World Plot 1691

Chapter 1691: 23.10 Second Grey Star - Coach

In a remote province, a private ice skating rink that is open to the public when the owners aren't around is located.

On this ice skating rink, some youngsters who are now in their twenties were practicing. However, unlike in the morning, when the ice rink is full of people, there is always one young man named Yun Luan who is always practicing alone. He used to be the regional champion of pair competition with another ice skater named Lei Jun. However, one day, to save his falling twin from a bad fall while practicing, he was injured in the ankle and failed to join the main city competition. Instead, his twin brother Yun Hun took his place and entered the competition with his partner, Lei Jun.

Yun Hun was the younger twin of Yun Luan. Opposite to his, this child's personality is soft and timid. However, he is cheerful, friendly, and full of confidence. On the other hand, he is a perfectionist, expressionless, and talented. In reality, people love the cheerful and average talent, Yun Hun, instead of the talented but cold-faced and cool Yun Luan.

That's why Yun Luan hates his younger twin brother, Yun Hun. Because he felt that everything that was supposed to be his was being stolen by his brother. He knew that his twin brother wasn't as innocent as he portrayed. He is a white lotus with a green tea personality. The type that wouldn't stop unless he got what he wanted.

In the end, even his former childhood sweetheart fell for his twin brother and left him behind. Because he is brokenhearted, he stopped attending pair ice skating competitions and focused on solo competitions instead. His talent was enough to allow him to stand at the top as number one. But in his heart, he yearns to find someone to skate with him on that lonely and cold stage.

At the entrance of the ice skating rink, the old butler welcomed Yun Luan again for tonight.
The old butler said, "Xiao Luan, you are finally here. You can use the ice rink and have it all to yourself before the opening in the morning. I will keep the cleanup to you as usual."
"Don't worry, Grandpa Butler. I will return everything to a perfect state, like I always do," responded Yun Luan. His words are full of gentleness, just like his eyes. However, his expression remains devoid of any emotions.
The old butler was used to this kind of reaction from the child. But he believes that deep in the heart of this young man is a compassion for ice skating. He keeps dancing on ice, waiting for the one who can stand by his side, supporting him. He is a gentle child. Even though he didn't show anything on his face, his eyes showed all his emotions. Unlike the younger one, who loves to smile, whose inside is completely dark.
After giving the key to Yun Luan, the old butler heads back home and says to the child before leaving. "Be careful when practicing. Don't practice dangerous maneuvers, especially when you are alone. Please keep safe first, Xiao Luan."
"I will be Grandpa Butler. Please be careful on your way home," said Yun Luan as he saw the old man out before heading inside to practice.
Once he sent the old man out, he headed to the changing room to change his clothes into training attire and then carried his phone and his personal ice skating shoes. He plans to practice for the next month's

solo regional competition and wants to get qualified for the main city and international ice skating competition.
Clang!
Yun Luan closed his locker and felt his phone vibrating. It was a call from his and Yun Hun's coach, Coach Runa. Staring at the name flashing on the phone screen, Yun Luan had some guesses in his heart and sighed.
Click!
"Coach," the lukewarm voice of Yun Luan made the coach on the other side feel guilty.
[Xiao Luan. Sister is sorry. I might not be able to accompany you in your solo competition next month. Hun'er and A'Jun are about to enter the main city if they enter the top three in the regional ice skating competition for pairs. I]
Yun Luan said, "I understand, Coach Runa. I will find another coach to guide me. Please just focus on my brother. I will be alright alone."
[Xiao Luan I'm sorry Sister broke her promise.]

Yun Luan didn't answer for too long and took a whole minute before he responded, "Don't worry and focus on your work, Miss Runa. Goodbye."
Click!
The call ended on Yun Luan's side, and he felt that all the energy in him was slowly leaving him. He couldn't help but lean on the lockers and bite his lower lip. However, he didn't dare to cry. He had had enough of crying because crying won't bring the people and things that were stolen back to him.
Haa~
"I need to find a new coach before the regional competition next week, or else I won't be able to compete even in ice figure skating anymore. This sucks. I should practice first and worry about the coach problem tomorrow," mumbles Yun Luan as he gets back on his feet and heads to the ice rink to practice.
Yun Luan didn't even notice that someone had just come out of the bathroom wearing only a towel around his waist. This person was An Zhe, the second-place winner of every singles ice skating figure he had joined. He chose to hide himself as he had forgotten to bring his change of clothes with him. Who would have thought that there would be someone at this time, and he almost became a pervert in this man's eyes? It was also the person he never got along with, and he always pushed him down to second place.
He leaned on the edge of the wall where he had hidden himself and recalled what he had heard just now. He knew something was wrong with the management of athlete Yun Luan. He would always be alone in his waiting room and had to bring his own food with him. Others thought, and he himself also did think, that Yun Luan was simply unapproachable.

An Zhe mumbles, "In the end, it was because there was no one by his side."
After thinking for a while, An Zhe changed his clothes and looked for his phone. After hesitating for a moment, he called someone on his phone.
Click!
[What is it, An Zhe?]
Annoyed and low voice sounds came from the phone. It seems that the one he just called was sleeping until the call was answered.
"Coach, can you lend me your family's private ice rink in the remote region?" An Zhe asked.
[That place is open to the public. You aren't planning on banning people from going there, are you?]
An Zhe said, "No. I just want the authority to kick out people if necessary. Also, isn't the coach's wife looking for someone to coach? There is one here that might be good enough in his eyes."

Suddenly, the one talking from the other side changes to someone with a playful tone of talking. It's not like the low and annoyed voice of his coach. An Zhe knew that the man who took the phone from his coach was none other than his coach's wife.
[Little Zhe, you said you found someone for me to teach. You know I don't teach fools. I only like talented, perfectionist ones. The kind that doesn't make mistakes and is meticulous at everything.]
"Coach's wife, this one is different from before. It's the kid you said you liked before," said An Zhe. "The one I can't defeat!"
[Oh? That one That's good! Little Zhe, I will call the old butler to talk to you. If you can convince him that your reason for authorization is nothing like abusing innocent people, then I shall agree to your request.]
[A'Xia, wake up and buy me a plane ticket. I'm going back to our country.]
[Baby, you are spoiling him. Also, what about the grand competition's opening act?]
[I'm not going! I want to pick up my disciple! You stay here and clear up the rest. I'm going tomorrow with the children! Stay here!]
[Baby, you can't take Xiao Qin and Xiao Xia. They have competition tomorrow.]

[I'll just bring the twins then After you guys are done, follow us. We are staying at a mansion in the province.]
[Baby, you will be gone for days; how about we]
[Cut the call, stupid! Your student is listening!]
Click!
After the call was suddenly cut off, An Zhe clicked his tongue not in anger but in envy. His coach and his wife get along so well. He had always dreamt of finding a person like that to enter his life. But he was not only betrayed; he was almost sold off. If not for his coach and his family, he wouldn't have grown up as a man who lives under the light but as someone who can live in the darkness, trying to take advantage of everything and everyone.
Tsk!
"I also want to find my one. But does he even exist?" An Zhe mumbles as he leaves the locker room and goes to the ice rink to watch someone.
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Meanwhile, Yun Luan, who was practicing his sequence for his upcoming competition, was serious and meticulous. He almost did the same routine more than a dozen times, but only when he felt fatigue did he rest on the ice for a while. Even An Zhe, who had been watching the whole time, could feel how hardworking this man is.

It's just that he is so unlucky. How can someone this talented be born with a twin no different from an evil star? Two-faced and scheming. The type that he, An Zhi, hates the most. He had already seen the dark side of this world. It's rare to see someone like Yun Luan. Outwardly, he looked like someone so strong and full of arrogance. An elite not even willing to waste time looking at someone weaker than themselves.

But in reality, he is just socially awkward, rigid in facial expression, and straightforward yet honest, hardworking, and caring. An Zhe knew what kind of people served the family of his coach. They were all trained with their forte, mastered to perfection. That's why even an old butler who is a caretaker of such a private property is not ordinary. For Yun Luan to be able to get close to that old butler meant that he is indeed a good person with a kind heart. That's the only type of people the servants of Ye Clan can be kind to.

Chapter 1692: 23.11 Second Grey Star - An Zhe

Watching Yun Luan practice the same sequence until perfection made An Zhe feel that this person was worthy of his championship title. He only practiced his sequence a few times until there was no longer any mistake, but... he never does it until it reaches perfection. For him, that was enough. Or maybe he doesn't have the same determination and desperation this man possessed.

Seeing Yun Luan finally stop to rest, An Zhe was about to take his leave when suddenly he hesitated. After a short rest, Yun Luan suddenly stood up and grabbed his phone; the original song from before was replaced. Once again, Yun Luan started moving on ice. His dance this time wasn't as aggressive as the first one.

But the song and the movements of Yun Luan are more expressive and have more meaning than the first one. However, this sequence is not something that can be done alone. This is a sequence that can

be done with another person, but Yun Luan dances it alone. Each glide and slide was created by an illusion that Yun Luan is dancing with a shadow of another person.

Full of emotions and full of trust. An Zhe even saw Yun Luan dancing with more emotion than when he was alone. As if he had fallen into some trance, An Zhe couldn't help but come out from where he was hiding, approaching the ice rink as if something was calling him to come over. However, even when An Zhe stood at the entrance of the ice rink, Yun Luan, on the ice rink, was concentrating.

It was like he was in another world on his own, and An Zhe, who is an outsider to that world, can never enter his line of sight.

