless as always, the cold aura he was emitting was enough to turn the whole throne hall into a huge piece of ice.

As for Hei Jue, his anger was enough to create countless space cracks in the area. Seeing this, the men at the corner couldn't help but turn their heads at their partners and looked confused. As for the God of Destruction, he sighs helplessly and restores everything in the hall to normal.

Sigh~

Clap!

Hei Anjing said, "Ha~, this is why I don't want to tell you both. You are about to lose your temper. If you don't calm down, I will no longer continue talking about this topic."

As expected, his words were enough to bring the two back to normal.

Mo Baojun said, "Sorry. You may continue."

"I'm calm now. I still want to listen," said Hei Jue.

Though these two looked calm on the surface, in their hearts, they had longed to cut all connection with any ancient gods. This is especially true for the Sovereign God of Life and Death, who treats the Ancient God of Origin as his master, for he is the one who created his partner, Shen Siwang.

Mo Baojun's thoughts: 'The next time I see the Ancient God of Origin, let's kill him on the spot. I don't care if I offend Uncle Hunluan because of this.'

Chapter 1685: 23.4 Vearth - Going Home

The God of Destruction sighed as he saw the reaction of his family members. He knew they would act in such a way. That's why he never wanted to tell them anything about the primordial past. For him, his first life was something he never wanted. Something humiliating, and at the time, he was the most powerless. That's why Hei Anjin hated his first life. In this era, he only cares for his parents, who were fooled by his grandparents, allowing him to suffer for the longest time. He hated his weak self, and he hated that he couldn't even protect the only person who was born for his sake.

Hei Anjing continued telling stories about his past while his family of this era listened. Though he removed most details, the Sovereign of Life and Death, as well as the God of Space, had their own guesses. However, just the fact that he, the God of Destruction, wasn't able to live past three years old greatly pissed them off. It wouldn't be a surprising fact for the Mo family to start hunting ancient gods because of the story of their past.

He said, "There isn't much about the rest of the story. In the end, the two factions among the ancient gods had to make a decision: whether to kill me or not. The reason for this was because the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, and An Shizhe, the World Eater, noticed that they were scheming against them and directly checked on him, only to find the house they had in the Ancient Star empty, and attacked the Ancient Gods on the Primordial Star."

"Knowing that the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, is back, the Ancient God made a decision, forcing him to kill An Shizhe, whom they all hated, in exchange for my life. I killed myself, as that's the only way I could protect them at that time. However, such a move was the worst decision that was made. In the end, he had become the World Eater for that reason, and that incident was the beginning of everything. The day An Shizhe first became crazy."

"But aren't Ancient Gods immortal? Why didn't you come back to life?" The God of Space, Hei Jue, asked.

The Sovereign God of Life and Death, Mo Baojun, said, "It only meant his death had affected not only his vessel but also his soul, and he is unable to fully revive himself."

"There is also that reason, and the other is... I don't want to be revived," Hei Anjing said. "This is all that my first life entails."

—

On the other hand, at the corner of the throne hall.

The Sovereign God of Light and Creation, Shen Siwang; the God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie; and the Lord God of the Nether System, An Liang, were eavesdropping on the conversation of their spouses and were speechless by the events that unfolded during the primordial era, especially those events that involved the God of Destruction. No wonder the Mo Clan was born with a high tolerance of pain. Because their origin had lost all those senses when he was tortured at such a young age.

Shen Siwang asked, "Did you know all of this, Xia?"

Um

Ye Xiajie, who just got that part of his memories restored, nods his head with a frown. He also hated himself at that time. He is simply too weak and can only watch the person who gave him life suffer all kinds of agony and pain. He couldn't help him block the pain, and all he could do was accompany him. Because he didn't have his own body, because he lived in the same body, he was helpless. He couldn't even bear the same pain. Because his beloved took away all his pain, just so he could never feel it.

He said, "Brother, don't ask about that anymore."

Feeling remorseful, worse than he had no choice but to kill his wife in the last stage of the first trial, Shen Siwang and An Liang no longer asked about the current situation. They asked about the egg of gluttony instead.

Lord God An Liang asked, "A'Ye, you said that egg just now was the egg of gluttony. But before you could already use the power of gluttony, how come you say that it wasn't your power before?"

"The power of gluttony I was using before was Jing'er's. He asked his power of gluttony to strengthen against the soul fragments of the World Eater because he wasn't in the state to always be at my side," said the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness.

Shen Siwang said, "As the child of Hunluan and An Shizhe, it is only right that he possess the same ability as his parents. Then that egg was given to you by the world-eater himself? What kind of person is he?"

"Is he like history had recorded? Cruel, murderous, and crazy?" Lord God An Liang asked.

Ye Xiajie said, "Honestly, he is similar to Jing'er. In a way, he is merciless towards his enemies and likes to treat his enemies as prey instead of equals. With how powerful he is, I suppose that is normal. He sees them as toys, though."

Shen Siwang and An Liang's thoughts: 'What do you mean by similar? Aren't they completely the same!? As expected of the father and son.'

The two glance at the God of Destruction, not far from them. Seeing his innocent and clear eyes and recalling the memories when they saw him toy with his enemies as entertainment, and then finally imagining the World Eater they haven't met at all, they can somehow imagine what kind of person An Shizhe is. If he acts crazy while not losing his mind, he would be exactly like the God of Destruction they know.

Lord God An Liang asked, "What kind of power is the gluttony that has to be hatched from an egg? Is it not an ordinary ability?"

"No. It's a power with ego and intelligence like the Eternal Ice and Hell Flames," said Ye Xiajie.

Hearing that gluttony possesses its own intelligence says it all. This is a power that can think for itself and can also follow one's command. It would be loyal to its owner and be capable of growing stronger. Much more, it would most likely be able to talk.

