

World Plot 1711

Chapter 1711: 23.30 Second Grey Star - Dreams

Lei Jun finally faced the real personality of Yun Hun, which made it hard for him to accept it right now. After all, all this time, Yun Hun had only shown his fake personality as someone who is supposed to be gentle and easy to bully. This is a version of Yun Hun, to Lei Jun, who suffers from an inferiority complex, something that makes him extremely uncomfortable. It was worse than the expressionless face of Yun Luan. At least, with Yun Luan, he can feel his care for him despite his face devoid of emotion. But Yun Hun, who openly shows his care with his expression, but says otherwise, like his words do, only chills his heart.

He asked while looking at Yun Hun with incredulity imprinted on his face, "Since when... have you all been acting all this time?" Lei Jun asked.

Yun Hun smiled like he always has. Friendly, approachable, and feeling so gentle. However, at this moment, in the eyes of Lei Jun, Yun Hun is no different from a devil. How can someone still smile knowing that the one who had tried to kill Yun Luan countless times is in the past? Lei Jun feels creepier the more time he spends with Yun Hun.

Lei Jun shouted to the driver. "Sir, please stop at the next bus stop."

The driver did as he was told and got out of the car as soon as it stopped. He didn't even say goodbye to Yun Hun, as he was horrified by the reaction and actions. Yun Hun, on the other hand, lost the smile on his face and stared at Lei Jun's fleeting back.

He suddenly mumbles, "If he continues to act like this, I have no other choice but to replace him."

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At the Ye family's mansion...

The huge feast had come to an end with the children getting drunk with wine that was served on the table. Even though the wine that was served to them had low alcohol, it will cause the children of the house to get all down and drunk. Hei Anjing laughs at this scene and only stops after gesturing to the servants to send the children to their rooms and sending the two children to the guest rooms.

Hei Anjing said, "Butler, call people to send the children back to their room."

"Yes, Lord Hei," said the old butler.

As for the couple, they had headed to the veranda to watch the stars. The stars today are so many, and for a remote area like this, the stars exist more than in the city, which was completely modernized. Hei Anjing was also holding a bottle of wine, which is rare. His husband, Ye Xiajie, had hugged him from behind while the God of Destruction didn't dodge and even leaned on his man.

The God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie, asked, "You've been too quiet lately. Is there something wrong, Baby?"

"Don't you think that this Sirius Frost feels that he seems to be somewhat familiar with?" asked the God of Destruction and Ice, Hei Anjing.

Ye Xiajie said, "Who is he like with?"

"He is like my other old man. Do you think he had a connection to the World Eater?" Hei Anjing said.

A frown appeared on Ye Xiajie's handsome face, and he said, "I will check on it. Stay away from him for now."

"Alright. I will leave it to you then, my love," said Hei Anjing as he placed his glass on the veranda and wrapped his arms around his husband's neck, swinging himself like a playful child. In reality, he is just teasing his man.

The next second, Ye Xiajie pulled his wife closer to him and carried him by holding his back. After placing him on top of the veranda rails, he deeply kissed him as they leaned dangerously at the edge. They are currently on the third floor, and though it wasn't as high as a high-rise building, if ordinary people fell off here, they would still die. But this shameless couple is a pair of gods; why would they fear falling off a veranda? This position is just an added excitement to the couple's intimacy.

That night, Yun Luan and An Zhe dreamt about someone. Maybe they had drunk a lot of wine, leading them to dream. However, this dream isn't an ordinary one. It's a dream of their true self. One is a dream about the ancient god of chaos, Hunlun. The other one is a dream about the notorious World Eater, An Shizhe. These are their sealed selves asking the two poor children to remember who they are.

The ancient god of chaos, Hunlun, said in the dream, "You know who he is. He is our other half, the owner of your heart. There is no one else you trust more than him. Accept him as you and I are one person, as does the person we love.}"

This is what Hunluan had said to his current self. The ancient god of chaos was a bit surprised to see a version of himself ending in such a state. Even though it is true that being expressionless is one of his weaknesses, it is something that can be cured. He only needs to fall in love with the World Eater and everything that is meant to be his to fall into his hand.