The feeling of being ignored made An Zhe feel it was unacceptable, and he immediately pulled out his personal pair of skates from behind his back and put them on. He entered the ice rink following the movements of Yun Luan dancing on ice. He didn't dare to approach so closely. However, he also didn't allow himself to be left behind. He was acting like a silent protector watching Yun Luan, and was willing to support him anytime if he needed him.

Yun Luan had reached the climax of his sequence, and his movements had gotten faster and more precise. Just as he jumped, trying to replicate the triple axel in his memory, An Zhe, who had seen this scene multiple times when his coach and his coach's wife were playing around in the snow, recalled the movement his coach made in his memories. His gliding had become even faster yet with more force and power. He made sure to add strength to his legs and went ahead at the right time to catch Yun Luan, who was about to fall from the air.

However, An Zhe had forgotten. He hasn't trained enough to carry one with just his arms alone, and his strength isn't much at all. However, when he caught the falling Yun Luan, he secured him in his arms, protecting him as they both rolled on ice from the force of them falling together. It was at this moment that Yun Luan woke up from his trance self and found himself in someone's warm embrace. This warmth immediately brought him back to reality, especially when the man hugging him spoke.

An Zhe hissed as he felt pain from the fall and said, "Hiss~ that was too dangerous!"
"Who are you?" asked Yun Luan as he pushed An Zhe away in surprise. When he saw the face of the man who saved him, he instantly recognized him. "What are you doing here, Mr. An Zhe?"
A playful smirk appeared on An Zhe's face, and Yun Luan heard him say, "How about calling me 'brother?"
"An Zhe!" exclaims Yun Luan in anger.
In Yun Luan's world, there is another person whom he hates the most aside from his twin, Yun Hun. That is the man who can be called a rival because his talent matches his. This annoying man is called An Zhe.
An Zhe is a man who is like a wild beast. His presence is overwhelming, and his aura sometimes emits a dangerous feeling. As if meeting a handsome wolf, one couldn't help but be pressured by him. However, his strong presence made other people stay away from him.
Yun Luan stood up and looked at the man with an unfriendly look. An Zhe knew that he had done something wrong and could only lower his head in Yun Luan's presence. He was caught watching someone's practice for the competition.

The two of them stood up and looked at each other. One with a cold face and the other who was avoiding the former's eyes.
"How did you get in? I'm sure I had locked the door before going inside," said Yun Luan.
An Zhe said, "I was inside before the place was closed. This place was owned by my coach, and I also have a spare key for this place." He pulled out a familiar-looking key from his pocket.
This key was similar to the one in his possession, and Yun Luan said, "You know the owner of this place? Then I" He tightened his fist, thinking how unlucky he was. Not only did he lose his coach, but now he will also lose the only place that made him feel free.
Sigh~
Yun Luan slides towards his things, preparing to leave. Seeing that he was about to leave, An Zhe said, "Where are you going?"
"Home," answered Yun Luan. "I need to find a coach and another place to practice."
An Zhe panicked when he heard those words, "There is no need to look for another place to practice. We can share the place!"

"Is it all right for you to make such decisions in this place? Grandpa Butler will scold you if you are lying," Yun Luan said.
"I am not lying. I don't mind sharing this place. If you don't believe me, I will meet the old man with you tomorrow. Or do you think you can't beat me if I saw your sequence before the competition?" An Zhe taunted.
Yun Luan looked at him like an idiot and said, "How about trying to win against me first before saying these words?"
"So, you are confident. There is no need to look for another place. This ice rink is open for public use as long as the old man accepts you; that's why you can use it at night for me. In reality, this place is only open to the public in the morning, and it's forbidden for others to use it at night," An Zhe said.
Yun Luan finally stopped his movements when he heard An Zhe's words.
He turned around and asked, "Forbidden? Will Grandpa Butler get scolded because he let me use this place at night?" Yun Luan asked as his eyes were full of worry, regardless of his expressionless face.
For some reason, An Zhe can read Yun Luan too well this time. Because at this moment, he is staring at the man's eyes and sees the real emotions Yun Luan is feeling. He didn't expect the rumored emotionless man to have such clear eyes.
An Zhe said, "He won't get scolded. I told you right. As long as you have the old man's permission, you can use this place anytime you want. Others can't, though, so feel free to use it and don't mind me. I just

came tonight to check on this place. Continue practicing; I'm about to leave. However, practice the last dance you did before. Without a partner to support you, your injuries will not be a joke if you fall."

Yun Luan watched as An Zhe took his leave. He didn't leave as he said before, as he knew that he didn't have enough money to rent an ice rink this big for practice. He didn't even know whether he could find a coach before the regional competition. He was thankful that An Zhe still allowed him to use this place for free.

"I thought I would have to look for part-time jobs again just so I could gather enough money to rent an ice rink. Thankfully, I can just focus on looking for a coach," murmured Yun Luan.

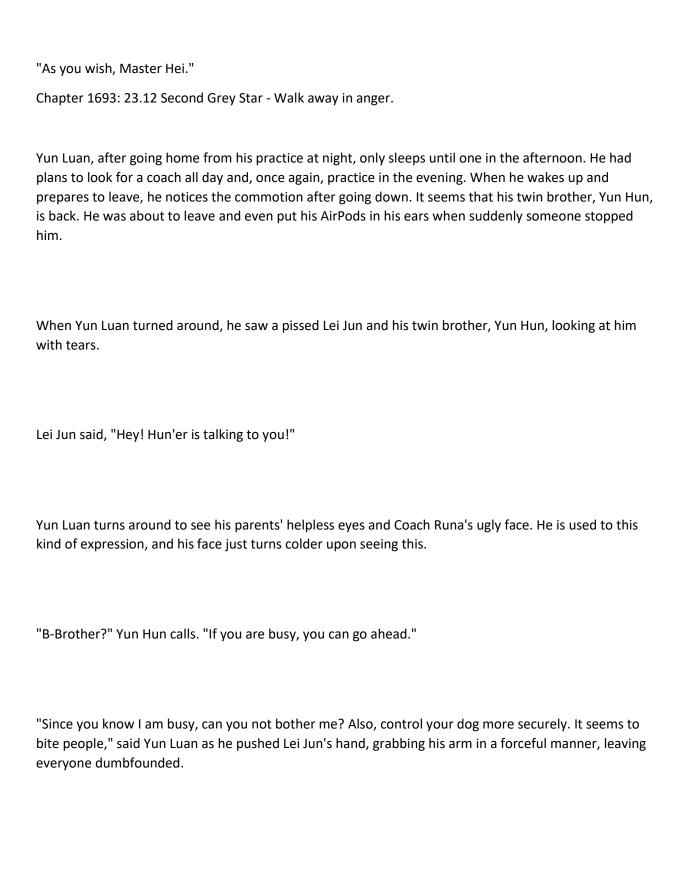
He was dazed for a while and finally picked himself up. He returned to the ice rink, practiced a few more times, and made some changes that fit the song more. Before he realized it, dawn had already arrived. Seeing that the sun was about to rise, Yun Luan started cleaning up the venue. Not only does he need to smooth the surface of the ice rink with a machine, but he also needs to check the stands for missing items and pick up some trash. After fully cleaning the whole place, Yun Luan waited for the Old Butler to return and give him back the key.

Just as the sun was about to rise, the old butler had finally returned. The old man was happy to see Yun Luan waiting for him at the usual spot.

With a smile, the old butler gave the young man a breakfast he had intentionally packed up for Yun Luan this morning. A cup of hot chocolate and a sandwich big enough to make one full.

"Good morning, Xiao Luan. I heard from that brat last night that you caught him," said the old butler.

Yun Luan knew that the old butler was talking about An Zhe. "Good morning, Grandpa Butler. I will return the key to you now. Thank you for letting me come to this place at night. I will no longer borrow it."
However, the old butler didn't accept the key and instead pushed it towards him and even gave the breakfast to Yun Luan. He said, "Don't worry, Xiao Luan. I have the permission of the owner to lend you this place. As for the key, you should keep it with you. Keep practicing in this place. You are talented, and my master saw your practice in the surveillance. They agree that you are free to use this place morning and night like that brat, An Zhe."
"But Grandpa Butler, I"
His words were cut off by the old man, who was pushing him out of the place so he could go home early and sleep. "It's alright. You can treat this place as your own. The masters said so."
Yun Luan didn't know why the owner of this place was kind to him, and he looked at the key and breakfast in his hand. For someone like him, who didn't have any support from his parents or a coach or guardian, this is an opportunity for him. So he chose not to decline it any further. He bowed his head towards the old butler and said,
"Thank you, Grandpa Butler. See you tonight as well," said Yun Luan before taking his leave.
After he was gone, the old butler placed his earpiece in his ear and said, "Master Hei, I had given the key to your disciple."
[Good work. I will be there soon with the twins. Please clean up the mansion as well, Butler.]