Shen Siwang, with a serious expression, said, "There was a time you told me that you met another version of yourself who had shown you a past from the primordial times using your real face, and you thought it was another part of yourself. Is that Xiao Jing'er's gluttony lending its power to you?"

"How did Brother know?" The God of Void asked.

Snorts

The Sovereign God of Light and Creation, Shen Siwang, said, "Brat, I've watched Xiao Jing'er grow with my wife. I know what kind of person he is. He is at the same intelligence level as my wife, adding the fact that he likes schemes and is sly by nature. He is the type that is hard to crack. Almost everything in his life had been planned. Simple mysteries and pain were just a part of his entertainment. However, he loses his rationality and calmness only at one time. Every single time it involves you... So, I don't think it's a lie when he said he loves you the most. A 'Mo' can only love one person in their whole life. This is a trait that was engraved in the lineage of the Mo Bloodline. There is one thing you should never do."

"What should I never do?" asked the God of Void.

Shen Siwang answered, "Never question their love. That's one of the most painful things for them, aside from the death of his other half."

Seeing his younger brother fall dazed, he realized that this fool most likely had done it. He couldn't help but hit him on the back of his head. After all, even though his wife, Mo Baojun, is his top priority, he treated Hei Anjing no differently than his own son. This is a child he and Mo Baojun watch grow up from when he was a toddler to the present. Though partially because they were afraid that he would recall the death of the God of Void, who lost his life saving him when he was just a baby, they had watched over him.

Maybe when Hei Anjing grew up and left their side, they should have realized that the young man had his full memories of his brother's first death and that it was never sealed as they expected. They just didn't notice, as Hei Anjing is extremely good at controlling his emotions. Maybe his thoughts were full of guilt. Knowing that it was because of him that the God of Void lost his life at that time. To keep the Vearth, a world created by him and the God of Void, safe, Hei Anjing voluntarily went to the cosmos battlefield. He continues to protect the world while waiting for his brother to be reincarnated.

Just thinking about this made the Sovereign God of Light and Creation feel that this careless brother of his doesn't seem to fit the child he watched grow up, and it annoyed him.

The God of Void complains, "Brother, why did you hit me?"

"Nothing. I feel a bit annoyed seeing how careless you are with your actions. Come home with us tonight. I had informed the family, and your children are waiting for you and Xiao Jing'er. You can stay a bit longer this time, can't you?" Shen Siwang asked.

Ye Xiajie said, "Yes. Jing'er will decide when to descend. For now, we aren't in a hurry to leave."

"That's good. Let's go. Big brother and Sian-ge had returned home just to see you two today," said Mo Baojun.

All of them head to the Mo family's territory, where the rest of their family members are waiting for them to return. They also wanted to celebrate, as today was also the day Hei Anjing returned home completely healed. They will also throw a celebration at home.

Chapter 1686: 23.5 Vearth - It was...

In some high-class world...

The Ancient God of End was caught. His divinity was sealed, and he was no different than a mortal. He was chained and full of wounds. These are clear wounds of torture. After all, even if he was sealed and tortured, he couldn't die. The immortality of Ancient Gods isn't attached to their divinity by their vessel. Due to arrogance thinking that he is undefeatable, the Ancient God of End, Jiewei, ended up being captured. The one who captured him was none other than the real body of Lord Chaos, who calls himself Xue Hunluan. The last soul fragment of the God of Destruction finally rebelled against his original.

Lord Chaos sat in the wooden chair in front of the chained Ancient God of End, Jiewei. His expression was completely cold and included his whole aura. He is the only soul fragment of Hei Anjing who can be called Snow, the incomplete Ancient God who suffered greatly inside the Void after being forgotten.

Clang. Clang.

"You are here again! How long are we going to do this? My grandson, should I call you my grandson's soul fragment?" said Jiewei, the Ancient God of End.

The young man in front of him emits a cold aura, one that can materialize in real ice. In just a few minutes the whole prison was covered in ice, and the man who had caused that was expressionless as he was before. In his mortal state, Jiewei, the Ancient God of End, can feel the coldness spreading in his bones, and out of his control, he starts trembling.

Xue Hunluan said, "Do you think you have the right to call me your grandson? You, who caused his death in his first life when he was only three years old?"

"In this world, there is only you and your spouse, Qiyuan, the Ancient God of Origin, who do not have the right to call us your grandson! You watched him die. You watched him get tortured, and you locked us up in the Void. You hated us. You hated him just because he is the son born from your beloved son and the man you loathe the most."

The Ancient God of End, Jiewei, turns serious as he was listening to all accusations that fell on him. However, he didn't deny it. As this is the truth that had happened a long time ago and also something he and Qiyuan regret the most aside from causing the death of their son, Hunluan.

Jiewei asked, "What is wrong with you? You are normally not this emotional."

"Shut up! You guys are not worth forgiving. Even Hunluan and An Shizhe aren't! You chose to turn a blind eye to our suffering while the latter failed to protect us, causing us to suffer unimaginable pain. There is also this one guy who said he will return, but due to his carelessness with just one interference from you, he forgot even his promise."

"None of you is worthy of any forgiveness. That's why you should all die. I cannot understand why 'he' is willing to forgive you when he suffered enough to no longer be sane!"

The Ancient God of End, Jiewei, was stunned. He knew the 'he' the young man in front of him was talking about. He is the only child of his son, Hunluan, and also the last Ancient God aside from him and Qiyuan. He had also met that person multiple times. However, he didn't even know that the child had all of his memories of that era, where he wasn't even treated as a living being and was merely a prisoner who could only look up at the sky while covered in all kinds of wounds.

He was beheaded. He suffered thousands of cuts. A torture all day and night. There are times he would scream in pain until his voice was hoarse. Calling for help. Asking them to stop. However, they turn a deaf ear to his pain as if he doesn't exist in their world.