At the side of An Zhe...

An Zhe was sleeping so peacefully that even in his dream, he was resting as well. He was enjoying his dream when someone suddenly smacked him behind his head.

"Who the hell... Hm? Why do you look so much like me? I've dreamt of my adult version. I look handsome~"

{Of course, you are handsome. Just who do you think you are! Tsk! But you are still too useless. You still haven't confessed your heart to Luan'er? Are you a fool? Stop wasting time! Only you had the right to become his partner. Do you want others to steal him away from you before making a move?} The World Eater, An Shizhe, said.

An Zhe, who was lying on the ground looking so lazy, immediately sat up when he heard this mature version of himself saying words that made him uncomfortable.

{Are you finally feeling the pressure now? That Frost, whatever from before... Don't let him get too close to you and Luan'er. You will be both devoured,} said the World Eater, An Shizhe.

"What the hell are you talking about? How can a human devour someone?" retorted An Zhe.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, said, {Don't act too stupid. How can you lose to someone when it comes to anything? Don't hesitate to do things to achieve what you want. Did you still have those two to help you both?}

"What do those words mean anyway?" murmured An Zhe as he suddenly woke up in reality. The same situation had happened to Yun Luan.

But most dreams are forgotten the moment you open your eyes the next day. This is especially true for drunkards who have blacked out after drinking too much. When An Zhe and Yun Luan opened their eyes to wake, the moment they moved, a sharp pain hit their heads, making them fall back to their bed with a tingling feeling in their minds as if electrified.

Ugh~

An Zhe held his hand and cursed, "Damn, what the hell!? Hangover?"

"An Zhe, stop talking. Ugh~ I think my head is throbbing. I don't want to stand up yet," said Yun Luan, who also woke up with a painful hangover.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

Someone knocked on their guest room door, and they knew that it might be their coaches or the servants of the house.

Yun Luan said, "The door is not closed. Please come inside."

When the door slammed open, the one who entered was neither their coaches nor the servants of this house calling them for breakfast, but the naughty twin, followed by servants carrying a tray with two bowls of soup.

Ye Jingmo said, "Daddy made it for big brothers. It's a hangover soup."

"Hangover soup! Brothers said drinking it will heal the headache," Princess Anxia said.

As for Ye Jingxia and Ye Qinjing, these two weren't affected by the wine. Their qi wasn't completely sealed yet, and they only needed to use their qi to avoid suffering from a headache of indulgence in wine.

After drinking the hangover soup and washing their faces in the bathroom, Yun Luan and An Zhe went down to eat breakfast while being pulled by the twins. At the dining area, only Ye Jingxia and Ye Qinjing were waiting for them to eat. The table was once again full of food, making the empty stomachs of these two growl in hunger.

An Zhe asked, "Where are the coaches?"

"Dad and Father ate breakfast ahead of time. They said that they will be waiting for you at the ice rink," said Ye Qinjing.

Ye Jingxia said, "You should hurry up with your breakfast and head to the ice center as soon as possible. We plan to do it with you this time. We need to practice as well."

"Do you have another competition again? Didn't you just finish one before coming here?" An Zhe asked.

Ye Jingxia said, "Since it is fun ice skating, what's wrong with playing around in different stages? It was quite fun, you know~"

"You two do your best. We are waiting for you at the World Stage," said Ye Qinjing.

Chapter 1712: 23.31 Second Grey Star - City Tournament's Content

The eldest and second sons of the White and Black King had a higher beginning than An Zhe and Yun Luan when it comes to experience, as they were born abroad through artificial means. Their interest in ice skating was inherited from their parents, including their talents.

That's why they started competing for championship titles when they were young. These two are currently the youngest single-division athletes in the World Ice Figure Skating Competition. Since their parents are considered legendary skaters, they no longer compete and only defend their titles as the Kings of Ice.