Yun Luan said, "Yun Hun, all the trash I don't want, you keep it so precious. Just how desperate are you?"
Silence descended in the area as Yun Luan bowed his head toward his parents, ignoring Lei Jun and Coach Runa, who were speechless by his words. Even Yun Hun forgot to control his expression, showing one as if he had eaten shit. Yun Luan left without looking back, ignoring whatever he chose to leave behind.
A few moments after realization, Lei Jun mumbles, "Is he talking about me? In his eyes, I am trash?"
Behind him, Coach Runa's face was also dark. She believes that Yun Luan included her in that word as well, making her heart feel desolate, embarrassed, and in pain.
Yun Hun said, "C-Coach, don't mind brother's words. He might just be angry about you breaking your promise. It's all my fault."
"No. I've never expected his personality to be that bad. I need to warn my colleagues not to accept him under their wings," said Coach Runa.
What she didn't know was that the moment he said these words, Yun Hun, who looked like he was innocently asking them to forgive his brother, suddenly smiled. It was a smile only a green tea bitch will have.
Yun Luan looked around to find a temporary coach all day. However, for some reason, none dared to accept him and looked at him with disdain. He was brokenhearted all day and returned to the private ice

rink to cool down. Old Butler was still there when he arrived, and a cute little twin who is unexpectedly good at ice skating was playing around in the ice rink.
Old Butler said, "Xiao Luan, you are finally here. Can you look after Hm? What's wrong? You don't look good?"
"Grandpa Butler I might not be able to skate in the next regional competition," said Yun Luan, with his eyes looking lifeless. Even so, no tears fell. But this kind of expression looks more pitiful than crying.
Seeing this, the old butler felt that the child was so sad that his eyes looked empty. He can only gently pull the child to a seat and give him a warm chocolate drink as comfort.
The old butler finally asked, "Did something happen? Didn't you say you were registered?"
"But my former coach, Runa, suddenly said that she can't go with me, as she needs to accompany Yun Hun and Lei Jun to their competition," said Yun Luan. "I don't have a coach to work as my guardian, and my parents are busy with work in the main city. I don't want to bother them."
"A coach? You just need a coach who has a connection to figure skating as a guardian, right? I think I might be able to help you," said the old butler with a smile.
A light finally appeared within the lifeless eyes of Yun Luan, and he said, "Of course. I might not have a direct connection with this era's athletes, but I still know a few veterans. I can ask one of them to act as your coach. However, before they agree, they might ask you to show your talents. Don't be nervous when the time comes," the old butler said.

Yun Luan said, "Thank you, Grandpa Butler. For believing in me from the beginning until now, thank you very much."
The old butler pats his head and says, "In my eyes, you are not different from my young masters. They also love to ice skate. I also know who is not lying and who is a schemer. At least, in my eyes, your eyes are clearer than others."
"Xiao Luan, can I ask you a favor?"
"What is it, Grandpa Butler?" asked Yun Luan.
The old butler was about to speak when suddenly they heard someone screaming from the inside. The two of them run in and see An Zhe lying on the ice with two children looking so young and wrapped tightly with clothes like baby dumplings.
АННН!
An Zhe said, "Brats, that's too dangerous. Stop pulling me! I'm not a toy! Xiao Mo, get your sister off my neck."
The old butler and Yun Luan saw two brats on the top of An Zhe. One is a baby girl, and the other is a baby boy. The girl looks too energetic, while the boy looks so silent and bored. There was even a small



An Zhe, who is holding a cup of soup, stares at Yun Luan and the children. "This is amazing. This is the first time I've seen these two little devils being so clingy to someone like this. Even though they also like me, they love to prank me instead."

"Doesn't that mean they saw you as a playmate of the same age?" said Yun Luan.
An Zhe was stunned for a moment and finally realized what those words meant. He exclaims, "Are you indirectly calling me childish?!"
Yun Luan said, "Don't shout in public places."
With a cold face and stern eyes on him, An Zhe couldn't help but say, "S-Sorry."
The two babies were sniggering at him, saying, "Hehe~ he is getting scolded~"
"Poor him."
"Oh, Xiao Luan, A'Zhe, please look after the children for a while. The master is asking me to come over for a while," said the old butler.
Upon seeing the old butler urgently leave, Yun Luan asked An Zhe what was bugging him.
Yun Luan asked, "An Zhe, if it's Grandpa Butler's master, is it your coach? Your master is back?"



plot will only progress when the characters of this world reach a certain age. The power to make money from these two people was so much that they chose to spread more of their properties in this world.

The private ice rink, which they opened for the public, and this hidden mansion are just two of their properties in this world. After the old butler had returned, he immediately reported on Yun Luan.

The old butler said to Hei Anjing, "Master Hei, the child you've wanted to see has arrived in your private ice rink. Do you want to see him?"

Hei Anjing, who was watching his twin play with An Zhe and Yun Luan, was smiling all day. "I will see the child tonight. For now, let the children play together."

The old butler looked delighted when he heard that one of his masters seemed to like Yun Luan. He already knew that his other master, Ye Xiajie, had accepted the brat named An Zhe as his student and was sponsoring him throughout all his competitions. Just the fact that An Zhe is being trained by the Black King shows enough that he is talented.

But this old butler believes that the kindhearted Xiao Luan is even more talented. After all, he can beat that annoying brat despite being trained by the other master. He also knew that Master Hei was called the White King on ice, and due to his personality as a perfectionist, his teaching would be more suitable than Master Ye's for Xiao Luan. That's why he is delighted that Master Hei likes the child. This way, Xiao Luan will be officially chosen as his master's student, making the life of that child easier than it is right now.

As if recalling something, the old butler reported on the situation of Yun Luan to his master, especially the fact that he is looking for a coach as his guardian for the upcoming regional competition.

"Master Hei, there is something I need to report about that child. The truth is he is not in a good situation right now and almost came crying to this old man seeking assistance in a way," said the old butler.
A frown appeared on Hei Anjing's face when he heard about this. He asked, "Explain further."
"That child actually has a twin brother. This child is not good. He is scheming and two-faced. When I wasn't close to Xiao Luan yet, I saw his twin plotting against him. His injury when he was young was caused by his twin; however, failing to save any means of evidence, this old man wasn't able to help Xiao Luan at that time."
"The misery of Xiao Luan started then. His ice figure skating partner was stolen from him. His coach no longer sides with him. Everything had changed since he was injured. This old man had a feeling that this was all because of that twin brother of his."
"He completely lost the support of his coach today and had been going around looking for one. I hope the master can help Xiao Luan find a coach. Even if it's only in name, as long as the guardian is filled, that child will be able to continue going to the competition. I hope the master listens to the pleas of this old man."
The old butler was willing to lower his head for Yun Luan's sake. After living in this world for a few years, he and his husband actually noticed that the heavenly laws of this world didn't choose the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, and the World Eater, An Shizhe, as the main characters of this world. Instead, they

are listed as villains. That's why he wasn't surprised that the fate of these two wasn't good when they

were young.

The God of Void found An Zhe getting beaten up by his adopted family abroad. Because he is more talented in ice skating than their biological son, these adopted parents couldn't help but abuse him to make their son happy. It was Ye Xiajie who saved the boy from that dark life of his. Maybe because of their standings in Vearth, the heavenly laws stopped targeting An Zhe after he was saved by them.

He had always thought that maybe Hunluan in this world would be treated the same way. As expected, he truly is. He had been looking for Hunluan's vessel in this world. But it seems with the heavenly law's interference, he couldn't find him until now. He even wondered if maybe the reason why Zhi Yue and Zhi Yang had gone missing was for the same reason. Because we lent them to the couple that suddenly disappeared upon their arrival in this world.

He actually lost contact with the two systems that were supposed to support Hunluan and An Shizhe in this world. For some reason, he couldn't find where those two were. Upon checking the contract with his husband, it seems the two were alright but were forced to sleep. Since they are okay, they should be able to find them after they are done with this world. Moreover, they haven't met the chief warden's vessel in this world, making his subordinate, Yun Ming, worried all these years.

The old butler helping Xiao Luan without getting interfered with by the heavenly laws must be because he is directly connected to them. Now that the story had progressed, the heavenly laws no longer prevented them from finding Hunluan of this world. However, the latter had suffered the parts he should have suffered and is still continuing until now.

Just thinking about this pissed off the God of Destruction. He had an inkling that this twin brother of Yun Luan must be his soul fragment in this world. Is this fragment thinking of betraying its original? If so, then he could no longer exist.

Hei Anjing said, "No need to look for a coach. I will accept that child as my student. He will be trained by me."

Once the butler heard this, though his master had said this multiple times, it wasn't a confirmation. Now that his master is in the country and will be meeting with Xiao Luan at night, the child's problem of not having a coach will be resolved. He will also get an extremely powerful teacher in his profession.
Hei Anjing added, "Butler, investigate the situation of that child's home and his incident a few years ago. If possible, find evidence."

Meanwhile, at the ice rink on the property of the Ye family, Yun Luan and An Zhe, together with the twins, are playing tag. With their original talents and Yun Luan's guidance, An Zhe can barely catch the twins, and their laughter resounds in the ice rink, making the others envious of them. More and more children came to join the fun. This lasted until the sun had set, and it's finally time to go home. The twin had spent more energy than usual and fell asleep at this time. They were clinging to Yun Luan even in their sleep.

"Yes, Master Hei!"

An Zhe commented, "The twins truly like you a lot. You wanted to start practicing, didn't you? Give them to me; I will send them home."

Yun Luan reluctantly gave the sleeping twins to An Zhe as he saw them off. Outside the ice rink center, an expensive black car was waiting. The old butler and an elite-looking man come out of the car, taking the twins from the An Zhe.

That is Yun Ming beside the old butler. He was sent ahead by Ye Xiajie to serve his wife and the twins. As for him and the other two children, they seem to have met the chief warden and are preparing to return to the country together after everything abroad is cleared.