Jiewei can still recall the small hand that grabbed his robes at that time, begging him to save him and calling him grandfather. At that time, he not only kicked his hands but also looked down on him. Thinking about how that clear, bright silver turned murky until it was tainted with madness, he had only seen it once in his life. The same look when he and Qiyuan left behind the young Hunluan in that dark galaxy alone.

While reminiscing about the forgotten era, Xue Hunluan grabs him by his hair, forcing him to look up. Meeting those pairs of silver irises looking down on him.

"Why are you in a daze?"

"By the way, I have a present for you. You should enjoy this as well. I especially grabbed him for you so you can be together~," said Lord Chaos as he waved his hand, showing the scene at the prison next to this one.

The Ancient God of End was shocked when he saw who was on the other side. It was Tun Shizhe torturing the new prisoner on the other side. What surprised him was that the person being tortured was none other than his spouse, the Ancient God of Origin, Qiyuan. His eyes were currently being dug out. Unfortunately, unlike the Ancient God of End, this one didn't have the ability to bear any pain. Qiyuan is a god who was protected by Jiewei all his life.

AHHH~~

It hurts! Stop! Ugh! WAAHHH~

Jiewei exclaims, "Q-Qiyuan?! How? Why? How did you take him away from the Upper Realm!?"

Chuckles~

Xue Hunluan laughs and said, "I don't know~ Maybe someone has helped us, or maybe this one is just simply careless~"

Hahaha~

The Ancient God of End was enraged. But what can he even do? He was chained, his divinity was sealed, and he was powerless. He just couldn't understand why his other half, who was supposed to be safely hiding in the upper realm, was captured by these guys. He just couldn't understand what was happening right now.

"Stop! Stop it! Do you think the God of Destruction will forgive you for doing this?!! Let him go! Let us go and treat everything as a dream," the ancient god of the end, Jiewei, said.

Tun Shizhe heard the threat in Jiewei's words and snorted. He said, "Do you think we can sneak into the upper realm and grab an ancient god without anyone's help?"

Jiewei understood that there was someone from the upper realm who allowed them in. However, who can do such a thing? All of a sudden, the God of Destruction's face flashed in his mind, and he was speechless.

He stutters as it is hard to ask such a question. "I-Is it... the God of Destruction?"

"Him? No. No. That is a man who threatened to kill us. Would he even help us get back at you?" Tun Shizhe said.

Lord Chaos, Xue Hunluan said, "You would never believe who it was, even if we told you who it was."

"Tell me!" shouted the Ancient God of End.

Xue Hunluan said, "It was..."

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In the Ancient star...

Hunluan had returned ahead of time to gather the materials to create his vessel, and this will all be passed to the Sovereign God of Light and Creation, Shen Siwang. He has finished gathering everything and is watching his son and son-in-law happily celebrating at the Mo family mansion together with their family in this lifetime. Actually, if he wanted to, he could join them, and the Mo family would definitely welcome his presence. However, he chose not to join them, at least not for now.

If he is going to join such a family gathering, it is better if An Shizhe is with him. When that time comes, it means that the world is now completely peaceful. At least at the side that didn't involve the outsiders of this cosmos.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, said, "Such a family gathering isn't bad at all."

He continues to watch quietly while seated on a simple chair in his old house. This is the house that was hidden after he decided to kill the crazed World Eater and die with him. The simple and old house where

he, An Shizhe, and the young An Heijing used to live. He chose to live in this place after his consciousness had returned to his soul, which was nourished by his son's help.

"When A'Zhe is back, attending to and preparing such things can be put in a plan. After all, this time, no one can stop our family from being together. Those who do can disappear one by one," Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, mumbles. He wears an expression devoid of emotions. Similar to the ones when Hei Anjing was truly angry.

No one knows what he is thinking about as he watches the happy scene reflected in the small pond outside the small house beside the small farm. It was as if he were living alone in the Ancient Star, not caring for the others who annoyed him and ignoring them completely. He is like a sleeping lion waiting for the right time to wake up and overwhelm all others with his presence alone.

Chapter 1687: 23.6 Vearth - Are you Grandpa?

The Mo Clan, together with the Ye couple as well as the other members of the family, had gathered in the Mo Mansion, waiting for the arrival of Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie. They had been waiting for their return all this time, and finally, the family was complete. There is still an ongoing trial, but it is also about to end. As there are only two worlds left on the list. An E-class Gray Star and an SS-class Silver Star.

The whole family had been partying all night. As gods, they do not have to sleep, and thus, they have overdone it. They partied for a whole week until their subordinates all came over to beg their superiors to do their jobs. In the end, the party had to end, and the whole family split up once again. Meanwhile, since the mansion of the Ye Family isn't built yet, Hei Anjing, Ye Xiajie, and their children can only stay at the Mo Mansion, living with Mo Baojun and Shen Siwang.

Their elders had descended to the lower realm to complete their own marriage trial. This is actually the latest trend in Vearth. Couples in Vearth who vow eternal love will undergo such a trial after learning that the two famous and infamous lovers had completed it. Shen Siwang and Mo Baojun, as well as Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing. Because of these two powerhouse couples, marriage trials have become a trend.

However, a trial was never easy. There are lots of couples who have broken up because of this. There are only a small number of pairs who have successfully done it, and they become famous overnight. The advantages of the trial rewards were awesome after all. It not only allowed the couples to share each of their own powers, domains, and abilities. Even their lives are connected. One of them wouldn't truly die as the other does. They also gain all types of resistance to everything, making them harder to kill.

This trend lasts for a while until only serious couples dare to undergo such a trial. The current God of Love, Mo Yaoyun, would use this trial as a requirement to receive her blessings, and thanks to this, those who fall in love early diminished quite a lot. Mo Yaoyun is Hei Anjing's only aunt.

After partying for a week, everyone finally returned to their usual schedules except for Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie, who were resting after going to the lower realms. Hei Anjing's parents and Ye Xiajie's parents forbade them from descending again until they rested properly this time. There was also that night when Hei Anjing was called by his parents, Mo Yue and Hei Sian, to their floor. Ye Xiajie had also come with him. It's been a while since these four met each other.