They would be invited to perform opening acts, host, or judge in the world tournaments. They can no longer be considered competitors, as no one can defeat them at all. Because of this situation, their children ended up becoming the new idols in competitions.

Their appearance, talent, and experience were the most popular in the world competition circle. They were the legitimate princes of ice in the world domain.

However, An Zhe and Yun Luan didn't get jealous of these two young men. After all, they knew that with their talents, they would be able to compete on the world stage.

An Zhe declared, "Alright! Wait for us!"

"It shouldn't take long," said Yun Luan.

After the children had eaten their breakfast, they rode in the car prepared by the old butler, and they all headed to the Ice Rink Center. This center is completely different from the public one and is private property of the Ye family. Moreover, compared to the one before, this place is a lot larger, with two conjoint ice rinks separated by a resting area in the middle of the two ice rinks.

When the children arrived, they saw Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie playing on the ice. They are chasing one another and dodging with high-level techniques one after another. There is no sequence or music. Simply a scene of happiness above the ice. Moreover, there are two small bundles slowly balancing between the two unharmed.

It was as if this family was born in the world of ice, and everything was under their control. Seeing this scene, Ye Jingxia and Ye Qinxing immediately changed their shoes to join them. For such a family interaction, these two would never let themselves be left alone.

"Dad! Father! Momo! Xiaxia! I want to play!" shouted Ye Jingxia with eyes full of excitement while pulling his elder brother with him.

"Don't run. Be careful, Xiao Jing!" said Ye Qinjing as he controlled his brother's strength, making sure he wouldn't slip.

Then the two recalled An Zhe and Yun Luan, who are their grandparents' avatars in this world, and turned around to drag them towards the family.

"Join us! It's more fun to play with everyone! At least help us catch Dad and Father. We never caught them during the chase," said Ye Jingxia.

The original group of six of the Ye family had increased to eight.

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After a while, Ye Qinjing and Ye Jingxia, together with the twins, chose to occupy the other ice rink. The only ones that remained were An Zhe and Yun Luan, together with their coaches. They are now preparing for the city competition that will happen a few months from now. The two coaches, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie, had called over their disciples to explain everything about the competition that would be happening in the city.

The White King, Hei Anjing, said, "You guys have done well at the regional. However, do not be arrogant for winning the regional trophy. The competition in the city is harder than the regional one."

"It can be said that the regional competition is the same as the beginner village. It is now time for you guys to come out of such a village. In the regional competition, you only show a complete sequence, and everyone will compete with it alone. However, for the city competition, what they are testing is different," said Ye Xiajie, the Black King.

An Zhe frowned and asked, "How is it different? Is it not the sequence, technique, and audience impact they are trying to test in the city?"

"No, it's not. The one they are trying to test this time is temperament. It is your presence yourself," said Hei Anjing. "You need to prove that you have the right to stand at the ice rink."

"How will they be able to test that, coach?" asked Yun Luan.

Hei Anjing answered with a smile, "They will give you the same sequence and give you enough time to listen, watch, and remember it. Finally, you will have to dance it on the spot. There will be at least three to five sequences to remember."

"You will also be able to rearrange it. However, adding and removing techniques or movements is not allowed. Once you add or remove a part of the sequences you have been given, then you are disqualified," explained Ye Xiajie.

Yun Luan and An Zhe didn't expect the city tournament to be this hard. Not only were they not making their own sequence, but they also had to remember a few more sequences they would be performing on the spot.

An Zhe said, "But I still didn't understand how they will test our temperament."

"For that, there is no need to think too much. Just be yourself! What you need to focus on in the current training is memorizing and performing until it becomes instinct that you watch and remember what you would be shown," Ye Xiajie said.

Hei Anjing said, "Since the content of the city tournament has been explained, let us begin now. I and Xia will perform two different sequences twice. Add another every ten minutes. You two will have to remember everything."

"However, during the memorization, there is no need to copy everything. Like we said, they will be testing your temperament. That is something that only you are supposed to know," the Black King, Ye Xiajie, said.