An Zhe looks a bit timid before Manager Yun Ming, as he knows that his coach has most likely left a message for him.
"T-Then I will take my leave, old man, Sir Yun," An Zhe said as if wanting to run away.
Yun Ming suddenly stopped him as he expected and said, "Young Master An, a message from Master Ye. He said that if you still can't win the championship in the competition you are listed in, you can try finding a partner and try the pair category. In the first place, that was your goal. End of message."
"But I haven't found a partner" All of a sudden, An Zhe turned around and looked at Yun Luan, who looked confused while he was being stared at.
The old butler and Yun Ming noticed An Zhe looking at Yun Luan.
Yun Ming said, "Is that your chosen partner? I think I saw him somewhere before."
"That child is the solo competition and tournament's first-place winner, the one this brat can't defeat no matter what," said the old butler. However, there is a hesitation on his old face before looking at An Zhe. "Young master An, I hope that you only approach Xiao Luan in a good manner and not force him to go with your will. It will be hard for you to make him agree to pair as you wish. After all, when he is young, he is"
The old butler finally revealed the past of Yun Luan to An Zhe before taking his leave with Yun Ming and the twins.

After hearing the past of Yun Luan from the old butler, his mood had suddenly turned downcast. Who would have expected that the champion of the solo ice skating competition would be paired with someone and be one of the most talented pair ice skaters in this region? Just before he and his pair compete in the main city, he was injured because his twin brother caused him to be injured, and learning from the old butler that this injury was not an accident but was intentionally inflicted, his mood soured.

Yun Luan noticed the sudden silence of An Zhe but didn't even dare to ask what was wrong with them. After all, they weren't even friends. Maybe just something close to an acquaintance.

The two of them head to the locker room to change clothes, bringing only their AirPods with them and their phones for music. They need to listen to their own music while practicing, and it cannot be done like before, where Yun Luan's song is on the speaker as he practices.

However, as they got closer to the ice rink, they heard the sound of something skating on ice and a humming. As they got closer, they saw an adult man skating on the ice. Unlike their usual moves, which are a bit hesitant and a bit amateurish. This man's actions had no hesitation at all.

He skates so fast that one would think he would bump into the wall surrounding the ice rink. His glides and jumps had a certain rhythm that matched his humming. What made it a bit scary is that this person was ice skating and executing dangerously with his eyes closed.

Moreover, his dance is simply breathtaking. As if he wasn't skating to just dance a sequence but freely playing around while on ice.

Yun Luan was attracted by this man's techniques. It was similar to his. So precise, flexible, and perfect. Moreover, he is so fast, and he doesn't fear failing at all. As if failure was never in his dictionary.
"Wow~ he is so beautiful, and he dances so freely on ice," Yun Luan mumbles.
An Zhe said, "Why is he so early? He must have just come back but is already skating without rest. I should tell the coach."
The one beside him overheard his voice. An Zhe just pulled out his phone to make a call when suddenly Yun Luan's face appeared before him.
"Woah! What's wrong with you?" An Zhe asked in surprise.
Yun Luan asked, "You know this person? Who is he?"
"Well she is my coach's wife and the owner of this place. Those twins from before are my coach and his children," An Zhe said.
Yun Luan mumbles, "Is he an athlete? His face looks familiar."
"Of course it looks familiar! As a figure skater, you should definitely know him. He is the White King from the royal pair, Hei Anjing," said An Zhe.

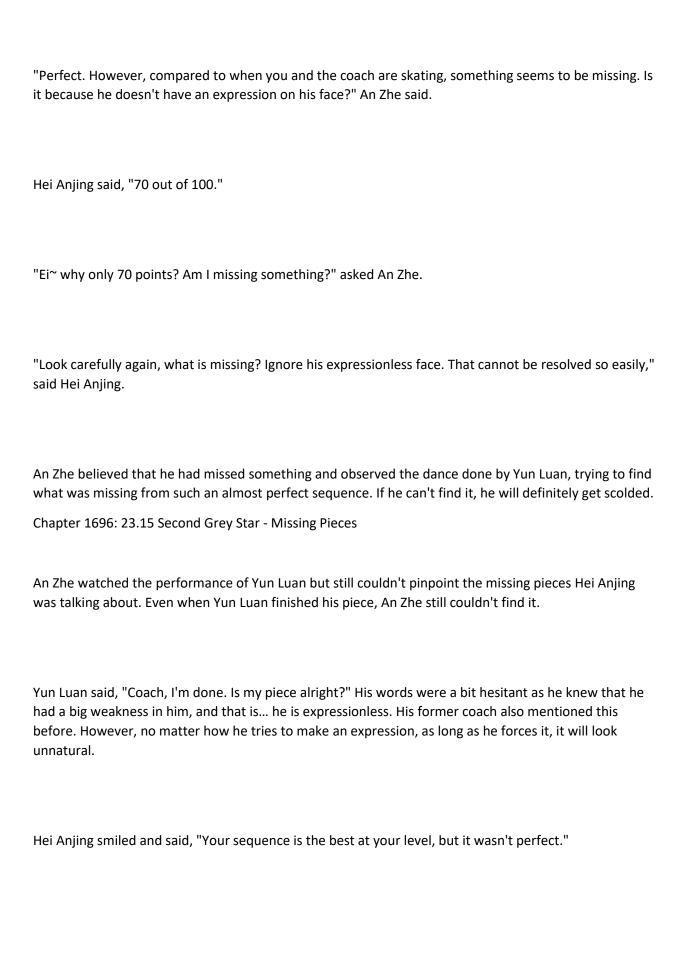
Yun Luan was dumbfounded by what he just heard, and a rare surprised expression appeared on his face. Though it can be said to be a surprise expression for Yun Luan, it's just simply him widening his eyes, yet his face remains expressionless.
Chuckles~
An Zhe pinched Yun Luan's face, and because the latter was stunned, he was able to do it.
"Pfft! You look a bit stupid right now," he said.
Yun Luan woke up in reality and slapped that naughty paw, pinching his cheeks, and gave the man a glare. The two didn't even notice that someone was leaning against the ice rink walls, watching them with a playful smile.
Whistle~
This whistle brought the two back to reality, and they heard a mischievous voice saying, "Oh my~ since when did A'Zhe learn how to flirt? You are learning the wrong thing from your coach~."
The one who spoke was none other than Hei Anjing, who heard the two having a conversation. He was actually waiting for them secretly inside after sneaking in.

An Zhe calls, "Coach's wife, A'Zhe greets you."
"Senior, this young one greets you as well," said Yun Luan.
Hei Anjing flicked An Zhe's forehead and said, "I told you to call me uncle."
"No! You look so young that calling you uncle in public is a bit offensive. I can still remember the glare and stare of jealousy when I did it abroad," said An Zhe.
Pfft!
Hei Anjing said, "Hahaha~ just ignore them. They can't approach because they are afraid of your coach. My husband is indeed a bit overprotective."
Then he looked at Yun Luan, who was too nervous in his presence, and said, "Nice to meet you, little one. You are the one my butler is talking about, right? What is your name?"
"My name is Yun Luan. Pleasure to meet the White King on the Ice."
"I will call you Luan'er, is that alright? If you agree to become my student, I will be your coach. How about it?" Hei Anjing asked.

Yun Luan was so shocked that he looked at Hei Anjing as if he had seen a ghost. An Zhe, who already expected this, pinched Yun Luan's face and made his soul return to reality.
An Zhe said, "Oi∼ you need to answer if you agree or not!"
Yun Luan saluted towards Hei Anjing and said, "Luan'er greets his teacher!"
"Good. Good. I finally have a student of my own. It's just that I couldn't find a good one all these years, and A'Zhe's personality doesn't fit my teachings. I did try my best to teach him the basics, though," said Hei Anjing.
The mentioned An Zhe's face turned pale as he remembered the hell he had suffered in the past, where most of his bones were dislocated and his whole body was aching in pain.
"I can still recall the sounds of my bones at that time," An Zhe commented.
Hei Anjoing pouted and said, "That's because your body is too inflexible. You're too rigid, even though my husband can bend his back just to match me!"
"Coach is well practiced. You asked me to split when I was a beginner!" complains An Zhe.

Hei Anjing looked confused and said, "Isn't splitting legs normal in figure skating, Luan'er?"
"Yes, Coach," answered Yun Luan. "I can do it on my first try. Splitting on ice as you glide makes the turn easier."
"As expected of my student! Luan'er, I heard from the butler that you want to join the regional solo ice skating competition. I will have you registered officially tomorrow. You don't need to worry; I will handle it. Can I see the sequence you had made for the competition?" Hei Anjing asked.
Yun Luan agreed and nodded his head. Hei Anjing glanced at An Zhe, whose lips were twitching from what he had just heard about splitting legs, and said, "Call your coach. Ask him if he is done with his work. He will need to train you as well before the competition begins. I don't want to see any sloppy performance, A'Zhe~."
"Yes, sir!" said An Zhe. He immediately ran to the side to contact his coach.
An Zhe knew that despite the smiling face of Hei Anjing, he was even stricter than his coach. Because unlike them, who had full control of their bodies when skating, he and Yun Luan are still amateurs in his eyes. It's normal to worry.
On the ice rink, Yun Luan's phone was held by Hei Anjing, as he is the one who will play the chosen song of Yun Luan, which he watches from the side.
Hei Anjing said, "Are you ready, Luan'er?"