Ye Xiajie saluted as these two were not only his in-laws, but he was also a disciple of the God of Punishment, Hei Sian.

The God of Destruction calls, "Dad! Father! We are back!"

"Greetings to Master and Master's Wife," said the God of Void.

The two nod at each other, with Mo Yue hugging his son and Hei Sian patting the shoulder of Ye Xiajie. With the God of Judgement checking on the state of his son, he noticed that he was completely healed now; both his soul and vessel had been restored to their peak.

Mo Yue said, "It's good that both your soul and body have returned to normal. Jing'er, you did well. Thanks to you, our ancestors are back to life, and you also saved your husband's soul. After all of these are over, take less time descending. Your children have been missing you two."

"They can descend with us in the next world. Our next world is only at E-class Grey Star," said Ye Xiajie.

Hei Anjing said, "It's just an ordinary star. So, it should be safe considering that there is no magic or powers in that Gray Star. It's fine to live as bystanders in the next world."

"We will only descend and watch the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, and the World Eater, An Shizhe, try the Trial of Marriage for themselves," said the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness. "However, is it alright for Jing'er to meet them? After all, they are..."

Mo Yue said, "His previous life's parents? We already knew that from the beginning. Jing'er spoke to us once before he was born. He told us about his previous lives and how he ended up. That's why we wanted him to become happy in this third life of his."

"I accepted you as my disciple because of your request. When he was only a baby, his previous memories were all there. But after you died, these memories were sealed by Mo Baojun to keep him safe and stable until he became an adult. I accepted you in the Nether System and gave it back to you because we know that you are the original Sovereign God of Void and Darkness," said the God of Punishment, Hei Sian. "That was just me returning what was rightfully yours, though I didn't expect that you would avoid our son after you reincarnated."

"Indeed. We made so many coincidences for you two to meet. Who would have thought you would run every time? Sigh~," said the God of Judgement, Mo Yue.

Ye Xiajie felt embarrassed as he recalled the days when he was running away from his wife just because he felt shy and couldn't understand why his heartbeat was out of control. Even now, just thinking about how much his friend, An Liang, tried to drag him just to meet Hei Anjing at that time must be the doing of these two. His friend was a disciple of Mo Yue, after all. That's how he met Hei Jue, his wife, who was looking after Hei Sian, his uncle.

Hei Anjing said, "Dad, Father, I will introduce you to my first parents next time. You guys will definitely get along together with your own hobbies."

"When we wait for them to complete their business, we will have another family gathering with them included," said Mo Yue.

The God of Destruction and the God of Void stayed in the Mo Mansion for another week, another week in the Hei Clan, and one more week in the Ye Mansion. After staying half a year in Vearth, they finally decided to descend once again. This time, not only Hunluan but also their four children will be descending with them.

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In the central region of the Nether Systems, the two wardens and two systems were waiting for their arrival while serving Hunluan, who arrived ahead of time. Of course, the identities of Hunluan and An Shizhe were explained to the children before meeting them. Of course, they easily accepted the fact that they had another pair of grandparents, and they were happy to learn about this, especially the two childish twins.

As soon as they entered the central region, they saw Hunluan seated on a chair beside a small round table full of snacks while drinking espresso served to him by Yun Ming. As soon as the twins, Ye Jingxia and Ye Qinjing, saw him, they looked at their parents as if asking if this person was their other grandfather. Only when they saw their parents nod did the twins run off with the only princess, dragging her twin brother, followed by Ye Jingxia and Ye Qinjing.

The little princess of the Ye family, Ye Anxia, placed her head on Hunluan's knee. Ye Jingmo also did as he copied his twin sister.

The two asked, "Are you Grandpa?"

Hunluan was caught off guard as he didn't expect these two cute children to suddenly approach him. After all, he was used to people treating him with respect and elegance. However, when he saw those similar features of his son and son-in-law in these two as well as the other older children approaching him, he realized that these are his grandchildren.

"Grandpa Hunluan, our younger siblings are naughty. Please don't get angry," said Ye Qinjing.

Ye Jingxia said, "Brother, I don't think Grandpa is angry. He might be annoyed. Let's take away those brats."

Hunluan gently put down the cup in his hand and carried the twins, who chose not to grow on his lap and even smiled at Ye Jingxia and Ye Qinjing.

"Yes. I am your other grandpa. My name is Hunluan. Nice meeting you, little ones. Can you tell Grandpa what your names are?" the ancient god of chaos, Hunluan, asked. Right now, he is no different than ordinary grandpas who love their grandchildren.

"I'm the eldest. My name is Ye Qinjing, the God of Time."

"I am the second one. Ye Jingxia, nice to see Grandpa."

"We are twins. I am the youngest, Ye Jingmo, and this is my twin sister..."

"Anxia. Princess Anxia!"

Ye Jingmo said to his sister, "Jie, say your full name."

"My name is Ye Anxia!"

Hunluan was entertained by the innocence of the children, especially the twins, who were so young and so similar to his Jing'er when they just had him.

"Nice meeting you. Grandpa will give you gifts. Is there something you wanted?" Hunluan asked.

The children looked at one another. They had been the most privileged in Vearth, as they were the children of the most infamous gods, the God of Destruction and the God of Void. Not only do they possess the bloodline of the Mo Clan, but also of the Hei and Ye Clans. Everyone will bring what they want and need. They can also go anywhere in this realm, as they were doted on by the elders of each clan. So, if you ask them what they want, then there is only one thing.

"We want to descend with our parents!" The four collectively said.

Chapter 1688: 23.7 Vearth - I'm Listening

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, was stunned by how simple the wish of his son's children was. How can these children only wish to have their parents be with them? Don't they have greater wishes, like becoming stronger or an ability they want? Hunluan had seen too many greedy beings that it left him taken aback, meeting a few who had no greed.