While An Zhe and Yun Luan were worrying about their temperament, the two coaches started their training. The two coaches started performing with two different sequences. Since the two of them had been at the same time, these two youngsters do not know which coach should start watching first. Having to watch two dances on the spot, the two didn't know which to remember, and even by remembering the two at the same time, they had to worry about mixing the two sequences.

The White King and the Black King started to dance their own sequences before the two. They didn't immediately give the two any hints and wanted to train their train of thought as well. There are only two sequences performed yet, but An Zhe and Yun Luan were having a hard time controlling the stage. It only took half an hour for the two coaches to finish their pieces and finally approach their students.

Ye Xiajie said, "Perform what you had me memorize. Let's start with you, Zhe!"

With that, An Zhe reluctantly stood at the center of the ice rink. With a cold sweat on his face, An Zhe started dancing the first sequence. The two kings and Yun Luan watch An Zhe's performance. At first, it was no problem, as he recalled the first few movements they had watched before. In the middle of his performance, An Zhe's mind turned blank, and finally, in the end, he slipped and lost all the concentration he had before.

He, An Zhe, had slipped.

Hei Anjing commented, "He only remembered a quarter and finally forgot and fainted."

"Tsk! What an idiot! Baby, I will need to teach that one more strictly," said Ye Xiajie, who took his student for special training in the other corner of the ice rink.

After watching An Zhe get dragged away, Hei Anjing felt a tug on his clothes. He turned around only to see Yun Luan looking at him.

"Coach, let us begin too," said Yun Luan.

Hei Anjing smiled and believed that his student would be better than An Zhe's performance just now. At least Yun Luan grasped something, and that is timing. After performing the sequence his coach had done, Yun Luan looked as if he had fallen into some state of trance. At this state, Yun Luan no longer recalled and let his body move only according to what his mind wanted him to do. However, after a few swift movements, Yun Luan's concentration broke, and he stopped abruptly and felt as if he had overused all his strength. Thankfully, Hei Anjing was there and caught his student before he fell.

Hei Anjing said, "Good job. Don't forget that feeling. You must control that sensation and make it your own."

"Coach, why did I feel so tired when I've only danced two incomplete sequences?" Yun Luan asked.

The White King, Hei Anjing, answered, "This is because the processing of your brain has been accelerated, making you remember more easily, and your body will move accordingly to what the brain is telling you to do. In that state, your thinking process is at peak speed, making you remember everything at sight and perform it again and again."

"At least, you are better than that brat who didn't think much and prepared to show it to his parents, only to be taken away or ignored. Rest for half an hour and do it again. In another hour, I will add another sequence!" Hei Anjing said.

It was only at this moment that Yun Luan and An Zhe realized the difference between regional tournaments and the city one.

Chapter 1713: 23.32 Second Grey Star - Manipulation

Under the training of the White King, Hei Anjing, and the Black King, Ye Xiajie, their two students, Yun Luan and An Zhe, were taught to memorize all sequences they had shown them. They were trained to remember what they saw and were taught to do it until they could remember the sequence pattern just by seeing it alone. This way, they would be able to somehow predict all possible moves coming after the first move. Among the two, Yun Luan learned well; on the other hand, An Zhe learned the hard way. It was for him to instinctively get the move. Though it wasn't one hundred percent perfect like when Yun Luan does it.

Even though they were training to do it this way, the fatigue built up from using both their brains and bodies was too much for them. When they couldn't understand much about temperament, Ye Jingxia and Ye Qinjing helped them. These two had long established a persona that differentiates them from

others, and when it comes to experience alone. The two of them are above the others of the same generation.

The Black King, Ye Xiajie, said, "Alright. You can take a break."

"Ugh~ finally. I can take a break. My head is about to explode," said An Zhe as he sat down after being freed for a moment.

A few hours before mealtime, An Zhe will gain a short moment to rest. The reason for this is because their coaches need to go to the kitchen to cook for meals.