"Yes, Coach!" said Yun Luan.
It was at this moment that the song started playing and Yun Luan started his sequence. The opening of Yun Luan is where he skates as he increases his speed and turns to perform low spins. Then he glides in a perfect manner and flexes his body to make himself look like he is skating in a horizontal manner.
Each movement was well-connected and met the song well enough. However, Hei Anjing noticed the rigidity of Yun Luan's face. He completely has no expression. However, he knew the reason why. This is the same as the curse of the Mo Bloodline, which he inherited from him. There is a saying in Vearth. A 'Mo' doesn't have human emotions until he finds his chosen half. This is a reality for him, and it is something he inherited from Hunluan. This father only shows his emotions when his other father is around. Because they were feared by other gods, they mostly only had one another.
Hei Anjing's thoughts: 'He doesn't have much expression on his face. According to the butler, the two just recently met. He hasn't gained his trust yet? However, his eyes tell a different story.'
A playful smirk appeared on the corner of his lips as Yun Luan, when An Zhe appeared beside him and asked a question.
"Uncle Hei, is his sequence perfect?" An Zhe asked.
Hei Anjing asked, "What do you think of his sequence?"



"Is it because I don't have expression on my face?" Yun Luan said as he didn't dare to meet his new coach's face.
Hei Anjing and An Zhe looked stunned when they heard his words. It seems that a lot of people have told him how expressionless he is as he dances. However, being expressionless is not truly judged during the competition. The points are all about techniques, execution, and presence. As long as you dance well, even if you don't smile, you can win. Isn't that the case for Yun Luan, who won the championship against An Zhe all this time?
"Who told you that? Expressions are never the main criterion for judging in competition. If it does, you will never win against me!" An Zhe stated.
Bonk!
Hei Anjing hit the back of the arrogant An Zhe and then patted Yun Luan's head, making him look at him. He then said, "A'Zhe is right. Expression is not judged in competition. It's just an add-on to gain more presence or an audience impact, and that is all."
"I didn't say that your sequence isn't perfect because you don't have expressions. How about I dance your sequence in my way? You two point out the pieces I've mentioned you had missed."
Yun Luan asked, "Coach, you remembered my sequence just by seeing it once?"
"Don't be surprised. In a competition, if one asked him to replicate all other athletes' sequences, he could do it all. Moreover, it was enhanced to perfection. Let's watch carefully and find what he said you have missed," said An Zhe.

Hei Anjing skated through the center and said, "We can start now~"

Yun Luan and An Zhe looked serious as they finally played the song. They kept their eyes on Hei Anjing and noticed that, like Yun Luan before him, he had become completely expressionless, and even his demeanor had completely turned cold. The two kept watching, and the first movement of Hei Anjing made them speechless. It's the same sequence, but it had a completely different presence than when Yun Luan danced it before.

Especially the first set of movements, when it was done by Yun Luan, it didn't feel like there was anything wrong, nor did they think that it was lacking. However, now that it was done by Hei Anjing, the feeling is completely different. These opening actions alone made them unable to move their eyes from Hei Anjing, who was dancing on ice. Hei Anjing didn't add much to the sequence; he also didn't add much speed as he skated. He only skates at the same level as Yun Luan. But unlike the first performance, the dance Hei Anjing is doing feels more solid than what Yun Luan had done.

Yun Luan and An Zhe didn't talk or comment as they watched. They do not have time to waste on anything else; moreover, they couldn't move their eyes away from him as they felt something was there, but they couldn't pinpoint what the difference was between this dance and Yun Luan's dance. In the end, the two fell into a trance until Hei Anjing finished dancing and appeared before the two of them.

Hei Anjing snaps his fingers in front of the kid's face and wakes them up. When the two looked at him, they were still a bit in a daze until they heard him asking a question.

"Have you found what is missing?"

Yun Luan and An Zhe nodded their heads and answered. However, the answers of the two were completely different from one another.
"Eye contact," An Zhe said.
Yun Luan said, "Hand gestures."
The two young men looked at one another when they heard each other's answer. Hearing a different answer, the possibility of one of them being wrong is there. However, Hei Anjing's response startled them.
Hei Anjing said, "Both are correct. That's right. What is missing from Luan'er's dance is his eye contact with the audience and his hand movements to match his dance."
"The eye is a window for emotions. If your face cannot show what you want to express, then your eyes will do it for you. However, to show it, you need to look at the one you want to show it to. Look at your audience. Let them read your emotions through your eyes. During the dance, the ice rink is covered in cameras. This is to capture the techniques and mistakes you will make on the stage."
"Use the cameras to show what you want to express. Match it with your body and hand. Also, enjoy it instead of thinking of it as a competition. Do your best. The result is something people have judged you for; it is not what makes you who you are."
Yun Luan felt excited, as if he was enlightened by his new coach's words. No one had pointed out his mistake or what he was missing before. All they say is that he is expressionless and that he must at least

smile or something. But his new coach is different. He didn't tell him to smile or scold him for being expressionless.

He showed him what he was missing and for him to realize it with his own eyes and brain. He also didn't execute techniques beyond his means and only showed him the possibility he can reach at his current level. He doesn't change the sequence he made and just shows him what he is missing. Moreover, he told him to have fun, that the result doesn't matter as long as he had done his best.

Hearing that the tear he had been holding on to finally fell, catching Hei Anjing and An Zhe by surprise. Seeing him like this, Hei Anjing hugs Yun Luan, who immediately hugs him back as he cries. Hei Anjing had this child's past investigated. It is more than a tragedy. Everything he used to have was stolen from him one by one. His parents' attention and care. His partner, his coach, his techniques, his position. One at a time, each one that was important to him was taken away. What made it worse, the one who stole it was his twin brother, Yun Hun.

Every time he complains, no one listens to him and thinks he is throwing a tantrum. Because he is expressionless, he can't show when he is in pain, when he is sad, or when he is happy. That's why he is always alone. Hei Anjing knew that this was the doing of this star's heavenly laws, and it can move anything aside from him and his family, as well as those who are connected to him.

The old butler is the oldest servant he and his family have. His standing had long been broken free from the clutches of the Heavenly laws; that's why, despite his connection to Yun Luan, he wasn't influenced to like only Yun Hun and instead liked Yun Luan among the twins.

Hei Anjing gently pats Yun Luan's head like how the latter did when he was first born as his child. Gentle and careful, yet at the same time warm.

"Don't cry. You have done your best. It's the fault of the people who don't appreciate it. You are not the
one in the wrong. Those who have left, let them leave. Only when one is gone does a new one come,"
Hei Anjing whispered with a gentle voice.

An Zhe was also stunned. What it was like to see a beautiful yet expressionless man suddenly shed tears. It was like seeing a robot gain human emotions. It was surprising and fascinating. It was a scene to behold. It made him realize that his iceberg was completely made of cold ice. It was a human being who didn't learn properly how to show his expression on his face. After a while, Yun Luan finally stopped crying and saw a hand offering a clean handkerchief to him.

"You look ugly like this. Don't cry in the future."

This man is of his age, and his tone and words are full of arrogance, but the meaning of his actions is different from his words.

Yun Luan hesitated for a moment and finally accepted the handkerchief. His usual cold voice resounded and said, "T-Thank you."

However, these cold-sounding words shocked An Zhen. He never expected that this iceberg could be grateful for the rumors saying that he is a heartless one who loves to bully his twin brother. He had spent two days in a row watching and interacting with Yun Luan. He is the opposite of everything the rumors about him are.

Hei Anjing said, "Alright, you two, don't waste any more time. Keep practicing. Luan'er, try adding hand gestures and imagine looking at the audience as you practice."

"I will coach," said Yun Luan.
An Zhe tried to escape, as he knew that after Yun Luan, the one who would be tested would be him. Unfortunately, he hasn't completed his sequence yet, and if Hei Anjing learned about it, he would definitely get scolded. However, it was already too late for An Zhe to leave, as his back collar was caught before he could sneak away.
Hei Anjing with an angelic smile and not his usual mischievous one. An Zhe knew that when Hei Anjing's face showed an angelic smile, it meant that he was angry. The more angelic and gentle his smile is, the angrier he is.
"Where do you think you are going, A'Zhe?~"
"B-B-Bathroom?"
"Bathroom, your ass! Show me your sequence!" Hei Anjing said as he twisted the brat's ear.
Ouch!
"Yes, sir!"
Not far from them, Yun Luan was watching with mirth and didn't even notice that the corner of his lips had curled for a moment before casually returning to his expressionless self.

In just one night, Yun Luan had gained a lot. He had played with the twins, who didn't seem to fear him because of his expressionless face. It can be said that when Ye Jingmo isn't showing emotions on his face, his cute, cold face is similar to Yun Luan's. In reality, the reason the twins aren't afraid of Yun Luan is because they knew he was their grandfather, and being emotionless is a trait all those with the blood of Mo possess. Though they are expressionless towards strangers, in front of their family and friends, they are different.

With Hei Anjing's promise, Yun Luan no longer needs to wake up early the next morning to look for a coach. Instead, he accompanied Hei Anjing and had the two of them registered as a coach and his student. The ones in the venue were dumbfounded when the famous White King appeared on the building. Moreover, due to the request of Hei Anjing to hide the fact that he is back in the country, it was not only to protect Yun Luan but also to avoid the media from chasing after him.

However, coincidence still happens. Yun Luan and Hei Anjing, who were covered from head to toe, just finished the registration and were on their way home when Yun Hun came with Lei Jun and Coach Runa to register for the pair division of the ice skating competition.

Yun Hun said, "Is that brother?"