The God of Destruction said, "Don't look so surprised, Pops. These children are spoiled rotten by their elders. Xia and I were busy descending and barely had time to be with them."

"Because of the Trial of Resurrection, we can barely stay in the Upper Realms with them. It's no wonder they would wish for such a thing," the God of Void and Darkness said.

Hei Anjing pats his children's heads and says, "In the next world, we can descend together as a family."

"Truly, Daddy?" The four children asked.

Hei Anjing responded, "Yes. This time, we will just watch over your two grandpas' lives down there."

"You mean like when Dad was looking for Father?" Ye Jingxia asked.

Ye Qinjing said, "With their memories sealed, they're living another new life. Is it for another trial, Dad, Father?"

"It's the Trial of Marriage. They will need each other all over again, fight, fall in love, and make a vow," said Ye Xiajie.

Ye Jingmo said, "One lifetime."

"Is that long enough, Momo-gege?" asked Princess Anxia.

Ye Jingmo answered, "Less than a century, more than a decade for an ordinary world that is."

"I don't get it," said Princess Anxia.

Hei Anjing chuckles and pinches her pouting daughter, "It's long enough for daddy and father to watch Xian grow up from a baby to a precious big princess~"

"Big princess~ Big princess~ An An can become a big princess. Hihi~," said Ye Anxia, giggling.

The God of Void's expression is full of gentleness while looking at his wife and children.

"Yes. Father will make sure you can live as a wealthy big princess and princess in the lower realm," said Ye Xiajie.

System Yue came over, but System Yang had gone somewhere. He needs to inform the World Eater about this event. He will be able to transfer to that work with the help of System Yue. It was better to send System Yang instead of System Yue, as the latter is calmer and not timid like Zhi Yue. Moreover, he had signed a soul contract with the God of Destruction, which would make it easier for An Shizhe to believe Zhi Yang's words. Just in case, he had asked Hunluan to make a video explaining the situation, which is more believable.

Zhi Yue said, "Lord Hei, Milord, Lord Hunluan, Young Masters, and Princess, the portal to the Grey Star is now open. We can descend to the lower realm anytime. I have chosen the vessels for the lord. As per the requirement, I shall seal Lord Hunluan's memories and abilities upon descent. Please don't reject me when I do, Lord Hunluan."

Hunluan noticed the little moon and felt interested in it. It gently grabbed Zhi Yue in his avatar form and checked him all over before letting him go, and it flew away, hiding behind his young masters and the princess.

Hunluan said, "Is this what you guys call a system? So, it's like a familiar. But that child possessed your powers, but it signed a soul contract with your spouse. What are its uses? You even gave it an ego, and it became a god."

"Surveillance and protection, as well as a medium for me to be teleported directly to A'Xia's side," answered Hei Anjing.

The God of Void doesn't seem surprised, as he already knew the function of Zhi Yue. It was that day that he and Jing'er created Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang as a token of their love. Zhi Yang was stolen by his little brother, though. He was taken by Gui Xiajun with the excuse of helping him find his soul fragments while Hei Anjing is in the cosmos battlefield. In reality, Gui Xiajun is trying to destroy his soul fragments but was secretly saved by Zhi Yang. Maybe Hei Anjing already knew that he would do such a thing and sent Zhi Yang to watch over his brother.

Hunluan said, "Your father is as careless as your husband. I should also put a chain on him."

"Chain?~" Princess Anxia said with a childish voice.

Ye Jingmo said, "Jie will be able to understand when you find your destined other half in the future."

"Oh~"

Everyone couldn't help but laugh at the reaction of the twins. However, this is indeed something only those in a relationship can understand. Especially when you have a partner who is worse than a careless and playful panda who does things first and doesn't mind getting hurt as they fall due to their carelessness.

Hunluan was creating a system to be given to his husband while his son, Hei Anjing, was teaching him how to do it. They looked so serious with the process, but it made those who were watching worried. Zhi Yue, who heard that the World Eater was born from the power of Lord Hunluan, couldn't help but worry. With the advice of their mischievous Lord Hei, things wouldn't go worse, right?

Zhi Yue hovered around his master and asked, [Master, they won't create another world eater, will they?]

"... Don't jinx it," said the God of Void and Darkness.

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Meanwhile, in the wide galaxies of the lower realm, the World Eater is currently in the middle of eating stars that are barren and dead. This would help his gluttony a bit, satisfied with such big meals. His son already allowed him to eat worlds that are dying or without any living beings in them. All of a sudden, Zhi Yue came over to him fearlessly. Seeing that this courageous creature had a connection to his son, An Shizhe had allowed him to come over to his side.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, said, "Little one, are you lost? My son isn't with me?"

All of a sudden, the little sun morphed into his human form and slightly bowed his back while presenting two recording orbs in his hands.

Zhi Yang said, "Please watch the right orb. There is a short message from my master to the lord."

"Alright, since it's a message from my boy, I should watch it, right?" The World Eater, An Shizhe, said. He grabs the left one all of a sudden, but Zhi Yang is surprised that he did that. He temporarily hid the recording orb on his right hand behind his back.

Zhi Yang said, "Since Lord An has chosen, please watch what's in your hand first. The recording can only be watched one at a time, and its play mode is upon touch of the receiver."

He can only ask, "You know that I would do that!"

"Yes, since Lord Hei also likes to choose the opposite of what he is told to choose, I was also warned about it," said Zhi Yang.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, knowing that he lost to a brat like him, was angry. But unfortunately, he can't do anything to the other. He can smell his son's soul in this brat. They had signed a soul contract, and any harm done to the latter will be felt by its master. He couldn't bring himself to harm his precious son.

The orb of recording in An Shizhe was activated, and the appearance of Lord Hei appeared. He looks cold yet playful, making him a perfect mix of the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, and the world-eater, An Shizhe himself.