Yun Luan said, "Don't sit on ice like that. Go to the side to sit properly."

"Luan'er, my head is about to explode~," complained An Zhe.

Ye Qinjing is currently running a sequence on his own while the rest are watching from the side. Ye Jingxi, who heard about An Zhe's complaint, chuckles.

He said, "Brother Zhe doesn't need to think, you know. In your case, it is more like a feeling. Your instincts are sharper than Brother Luan's, after all."

"What does Xiao Jing mean?" Yun Luan asked.

All of a sudden, Ye Jingxia disappeared from in front of them, and a hand reached out to touch Yun Luan from behind. An Zhe, who had been lazy from before, suddenly made his move and grabbed the wrist of the hand about to touch Yun Luan from behind. When Yun Luan turned around, he saw An Zhe holding the wrist of Ye Jingxia with a face that showed he couldn't understand what had happened just now.

"Haha~ I told you I was right. Your body moves faster than your brain. That's why your training is more of a feeling than thinking. Brother Luan's case is completely different from yours. His focus is on reading the flow and prediction. Once mastered, the City Tournament is easy peasy for you~," said Ye Jingxia as he freed himself from An Zhe's grasp.

Once again disappearing from their line of sight, Ye Jingxia was now found leaning against the walls of the ice rink, smiling playfully. It can be said that when he smiles like this, Yun Luan and An Zhe can feel that his talents are above theirs.

Yun Luan said, "I understand now. Thank you, Xiao Jing."

"No need for thanks. You promised to play with us on the world stage. You can't lose at a mere city tournament," said Ye Jingxia.

A voice from outside the ice rink was heard by the children on the ice rink.

"It's time to eat. Children, come out here for lunch!" This is Hei Anjing calling the children from the dining area.

Ye Jingxia called, "Dage, it's time to eat~"

"Alright! Let's go now," said Ye Qijing.

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The training of the two coaches this time was harder and stricter than before. The reason for this is simple. The other athletes that would appear in the next tournament are more experienced than the ones from the regional area. After all, only the winners and runners-up from each country can join the city tournament.

Among the winners, Lei Jun and Yun Hun were also summoned by the Frost Family and were taught well by Sirius Frost. The content of their training is similar to the one Yun Luan and An Zhe had been doing. Unexpectedly, it was Yun Hun who gained a lot in this training, while Lei Jun finally felt the limitations as an athlete.

At the Frost Family's private ice rink...

Sirius Frost is currently not in a good mood. Looking in front of him was Lei Jun, who looked like he had reached the limit of his talent. In this timeline, if the God of Destruction and the God of Void hadn't found An Zhe and Yun Luan, they would have been used as a foil to increase the talent of the destined protagonist, Gong, Lei Jun. The bullying of Yun Luan would have been intensified, and he would have grown mature by this event by learning that bullying is not the right way to defeat the little genius of the ice rink.

However, ever since Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie appeared, the destined plot was destroyed, and everything that was supposed to help the protagonist Gong to cure his inferiority complex was gone. Instead, a big difference between people was shown, making the limitation of Lei Jun reach the end faster.

Sirius Frost looked down coldly at Lei Jun, who was breathless before him and was even trembling under his gaze.

He said, "Is this all you are worth? Had the Frost Family found the wrong person to support? You even lost to an amateur like your partner. How useless!"

Under these words, Lei Jun's confidence was being shattered, and what made it worse was that Yun Hun wasn't there to comfort him at all. Instead, he stayed at the side, looking at him with an oddly cold expression. It was only at this moment that Lei Jun realized what kind of person he had chosen instead of Yun Luan, who used to treat him as the only person who used to stand by his side. At the very least, Yun Luan didn't look down on him, and that time, the one who looked down on him was himself instead.

This time, his foster father had had enough of him. "Sigh~ train properly. If you lose this City Tournament, you shall be replaced. Remember this, everything in the Frost Family is dispensable." Sirius Frost left them alone to rest. Teaching Lei Jun had become tiring as his foster son reached his limit.