"Impossible! Yun Luan doesn't even have a coach. How can he register?" Lei Jun said. "Maybe because you skipped breakfast when you were looking at things. Let's finish the registration and go eat somewhere."

"But it's really him. Brother found a coach on his own. Coach Runa, can we ask if he truly registered?" Yun Hun said.

Coach Runa said, "Alright. Leave it to me. Let's go ahead and register first."

Yun Huan looked back, trying to find the figure he had seen before. Unfortunately, as if it were an illusion, the figures he saw were no longer around. But he believes that those people are truly seen by him now. If that's real, then he must know and make another plan to make sure that his twin brother will not appear in the competition.

During the registration, Coach Runa asked the officials of the competition if Yun Luan had registered.

Coach Runa asked, "Hello. Is it possible to ask if an athlete named Yun Luan had registered for a solo competition?"

"Yun Luan? Let me check. Indeed, he had been listed as a seeded one. After all, the child used to be last year's regional champion. He just registered today," the official said.

Upon hearing this, Coach Runa felt that her face had been slapped so badly. After all, she had made sure that no one in this region would accept that ungrateful brat under their wing. Seeing that Yun Luan had successfully been registered, she felt betrayed.

"Tell me who his registered coach is!" Coach Runa demanded and temporarily forgot her position, shouting like this at the official. She had forgotten that despite being a veteran ice skater, it doesn't give her the authority to question officials in such a forceful way.

As expected, the official at the register turns cold at her words and stares unfriendly towards Coach Runa. They had never seen such a rude athlete like the one in front of them.

"Ms. Runa, I do not think you have the right to ask such a question. Our committee will have to rebuke your registration for the international ice skating competition with such rudeness. Since you have finished what you came for, please take your leave."
Lei Jun and Yun Hun, feeling the unwanted gaze falling on their group, felt embarrassed at this moment. Though they love being at the center of attention, not to this kind of eye. Judgmental eyes looking at them as if they were a mental case.
"Coach Runa, please calm down," said Yun Hun.
Lei Jun whispered, "All eyes are on us. We need to leave first, right now."
Seeing that she couldn't get what she wanted, they could only walk away in anger. Just what is wrong with her asking who her former student's new coach is? It's the official making things bad for her. However, she can get her registration for the international competition canceled. After all, to skate and dance on international grounds had always been her dream.
On their way out, they heard the murmuring of the crowd, as they were most likely the ones being talked about.
"That's her, right, Coach Runa?"

"Yeah. I heard she pressured her colleague not to accept that child genius, Yun Luan, under their wings. She was saying that the child's personality is bad."
"Is that really so? I just think she is trying to destroy that child's future."
"She let go of a genius of a pair of unknown players. Is her brain okay?"
"There must be something wrong with her."
"Anyway, you saw Yun Luan's new coach."
"Fuck! If it were him, I would agree to be his student."
"That's right. With how talented that child is, it's normal for him to take him under his wing."
"The child is talented and lucky."
The three left the building with Coach Runa's face uglier than usual. She never expected that her words within their industry would spread this badly. This only meant that her friends thought that she was overbearing and bullying the child named Yun Luan, or else why would they stop them from accepting

him? However, Coach Runa's background is not ordinary. She comes from a family of figure skaters and is quite well known for it. That's why, even if they didn't want to ignore the talented child, they could

only follow her request.

Thankfully, that child was lucky and found a new coach to guide him. Moreover, this guide is more powerful than the family behind Coach Runa. Now they are waiting for Coach Runa to overstep her boundaries and realize in the end what kind of person she will offend in the future.
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Meanwhile, Hei Anjing sent Yun Luan back to their family's ice rink, where An Zhe was waiting for them.
Hei Anjing said to the two students under their family. "I will have to pick up my husband and other children. I had asked the butler to place a separator at the ice rink where you two can practice. Come to the mansion and join us for dinner. After dinner, A'Ye and I will check the progress of your training. A'Zhe, complete your sequence unless you want to get beaten by your coach."
"Yes, Coach," said Yun Luan.
An Zhe, on the other hand, was panicking in his heart as he was only halfway through his sequence. If his coach learned that he skipped training, he would definitely suffer when they met on the ice rink.
"I will do my best to complete it before evening," An Zhe responded.
Hei Anjing said, "Butler, I will leave these two to you. Luan'er is responsible, so there is no worry about him slacking. Watch over A'Zhe. He might try to escape."

"Leave it to this old man, Master Hei," said the old butler.
The two youngsters and the old butler watch as the car driven by Hei Anjing drives away. The moment the car completely disappeared, A Zhe tried to sneak away. However, it's too late for him. The old butler of the Ye family, as well as Yun Luan, grabs his two shoulders, preventing him from leaving.
"Where are you going?" The two who caught the naughty one asked together.
An Zhe, knowing that he can't escape, gave up and entered the building together with the two. The old butler was checking the surveillance room while Yun Luan and An Zhe, after changing their clothes, found the enclosure in the ice rink. Half of the ice rink was barricaded by heavy plastic walls. Preventing others from directly seeing what is inside. But they can see the movement because of the gaps between the plastic walls.
Actually, before the guests entered the building, it was explained that the owner had split the huge rink in half. One is for free use as before, and the other is for their students to practice on their own. Since the facility is free, no one truly complains. After all, just the fact that a free space and shoes were provided for them to use without paying is a kind gesture from the owner of this place. Outside the partitioned area of the ice rink, Yun Luan and An Zhe are warming up by stretching outside the ice rink.
Yun Luan said, "Don't look so down. I will try to help you complete your sequence. It's not like the teacher said you have to perfect it."
"Really, you will help me!?" An Zhe looked delighted when he heard Yun Luan say these words. He was out of ideas for a moment. Usually for times like this he can consult with his coach. However, he was

told that his coach is busy with attending competitions and cleaning up things for his wife. That's why he does not have a way to complete his sequence on his own.
Yun Luan said, "I will only give some advice, but not entirely."
"Thank you!" An Zhe said.
An Zhe was so delighted that he hugged Yun Luan out of nowhere. He was the type to show this much emotion, especially through his actions. The two were both shocked when they realized what had been done and immediately separated as if feeling shy about what had happened just now. However, they didn't even recognize them and took a photo. This photo had spread so much that it even reached Yun Hun.
At the Yun family's house.
Yun Hun, Lei Jun, and Coach Runa had just returned after completing the registration for the pair division of the ice skating competition in their region. They had suffered quite a bit of criticism on the way, making the faces of Coach Runa and Lei Jun ugly. After all, even though they were as famous as the White and the Black King, they had been in this industry long enough.
Lei Jun said, "How the hell can they treat me as a nobody?"

"This is all Yun Luan's fault. Why couldn't he just give up skating when he was no longer suitable for it?" said Coach Runa.
On the other hand, Yun Hun was sitting quietly in his seat when he received a message from one of his minions. It's a photo of Yun Luan talking to someone whose face wasn't captured by the photo, as his back was facing its direction.
Yun Hun whispers, "Found you, my scapegoat~"
Chapter 1698: 23.17 Second Grey Star - Black King's Arrival
The photo of Yun Luan and An Zhe had spread so fast that it finally reached his twin brother, Yun Hun. The side for Yun Hun had been quite chaotic thanks to what happened after they had registered for the regional competition. Coach Runa's reputation had been ruined, and even Lei Jun was treated as someone who had abandoned his talented partner for someone average. An idiot who didn't have an eye for the better one. As for Yun Hun, he is just an average guy in the eyes of the people in this world. A lucky guy who had used his brother as a stepping stone to rise.
This photo of his brother had come out well, and as usual, he used it to catch the attention of the two in front of them.
Yun Hun exclaims, "Eh? Isn't this my brother?"
"Where is it?" Lei Ju asked.
Coach Runa exclaims, "Show me!"

Trembles~
"Y-Yes," said Yun Hun.
As soon as the words 'my brother' were mentioned, Lei Jun and Coach Runa immediately turned their heads in Yun Hun's direction. The latter pretended to be terrified by their eyes and trembled. This made the two who were enraged calm down. In their eyes, Yun Hun is just an innocent bunny caught between them and Yun Luan. What they didn't know was that everything that's happening right now had something to do with this white lotus in front of them.
Lei Jun said, "Sorry, Hun'er. We aren't shouting at you."
"That's right, Xiao Hun. I was wrong. I shouldn't have raised my voice. You were talking about Yun Luan just now. Where is he?" Coach Runa asked.
Yun Hun showed the photo he received from one of his minions and showed it to Lei Jun and Coach Runa. The two looked at the photo and had different reactions. Lei Jun seems to be a bit stunned and falls in a dash as he stares at the two men in the photo. On the other hand, Coach Runa seems to be trying to recall where this place is, as it looks familiar.
The former was shocked to see that the man he had abandoned was with someone else that isn't him. He had always thought that Yun Luan's partner on the ice rink would be him and him alone. So seeing someone else standing by Yun Luan's side made his heart uncomfortable, but he himself couldn't explai why he was feeling this emotion at this moment.