{Old man, you must be seeing this now. I have a surprise for you. Come with Yang and descend into a small star. My big gift is waiting for you then. Make sure to watch the other recording. That's my first surprise for you. Ah~ you can't bully my Yang, okay? This time you can't break the rules. The trial is a strict one. You will get affected if you break the rules, and you will not be able to meet my surprise for you. That's all I have to say. See you later, old man~}

The recording orb turned to ashes, as it was a one-time artifact. Before the world eater can digest everything. Another orb appeared in his hand, given by Zhi Yue. It was even before he could react that the orb was suddenly activated and a familiar face appeared on the recording. It was the face he

yearned for ever since he returned to life. The face he wanted to see as soon as possible. The one that occupied his mind and heart.

"Luan'er?" An Shizhe mumbles in disbelief.

{A'Zhe, if you are seeing this now, it means that this message our son forced me to make has reached your side. Listen carefully. The child with you will explain the details, and you can only agree if you want to see me do it. Alright, enough with the lecture. A'Zhe, I miss you so much. Now that we are given another chance to live. No longer hesitate. So, do not as well. See you soon, my sweetheart.}

The orb, this time, didn't break. The reason for this is that whatever was recorded didn't stop with just the words of Hunluan. But it stopped before the recording ended. This is a way to preserve a recording orb. The World Eater carefully held such an orb with all the gentleness it could muster.

Zhi Yang didn't speak and waited until the senior in front of him had calmed down. Only when An Shizhe had turned to look at the quiet young man did he realize that this kid quietly waited for him to return to normal.

The World Eater looked at Zhi Yang and said, "Alright, I'm listening."

Chapter 1689: 23.8 Second Grey Star - Descent

With the permission of the World Eater, Lord An Shizhe, System Zhi Yang finally told this master what the Ancient God of Chaos, Lord Hunluan, and his master, the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, planned to do. He explained the meaning of the purple-black star (chaos) flower imprint that appeared above Lord An Shizhe's chest. He first pointed this out before he began explaining the main subject.

Zhi Yang pointed at Lord An Shizhe's chest and said, "On your chest, an imprint of a chaos flower exists. The shade is your color, while the shape signifies your other half. This insignia is called a marriage imprint."

"Marriage Imprint? You mean the one on my son and disciple," said the World Eater, An Shizhe. He looked both delighted and confused. "Then does Luan'er possess one too?"

"No. This is a fake marriage imprint that Lord Hunluan had created. Its only effect is to prevent you from going crazy. A real one has all the resistance to debuff, but what you have is specifically made for you. Moreover, unlike the original, which allows the couple to feel each other, yours is just a normal tattoo. It had no effect on Lord Hunluan; instead, it used up his qi to keep you sane," explained Zhi Yang

As expected, the face of the World Eater had turned worse at this information, but Zhi Yang needed to tell him, as it was the instruction given to him by his master.

"Why the hell did it sound like I am some kind of parasite!" The World Eater, An Shizhe, asked Zhi Gang, "Oi. Do you know how to remove this thing?"

"This is something only the creator can remove, or for the lord to receive a real marriage imprint. According to my master, the imprint will appear at the second marriage. Though it doesn't allow one to borrow your spouse's ability, the resistance to all debuffs can be obtained."

"Lord An Shizhe, Lord Hunluan agreed to undergo the Trial of Marriage. This is your chance to meet him. However, there are some things you must remember. During the Trial of Marriage, what is being tested is not only your love for one another but also your fate. You will be required to have your memories sealed and find each other in a world prepared for you. Your divinity and original powers, including your inherent abilities like gluttony, will be sealed as well."

"The mission is to find each other, fight, fall in love, and get married. As long as the vows of marriage are legit and you keep in your heart your oath of love, you will succeed. There are three marriages you need to complete: a vow for sickness and health until you die, a mateship ceremony, and a vow of eternal love, dao companionship."

"Lord An Shizhe, the requirements of the Trial of Marriage cannot be left unfulfilled, or you will be forbidden to take this trial again once you are deemed a failure. Even my master, Lord Hei, keeps the rules until the end. Lord Hunluan wishes for the same thing as well."

Zhi Yang finished the explanation about the Trial of Marriage and observed the reaction of the world-eater lord. It's not like he can bring the person against his will. Moreover, this lord is a lot stronger than himself. His aura is more terrifying than the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness. Like before, he only waited until the silent Evil God looked at him.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, looked at Zhi Yang and said, "You are my son's... What do you call that again? System? Am I right?"

"Yes, Lord An Shizhe," responded Zhi Yang respectfully.

The Lord asked, "Does that mean you have recordings of my son and my disciple when they are undergoing the Trial of Marriage?"

"Yes. Does Lord An Shizhe want to watch them?" Zhi Yang said as he showed a few recordings of when the lords were doing both the Trial of Marriage and the Trial of Resurrection.

Lord An Shizhe nodded his head and said, "Let me see those. I will make a decision after I see the videos, after I watch them."

Of course, what Zhi Yang only had on hand were the three worlds, which showed the three important marriages that the Trial of Marriage had accepted as a real form of love between the couple. These videos were actually from his alter ego, Zhi Yue, who loves to make a recording of his host when he follows Lord Hei. The private parts were removed, and only the marriage itself was focused on. It was as if Lord Hei also saw this scene of the future. Lord Hei had the ability to see the future. Though he rarely used it, as it was boring for him and cut the fun of the future. It seems he used it for this event.

After the world eater had watched the recording, a smirk appeared on his face. It was as if he found a cheat through the videos his son had sent to him to see. He believes his sons will make sure that he can meet Hunluan. For now, he needs to go to a world where he can meet Hunluan all over again.

"Little one, I agree with this plan. You can bring me to the world where the trial will be held. I am now ready. I promise to keep the rules in mind, in the name of my lover and son. You believe me if I say this right?" The World Eater said.