He couldn't help but mumble, "It would be better if Yun Luan were the one who was adopted into the Frost Family. However, who would have thought that he was talented enough to get those devil's eyes? It's too late to regret things."

"The two of you take a rest for today. The training will continue tomorrow. If you still don't improve by tomorrow, your quota for the city tournament will be given away."

Lei Jun and Yun Hun didn't expect that to happen. They knew that the Frost family was not a good place. However, it cannot be denied that, at least to the people outside this family, they can be said to be one of the famous families in the ice figure skating industry. Though they cannot be compared to the Ye family, they can be considered as one of the great families.

After Sirius Frost had left the area, Yun Hun and Lei Jun, who had moved to rest, had come out of the ice rink. Lei Jun especially looked in despair. They couldn't believe how heartless the Frost family had become. Yun Hun looked so calm, though. Lei Jun didn't expect things to happen like this. If only he knew, he wouldn't have accepted the offer from the Frost family at that time. If so, he would still be Yun Luan's partner and be known as the little genius' partner.

If Yun Luan was accepted by the White King at this time, he would be training under the White King with him. Not to be suppressed like this, the Frost family was surpassed by Yun Hun, who was nothing but an average and amateur skater before.

Lei Jun glared at Yun Hun and shouted, "What are you looking at? Are you looking down on me too!?"

"I didn't say anything. However, you are right. You are a loser that the Frost Family will be disposing of soon. How about doing something useful before being disposed of?" Yun Hun said.

His voice and words were like a devil's voice, alluring him to a deeper darkness Lei Jun wouldn't have expected. He knew which words affected Lei Jun the most. If not for him being easy to manipulate, he wouldn't be able to take the place of his twin brother.

Lei Jun looked like he had lost his temper and shouted, "Who the hell are you calling a loser!?"

"Whoever speaks after was one~" Yun Hun said.

Lei Jun grabbed Yun Hun's collar, but the man in his hands looked at him calmly with a pair of cold and disdainful eyes. These are the eyes that terrified Lei Jun the most. As expected, Lei Jun started trembling, and he let go of Yun Hun's collar.

"No... No, don't look at me like that. I am not a loser! I'm not!!" Lei Jun shouted as he covered his face as if completely losing it.

Yun Hun smiled and whispered, "That's right. You're not at fault. It's the fault of my brother for being so talented. If not for that, you wouldn't end up in this place."

"That's right... It is his fault. Xiao Luan was the one in the wrong. Why was he born so talented? It is... Unfair... Unfair... Unfair!" Lei Jun murmured as if he had fallen into some kind of hypnotized state. He had once again fallen under the manipulation of Yun Hun.

Chapter 1714: 23.33 Second Grey Star - Night Assault

"That's right... It is his fault. Xiao Luan was the one in the wrong. Why was he born so talented? It is... Unfair... Unfair... Unfair!" Lei Jun murmured as if he had fallen into some kind of hypnotized state. He had once again fallen under the manipulation of Yun Hun.

Seeing Lei Jun react like a puppet under his control, Yun Hun grins. This is a special ability that he learned he possessed after he had gained enough intelligence to at least think straight. It can affect anyone around him, from his parents to his coach and even Lei Jun, as well as the Frost Clan. However, this ability has a downside. It did not affect his elder twin brother, Yun Luan. Its effect differs for all kinds of people.

For those with inferiority complexes like Lei Jun, they are easy to control. His parents, who possessed love towards him, had fallen under his control as well, making them a bit hesitant. But these people with enough willpower can cancel out this skill, though not completely. Like the Frost Clan's Rona Frost, who had fallen under his control, making her lose interest in his twin brother and taking all her attention, leaving Yun Luan abandoned.

Lei Jun was the easiest to control. His will was weak, and his feelings towards his twin brother were mostly negative. Jealousy and envy are the strongest emotions he has for Yun Luan. Seeing him have such a strong reaction, Yun Hun knew that he would get what he wanted.

Yun Hun whispered to Lei Jun's ears, "Do you want me to help you?"