Lei Jun questioned, "Who the hell is that man?"
"Where have I seen this place? It seems to be a bit familiar," Coach Runa mumbles.
Though a bit annoyed, Yun Hun ignored the question of Lei Jun, as he knew that this man was once again having second thoughts about their current relationship. He answered Coach Runa's question, though.
He said, "This was sent to me by a classmate. He is currently at the Ye Family's Ice Rink."
"Hm? That's private property that the owner left open for free in the morning. It was big enough to be compared to the real ice rink at the competition venue. The owner seems to be wealthy enough to build such a thing and left it open for the public, free of charge," said Lei Jun. "So, he had been practicing there as he could no longer practice in Coach's family ice rink."
"I don't recall who the owner of that place is. However, something must be done to punish that brat. How can he destroy my reputation like this? Let's go!" Coach Runa said.
Meanwhile, at the airport

The VIP area's exit was surrounded by media reporters, as they knew that the Black king and his little princes had returned from a world competition for ice figure skating. The moment Ye Xiajie and his elder sons come out of the airport, the cheering and shouts from the fans echo in the area.
Ye Jingxia said, "So tired~. So hungry! I never liked the food on the plane."
"Are you feeling sick? I have medicine here," asked Ye Qinjing worriedly to his younger brother.
These two look quite young. Ye Qinjing is at the age of being someone in high school, while Ye Jingxia's age range is similar to Yun Luan and An Zhe, someone from middle school. They had come out ahead of time, as their father was stopped at the airport as the pilots of their flight were fans of him and their dad.
Ye Xiajie said, "Xiao Jing, Xiao Qin, don't run around. Your dad will be picking us up."
"Yes~"
The moment he came out, the fans at the airport screamed upon his arrival. It was like a group of fans meeting a K-pop idol at their concert.
АНННН!!
"Oh my God! It's Noir!"

"Black King, look here, please!"
However, after giving a cold glance in that direction, Ye Xiajie no longer looked. Normally, this kind of reaction would put the fans in a bad state. However, this is the usual for the aloof Black King, who only smiles for his wife. They are not the white king, so why would their black king care for them? This is his known persona. A glance from the Black King is all they needed.
"He is still so handsome!"
"That glance almost killed me~"
The moment the Black King had come out, the reporters were finally about to make a move. Taking the photos of the princes is forbidden, as they are still young and they don't want to be issued again by the white king for taking pictures of minors. However, before these reporters could approach the exit where the Black King would come out, an expensive yet low-key car stopped at the exit, followed by a few more cars from which a group of bodyguards in black came out, securing a pathway that connected to the exit.
Seeing this scene, the reporters thought of something and pointed their camera at the car. The moment the door was opened, a familiar-looking twin ran out of the car.
"Papa! Dage! Erge!" Ye Anxia calls out while pulling her twin brother, Ye Jingmo.

Ye Jingxia and Ye Jingmo caught their siblings and carried them. The twins in this world are a bit older than their usual toddler look in Vearth. It seems because their fathers are with them that they are willing to grow up in this world. A reunion between siblings is such a beautiful sight, especially when the small babies and the big babies are together in one picture. However, no cameraman dares to take a good shot of this scene.

After all, the twins will not come here on their own and wait for the big one to come out of the car. The moment a long leg stretches out from the open door of the car, the cameras in the reporter's camera keep rolling as the Black King has long taken big strides towards the car. The moment Hei Anjing came out, he was instantly pulled into a hug by his husband, Ye Xiajie.

"Baby, I miss you!" the Black King, Ye Xiajie, said. As he gives his wife a kiss on his forehead.

Hei Anjing happily hugs his husband and smiles at him. "I miss you, too, my love."

Just like this, the evening news was filled with news about the royal family on ice. This family is too famous due to their connection to the ice figure skating world. The Black King and the White King are already considered legends in this era, and their two sons, the eldest and the second son, were quite famous in the same industry as Ice Princes. They are talented and known for the different vibe they give off.

Ye Qinjing is like a carbon copy of the young Black King. Aloof like a king, his presence on the ice stage alone gave him the title 'Crown Prince.' As for Ye Jingxia, this child is a mix of his parents' personalities. He can be playful and indifferent. His fans called him the Mischievous Prince on Ice. Their talents are perfectly inherited from their parents. The only difference is that these two love to dance alone instead of looking for a partner like their parents. When they were interviewed once, the two princes only responded with the same thing.

{Their destined one hasn't arrived yet.}
Once the Ye family had secured themselves inside the car, they immediately took off while being protected by their bodyguards. It didn't take a while before they reached home and took a rest. The children were all tired from the flight and playing, so as soon as they got home, they all went home to sleep. On the other hand, the couple was resting in the living room.
Ye Xiajie, who was hugging his wife, asked, "I heard from An Zhe that you found yourself a student. Is it the Hunluan of this world?"
"Um. It's him. Because we didn't find him right away, he had suffered a bit like An Shizhe," said Hei Anjing.
Ye Xiajie asked, "Are the heavenly laws of this world still suppressing him? It shouldn't be since it was you who found him."
"It doesn't dare, but its beloved son does. Do you know who it was? It's Hunluan's soul fragment. He was chosen as this world's protagonist," said Hei Anjing.
Ye Xiajie said, "That does give him an advantage over the original, but does he dare to go against Hunluan?"
"He even dares to bully him. He had become a tool for this world's heavenly laws to mistreat Hunluan's avatar. It won't stop anytime now," said Hei Anjing.

Ye Xiajie said, "It's better to check on them now. They might have been found by the protagonist at this time."
"Let's go to the Ice Rink Center," said Hei Anjing.
Chapter 1699: 23.18 Second Grey Star - Ice Rink Center
Back to the Ice Rink Center under the Ye family's name
Yun Luan and An Zhe had just finished their warm-up and were finally entering the isolated area on the ice rink to start practicing. Since Yun Luan promised to help An Zhe with his sequence, he asked him the details and his ideas, as well as told him to show what he already had in mind. An Zhe's sequence was said to be halfway done. So, Yun Luan wanted to see the first half of An She's dance finished.
On the ice, Yun Luan said to An Zhe, "Do you want to show me first what you have made, or do you want me to help you complete it? What are your ideas? Implement them first before adding them to your sequence."
For An Zhe, who mostly moves following the instinct of his body, was a bit overwhelmed by Yun Luan's words. He actually had no idea at all; he just pieced together everything that seemed good and put them all in his sequence, showed it to his coach for refining, and in the end finalized it for practicing.
"I actually don't understand everything you have said. I will just show you the finished first half. My song is this. Play it for me." An Zhe passed his phone to Yun Luan and asked him to watch from the side.

With a gesture from An Zhe, Yun Luan played his song, and the former started skating on ice with strong movements completely different from his, which focused on flexibility. He watches the exciting song match the movements of An Zhe. An Zhe's sequence is full of attempts at dangerous moves, making it exciting to watch. Adding the fact that he is expressive in his actions and emotions, he looked like a confident peacock showing the world all his advantages with strong momentum.
However, before the climax, An Zhe suddenly stopped moving. Obviously, he didn't have the next sequence after the opening part.
Yun Luan asked, "That's it?"
"Um. That's all," said An Zhe as he skated back to where Yun Luan was waiting, and the music was turned off. He then asked, "How is it?"
"Not bad. However, you must finish your sequence before nightfall, or your coach might beat you up. What is your idea for the climax part? I'll tell you this right now: you can't flip overhead. That was not allowed even in the competition. Not only that, it was dangerous, and your points will be deducted," said Yun Luan.
An Zhe asked, "How about an axel jump?"
"How many do you plan to do?" Yun Luan asked.
An Zhe showed all five of his fingers by putting his hand up and obviously gesturing that he wanted to do five axel jumps.

Yun Luan's face turned dark, and he said, "Too many! It will be counted as redundant. Three is the limit for solo. Just add some other technique if the triple axel is not enough for you."

Two had an exchange of ideas like this. But all of An Zhe's ideas were so beyond the limit that Yun Luan almost exploded during their conversation. It took a few hours before they finally finished the whole sequence. Though it wasn't a Polish one yet, it was qualified on and within the rules. Not only did it show all the advantages An Zhe had, but it was wild enough to do much of what he wanted to do.

Yun Luan left the whole rink for An Zhe to run his sequence once. Because there is only half of the ice rink, An Zhe will have to limit his movement while also looping on the ice. Right now, An Zhe is listening to the song alone as he tries to run the whole sequence they've just created. The more he followed what was made, the more surprised he felt. It was only now that he understood why the judges would say that the sequence of Yun Luan is the most perfect. An Zhe enjoyed the sequence they've made together.

On the other hand, Yun Luan used up too many of his brain cells just now and bought two hot chocolates to replenish his brain. He also bought one for An Zhe. However, what he didn't expect was that on the way, he would see the three people he didn't want to see the most.

Yun Hun calls, "Brother?"

Yun Luan's already expressionless face turned even colder as his gaze became indifferent. Standing beside his twin brother is the former partner who had betrayed him, Lei Jun. However, his former coach, who had abandoned him for his twin brother, doesn't seem to be with them. That annoying coach was stopped by the old butler after he caused trouble at the entrance.

Of course, Yun Luan tried to ignore them and was about to walk past them when suddenly his shoulder was pulled back.
Lei Jun said, "Don't you dare ignore me again!"
Splash! Thud!
As he yanked Yun Luan back, the hot chocolate splashed on Lei Jun and half fell on the floor, making the face of Yun Luan darker. At this moment, even if Yun Luan is expressionless, everyone can see that he is angry.
Yun Luan said, "What do you want?"
The other people in the area noticed them and thought that they were fighting and decided to call the caretaker. After all, even though this place has free entrance, everything else must be paid for. Like the rent for shoes, lockers, and even the food inside. Compared to the usual entrance fee for this kind of facility, the rest are cheap. If you have your own skating shoes, then you only have to pay for the locker if you are alone; if you are with friends, then you can switch off watching over the bags.
Lei Jun asked, "Who have you found as your coach, and how much have you paid for it?"
"Are you stupid? Do I even have enough money to pay for a coach?" Yun Luan said.