Zhi Yang finally pulled out a teleportation scroll with the coordinates of the world that Zhi The and the rest will be entering. In the middle of the galaxy, a huge power of space had spread in the area, and rune spells surrounded Zhi Yang and the World Eater, Lord An Shizhe, and finally disappeared on the spot. They were directly teleported to E-class Gray Star, where they will meet up with everyone.

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Meanwhile, in the central region of the Nether System, everyone had completed their preparations, too. They are now about to jump together and descend in the E-class gray star.

Zhi Yue said, "Lord Hei, I made sure to find a family of six that fits you guys. You will not be separated. Lord Hunluan will become a bit younger in this world, as this is the vessel that fits him. The other one was chosen by A'Yang, and the connection between the two characters is close. This will allow you two to meet."

"Lord Hunluan, once you open your eyes to your new body, what needs to be sealed will be sealed. A faint remembrance will be provided. This will allow you to complete the mission more easily."

The Ancient God of Chaos nodded his head and looked at his son and said, "Jing'er, I will leave it to you. If possible, just watch over us and let us complete our trial alone. However, if there is an outsider's interference..."

"We shall eliminate it as soon as possible," said Ye Xiajie, the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness.

The God of Destruction holding the children said, "Let's go!"

The whole group finally descends to the Gray Star, an E-class world in which they will have to complete their respective trials on their own. They entered the space portal that Zhi Yue had opened for them, allowing them to descend without any problems. Zhi Yue entered last as he needed to close the space portal behind them. As expected, everyone split and entered the respective vessels that were prepared for them.

The E-class Grey Star is just a modern genre world. However, its focus is on figure skating, and everyone who has descended this time is more or less involved in this world. The main couple, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie, woke up in some kind of waiting room wearing fitted clothes for figure skating. They didn't look younger this time, and they were in their late twenties. Looking at the huge screen in the room and the sofa set they were seated in, they immediately understood what was happening.

Hei Anjing stood up and checked on his clothing. It's pure white, with long sleeves and pants. There are some embroidery patterns of snowflakes. But it looks fake, making it lose its luster. The sequins are annoying to the eyes as well. There is also a long shirt hanging from his long sleeves. Obviously, his role this time is the usual androgynous one. He looked for a mirror and observed his appearance, which was just a quarter of his original face quality, and smiled mischievously when he saw the man who looked like Ye Xiajie wearing an opposite color of his with black fire patterns instead.

He quietly walks towards the sleeping man and reaches out to pinch his nose, when suddenly the supposed sleeping man catches the naughty hand and pulls Hei Anjing towards his lap, forcing him to sit on him.

"Baby~ you look sexy with your costume~" Ye Xiajie said as he pinched the firm butt of his beloved.

Hei Anjing hit his hand on his butt and said, "No. We can't do it when we don't know what we are supposed to be doing next."

"True. Most of my ability is restrained in this world. As expected, lower worlds had greater restrictions on us. Baby, did you receive the memories of your vessel? It seems that we are a professional figure skating duo, and this is a competition abroad," said Ye Xiajie.

Hei Anjing checked on his memories and said, "Indeed, this couple seems to have adopted four children as well. Maybe our babies have taken over those bodies, as they are connected to this couple. Yue did say he found us a family, but to think he would make us a professional figure skater, the kind that is famous in the world. The crowd will be an annoyance."

"Don't worry. I'm here. Just enjoy yourself as usual. As for the rest, leave it to me. Zhi Yue should be supporting your father, Hunluan, in this world. They might have a connection to ice figure skating. Let's wait for him to contact us," Ye Xiajie said.

All of a sudden, the manager of the couple arrived to inform them about the situation. Following him were staff of the competition calling for the contestants to gather.

Knock. Knock.

Ye Xiajie said, "You may enter."

Chapter 1690: 23.9 Second Grey Star - White and Black Kings

With the permission of Ye Xiajie, those who were knocking at the door of the room they were in had finally entered. Hei Anjing left the lap of his husband and sat beside him instead. They saw a man with a pair of elegant glasses, wearing a suit, and with a serious expression. Except for the fact that his features are more on the gentle side, he would look like an elite professor with a scary presence. As soon as this man met Hei Anjing's eyes, the latter recognized him right away.

This is Warden Yun Ming's vessel in this world. It seems he had an inkling that the athletes that he handles in this world as their manager are his lord. It seems that he was indeed right; as soon as he met the eyes of the one in white, he instantly recognized him as his master, the God of Destruction.

Yun Ming spoke, "Thank God, you are ready. They have chosen that you shall perform first. It's a free dance. You may dance on the ice as you will, your highness."

"Mr. Noir, Mr. Blanc, we can start anytime you are ready," the venue staff said.

Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie recalled the sequence the original had in their minds. However, they do not think that will be enough for their first day on the ice rink. They left the waiting room, and on the way to the ice rink, all eyes of the other competitors were on them. They seem to be treated as the heavenly pair and the champions of all competition when it comes to ice figure skating in pairs. Moreover, the fact that these two used to be solo figure skaters and rivals was well known as well.

Just outside the ice rink, Hei Anjing turned around and looked at his beloved. Even without saying a thing, Ye Xiajie knew what his wife wanted to do. On ice, the God of Destruction, who is loved by all ice elements, can be considered a god.

The God of Void kissed his wife's eyes and said, "Do as you will, baby. I will follow your desires."

"Okay. Capture me on ice, and I... will reward you," said the God of Destruction.

The first World International figure skating pair enters the ice rink. The two held each other's hands as they went to the center of the ice rink and bowed towards the judges and audience. This is the most popular and powerful couple on ice.

{Let's welcome the Black King and the White King pair.}

The two stand face-to-face, holding each other's hands, when the piano sounds of the Moonlight Sonata start playing in the area. The pair looked at each other lovingly while skating in turns and loops at the center of the rink. They look like a loving couple. Suddenly, the music turned intense and faster, making the expression of the loving couple seem to be disturbed by something until the entangled hands of the

couple seemed to be pulled away by something unknown, forcing them to let go, and the distance between the black and white king became larger.

The music turns slower and sadder, and the moves of the two skaters on the rink show two different reactions. The White King is brokenhearted and continues to dance waltz-like movements in the center of the ice rink on his own. Gliding and bending his back and reaching out his hand towards the sky as if dancing with someone invisible. The scene is both beautiful and sad, and lonely. Especially the gestures of yearning on the alluring face of the white king. However, he didn't stop dancing when the pair moved alone and never made a mistake even once.

On the other hand, the black king's skating is strong and full of techniques, and one can see the urgency in his movements. He wants to go closer, but as if something is pulling him back, he can only make big changes on his own as he tries to approach the lonely one in the middle of the ice stage. All techniques used are advanced, and no one can deny the story behind the dance of the couple on the ice.

They can only keep watching. They wanted to know if the two would meet again in the end. Before the white king at the center is broken, the black king must return to his side. As expected, the sequence of the dance continues. The audience and the judges can barely move their eyes away from the ice rink, and even blinking was given a minimal reaction as they tried their hardest to control it.

Finally, the climax of the dance had reached its peak. The white king dangerously took off to the sky, still dancing the pair waltz and jumping. However, there is no one there to support him. What made it worse is that he even closed his eyes as if waiting for his death. Everyone gasped and wanted to close their eyes. They didn't want an accident to happen before their eyes. However, no one closed their eyes in the end.

After all, the person the white king had been waiting for had returned. Before he fell on his back on the ice, a large hand held his back and supported his balance in the air. The couple's eyes met once again, and the lifeless eyes of the white king had gained life. As the black king glides on ice, he spins the white king in the air beautifully.

The finally smiling face of the white king once again gains its allure. He was like an ice god who could control the world of ice. Even so, he is only willing to smile and share his world with this Black king who had done everything just to return to his side. A duo triple axel done by the white and black king made the audience cheer and clap. Finally, a closing couple hugging each other, ending the dance of the waltz.

Silence~

As soon as the couple finished their dance, everyone in the ice rink was silent at first, when suddenly they all stood up and clapped their hands, and the sounds of cheering echoed in the whole ice rink. Even the other competitors were amazed by such skating.

Applause!

{What an amazing performance from our reigning champions! Who the hell can beat that?}

{Indeed! I thought I would have to watch our white king end up broken. Who would have thought that the Black King would truly appear at the right moment and exact time? It seems he had a breakthrough that was tying him to the outer world, and finally found the route to the center to save his dying partner.}

{This is so intense. So dangerous! Simply magnificent!}

{Alright! Let's continue the competition. Mr. Noir, Mr. Blanc, thank you for such a wonderful performance. Please return to your room and take a rest.}

Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie held each other's hands and made their final bow. On their way out, many of their fans were calling their names. The God of Destruction happily has his hands with a playful smirk. On the other hand, the God of Void only smiles for his beloved and walks out like an emperor surrounded by his servants. The competition was almost held back when most of the fans had run out of the audience area, waiting to get the autograph of the couple just now.

Seeing this reaction from the crowd left the competition staff, judges, and other competitors dumbfounded. Except for the serious fans and family members of the other athletes, the audience area would have become deserted. This was shown in the news, and those who were watching the sports news that night didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this scene. However, the competition's staff all wanted to cry.

However, who can blame the audience for chasing their idols? That freestyle sequence done by the white and black king is not only full of advanced technique, but even their costumes were amazing. They almost saw snowflakes hovering around the white king, and silent and deadly black flames from the black king. What even made it unforgettable was the expression on that pair of handsome men. It was truly eye candy for both females and males.

In the end, the competition was finally finished, the white and black kings were undefeated champions, and no one can even deny that. In this competition, this couple seems to have transcended. Everything about these two had changed for the better.

During the interview of Mr. Noir and Mr. Blanc...

The reporters asked, "You have done such an amazing dance on that ice stage. Your crowns are well deserved."

"Thank you. We've just danced as we wished," said Hei Anjing.

Another reporter asked, "Oh my! Does this mean the choreography you had done that day was simply planned on the spot?"

"Yes, since it's a freestyle competition, I only dance to support my wife," said Ye Xiajie.

Reporter A said, "But isn't there a dangerous move done by Mr. Blanc in the middle of the dance? Is that done on the spot as well?"

"Of course, I believe that my husband will catch me," said Hei Anjing while laughing proudly.

Reporter B asked, "What if, just what if Mr. Noir had failed to catch you? Mr. Blanc, you could have died. Is that reckless?"

"No. I have chosen this man as my other half. My trust in him is complete. I am even willing to leave my life in his hands. This is my love and trust in the man I have chosen. If he had failed to catch me by them, it only meant I had chosen the wrong person, the wrong man to love. That also means that the death waltz we had done that day would only truly end in a tragedy," said Hei Anjing.

Ye Xiajie hugs him from behind and declares, "That will never happen. On that ice stage, nothing will happen to you as long as I am around."

Hahaha~

"I believe you, my love," said Hei Anjing.

In the end, the sports interview had ended up becoming a shameless couple's own screen time. However, this interview shows that the undefeatable champion on the ice rink is also a real couple in reality. Especially when their four children come running towards their parents with the nanny.

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Meanwhile, somewhere in this world, a few young adult men and women were watching this news. They were amazed by the dance that was done that day, and among these youngsters is a twin who was training as a professional ice skater, wanting to become the next generation's king of the ice stage.

A young man mumbles, "A partner whom you can leave your life in their hands. Will I be able to find that person in this life?"

All of a sudden, the instructor and coaches for these young ice figure skaters had called for them.

"Break time is over. Let's practice your individual sequence!"

"Yes, Coach! Instructors!"