Yun Hun pretended to think of something bad and said, "B-Brother, don't tell me you You sold your body?"
"What kind of insane thing is that little brain of yours thinking about?! Watch your mouth! Yun Hun!" Yun Luan warned.
He couldn't believe he would hear something disgusting like that from the mouth of Yun Hun. How dare he accuse him of prostitution?
Lei Jun stood before Yun Hun as if protecting him from Yun Luan, who was about to explode in anger. He also believes that what Yun Hun had said might be the reality Yun Luan has right now. After all, he is without any support from his parents and no connections to the ice skating industry aside from him and Coach Runa. If not for sacrificing himself, what else could he have exchanged it for?
"Just because Hun'er got it right, you don't have to get angry at him. In the first place, that was your choice, and whatever the result, it will be on you. However, don't you think it's disgusting to do such a thing, Xiao Luan?" Lei Jun said.
Yun Luan was feeling so wrong. But he didn't have the means to retaliate. He wasn't good with conversation, and obviously, this is something Yun Hun had intentionally started. It seems that this time, Yun Hun wanted to destroy his reputation with everyone in this place. He was about to walk away when suddenly he saw An Zhe behind Lei Jun. His face was so dark and ugly, and the anger on his face was so clear as well.
With an open bottle of juice in his hand, he poured it all on Yun Hun and Lei Jun's heads.

come out with it at all~"
Lei Jun wanted to get angry at the man who poured juice all over his head, making him feel cold and sticky. Yun Hun, on the other hand, couldn't move his eyes away from An Zhe. It was as if he had fallen at first sight.
"Who the hell!!"
But when Lei Jun turned around and saw An Zhe, he almost turned mute. Just how famous An Zhe is for being notorious, especially with his mouth and fist. Almost no one can beat him verbally, much less in a real fight. This man is trained in martial arts as well. Moreover, his coach is a world-renowned person. The black king, Ye Xiajie.
"Senior An Zhe, w-why are you here?" Lei Jun asked carefully while even forgetting who had just poured a whole bottle of orange juice on his head.
An Zhe snorted and said, "What do you mean by asking why? I am here with Luan'er to practice. Our coaches let us train here. Of course, we would be here."
Lei Jun was shocked when he heard An Zhe's words, especially about his coach. Almost everyone in the industry knows what kind of person An Zhe's coach is. Even though Yun Hun is a skater compared to Lei Jun, he is only a beginner and doesn't have much connection with the industry. So he didn't know who An She's coach was. Lei Jun is different from him. Like Coach Run, he is from a family of athletes who skate on ice. An Zhe is a famous individual from abroad, and I met him there once. It was also the first time he met An Zhe's coach, and he was dumbfounded by the fact.



Coach Runa, who thought that she was called over because she had finally caught the eyes of the two masters, was confused. Her imagination was running wild ever since she was called over by this old butler, and she didn't expect this situation at all.

She asked, "I do not understand what senior meant."
The old butler finally showed the surveillance that shows what Yun Hun and Lei Jun did as they caused a commotion.
"These two are your students, right? Is it your intention to cause some chaos in the masters' territory? If so, I will have to kick you and your students out of the master's property."
Coach Runa's attention didn't fall on Yun Luan due to anxiety about the possibility of his idols hating him for what Yun Hun and Lei Jun had done. Causing chaos in the crowd, littering on private property, and destroying the peace. Her face slowly turned pale, but her gaze towards Yun Hun and Lei Jun had become unfriendly.
"Senior, please don't worry. I will resolve everything as much as possible. Please don't be offended," said Coach Runa as she urgently stood up and bowed her head. Finally, he left in a hurry to take away the two who were causing trouble in his idol's territory.
The old butler looked at the coach's fleeting back and whispered, "This should be enough to send away those two annoying brats. While at it, I should issue a ban to prevent them from coming back to this place."
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Near the Ice Rink

The disbelief on Lei Jun's face after learning that Yun Luan and An Zhe had the same coach was shown not only in his expression but also in his tone of voice. Their conversation had caught almost everyone's attention due to the commotion caused by Lei Jun and Yun Hun. Especially since Yun Hun and Lei Jun had raised their voices multiple times to place Yun Luan in a tight spot. Thankfully, An Zhe had come out of the ice rink and backed up Yun Luan.

Lei Jun said as if losing it, "This cannot be... How is that possible? Why is it Yun Luan of all people?!"

"I think there is something wrong with your head and ears. Since when did I say that Luan'er and I have the same coach? We have different coaches," An Zhe said.

These words made Lei Jun, who was in disbelief, calm down when he heard the word of Lei Jun; even Yun Hun, who was hiding behind him, looked confused as usual.

"That's how it is possible for someone like Yun Luan to become that person's student. It is simply incomprehensible that he will be chosen instead of me!" said Lei Jun.

Yun Hun would be a fool if he still couldn't guess that the coach of this infamous figure skater, An Zhe, is a famous individual. However, his interest in this industry was only piqued by the existence of his twin brother, whom he wanted to defeat, so he didn't know much about veteran figure skaters who might be famous enough for Lei Jun to react this way. Though he knew about the Black and the White Kings on Ice, in his mind, those are individuals who wouldn't come over to such a remote region to find students to teach.

"That's right. It is better to choose Jun-gege instead!" said Yun Hun.

An Zhe looked entertained yet disdainful of the pair before him and smirked. "It is indeed true that we don't have the same coach. The Black King has chosen me as his student. However, to say that it isn't connected to Luan'er is wrong~."
"W-What do you mean?" Lei Jun asked as he felt uneasy all of a sudden, especially seeing that smirk on An She's face.
Yun Luan, who had been staying quiet all this time, finally says, "My teacher is indeed not the Black King, Noir, but his wife, the White King, Blanc."
"What did you say!?"
A voice of exclamation was heard coming from behind them, and they saw the dumbfounded face of Coach Runa, who couldn't believe what she had just heard. Between the two kings, it can be said that she had started ice skating because she was amazed by the dance of the white king on the ice stage. Mr. Blanc is her idol and her faith. Upon hearing that the student she had abandoned had suddenly become her idol's student, she felt despair.
She couldn't accept it. Why is Yun Luan chosen instead of her?!
"Are you telling the truth?! Your new coach is Mr. Blanc!" Shouted the princess of the Frost family.

Coach Runa was about to grab Yun Luan, but was pushed away by An Zhe, who protected Yun Luan behind him.
An Zhe said, "Watch your hands. I never thought that someone from the Frost Family would be so uneducated."
"She is from that Frost family? No wonder she had always been proud," said Yun Luan. "No wonder sometimes she looks down on me despite not having a talent at all."
No one expected Yun Luan to speak these words, and she left everyone in the area dumbfounded. After a while, Runa Frost realized that it was she who had become the center of attraction thanks to the words of Yun Luan and was enraged.
"What did you say, you stupid brat!" Coach Runa Frost raised a hand, intending to slap Yun Luan.
However, she didn't lower her hand yet when An Zhe slapped her hand away and protected Yun Luan securely behind him. There are also two cannonballs that pushed Runa Frost away.
"Don't bully, gege!" A cuddly baby girl's voice resounds in the whole area.
Everyone can see the twins come out of nowhere and use the momentum of them running from a distance to push away Runa Frost, who wanted to harm Yun Luan. Coach Runa staggered for a while, but this time she was so angry that she didn't care about the children.

"Stupid brats! Go away!"
"No!"
Finally losing her temper completely, Runa Frost wanted to kick the annoying twins who dared to push her. Seeing this, Yun Luan panicked and immediately hugged the twins to protect them. An Zhe also stood in front of them, trying to protect the three behind him. Not far away from them, Lei Jun watched the scene oddly, as he was jealous of An Zhe for being the student of the Black King, Noir, and also hated him for it. It was all due to his inferiority complex.
This is also the real reason why Lei Jun betrayed Yun Luan. When he and Yun Luan compete as a pair, he is nothing but a background for the talented Yun Luan. He is a backdrop no one would notice, and his inferiority complex depends on his being together with the bright and powerful Yun Luan. That's why when Yun Luan had fallen, he immediately ditched him and looked at Yun Hun, whose talent was only average and would never overwhelm him, and his presence on stage. In short, Lei Jun hated Yun Luan for being talented and confident.
As for the fake white lotus, Yun Hun, he is watching the scene, waiting to see his brother injured again. As long as he is injured before the regional tournament, there will be no one who can overpower him on the ice stage. But what he had been wishing for wasn't meant to happen. The bodyguards brought by the Ye family all made a move after the twins had run off. They were hired due to their fast response to danger.
In the split second before the foot of Coach Runa fell on An Zhe, it was stopped by some men in black suits, and she was twisted until she could only kiss the ground with a few men restraining her.
Runa Froze struggles under their restraint. "Who the hell are you people? Let go of me!"

"I cannot believe I will see with my own eyes that some dare to harm my twins and our disciples right in front of my eyes"." A playful yet cold voice was heard talking down to Runa Frost.
Runa Frost looked up and was about to continue cursing, only to become mute as she saw who was looking at her from above.
"W-White King, B-Blanc-sama," Runa Frost called with a trembling voice.