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Evening. At the private ice rink of the Ye family.

Their two coaches had gone home early today as they had some business to do. The twin had also gone home with them to rest, as they had classes tomorrow. Ye Qinjing and Ye Jingxia stayed to do their training. However, with all of them wanting to do individual training all day, An Zhe and Yun Luan move to the Ice Center, where they formerly trained. In the evening, this place is empty as usual.

In the middle of the night, An Zhe received a call from his coach telling him to come over to get something useful for their individual training.

Click!

"Luan'er, Coach Ye told me to get something for our training. I will be back as soon as possible," said An Zhe.

Yun Luan said, "Be careful on the road."

After seeing An Zhe off to the parking lot, Yun Luan turned around to return to the ice rink. However, for some reason, he felt something eerie in the building. A certain corridor suddenly lost its lighting. But Yun Luan was sure that the light in that corridor was left on before leaving the building with An Zhe.

Yun Luan's face remains expressionless despite the strange atmosphere. He sneakily dialed An Zhe's phone number just in case. Then pretended to return to the ice rink to practice. He sat by the bench to change his shoes and didn't notice the human shadow that appeared behind him. At least, that's what the man behind him thought. A pair of hands reaches out from behind Yun Luan, intending to strangle the person in front.

However, before Yun Luan's neck was grabbed, he dodged it and turned around. He was a bit surprised to see Lei Jun with deep black bags under his eyes, and he looked like he wasn't in his right mind at this moment.

Yun Luan calls, "Lei Jun? What are you doing here? Did you just trespass on someone's property?"

"Unfair. Unfair. Unfair... How come you are born with so much talent, but I don't have it? You are born with a strong presence and a beautiful face. You have everything. Everything! Isn't that unfair!?" shouted Lei Jun as he finally pulled out a knife from behind his back.

Yun Luan's emotionless face finally turns cold at such a sight, and he slowly backs away from this madman. Seeing the smile but not a real smile on Lei Jun's face, he noticed that there was something weird about him. That slight twitching on his head as he looked around made it worse. It was at this moment that Yun Luan knew that things weren't going well. He looked down at Lei Jun's feet and saw that he was only wearing ordinary shoes. At that moment, Yun Luan decided what he should do.

He spoke up, trying to bring reason back to Lei Jun, but as if he were drugged, his vicious eyes never left Yun Luan's figure.

"Lei Jun, do you know what you are trying to do?" asked Yun Luan.

Lei Jun shook his head and responded, "Huh? Aren't I here to cripple you? He said... He said... I must do it..."

"Who is he who told you to do this, Lei Jun?" asked Yun Luan.

He is trying to seek answers from Lei Jun, whose current state isn't in good condition, and buy some time for himself. The call he made with An Zhe was enough to bring him back to this place. According to An Zhe's instincts, he would definitely notice what was wrong and call someone to save him. However, he prioritized going to the ice rink, as there is no way a person wearing normal clothes could catch him, who is wearing proper shoes for skating.

Lei Jun repeated Yun Luan's words as if confused by what he had just heard.

"Who told? Told? Told what to do? Hm?" Lei Jun fell deep into his thoughts, and Yun Luan took his time to get closer to the ice rink. "Who told me... Who? Eh? Isn't it... Yun... Yun... Hun?"

"What?" Yun Luan didn't expect this answer to come from Lei Jun. He stopped abruptly in shock and forgot to run away.

"Impossible!?"

Lei Jun, as if disrupted by his tone, his mood was murderous. No one knows what made him flip his temper and suddenly look at Yun Luan with bloodlust in his fierce eyes.

He heard him mumbling, "I am not... not wrong. It was you... you. You! You caused all of it... It was you who was unfair... unfair... unfair... I want to kill... you!"

The triggered Lei Jun suddenly ran towards Yun Luan, who was only a step away from the ice rink. However, Yun Luan dodged being stabbed to death as he kicked Lei Jun at the last moment. His arm was cut by the knife in Lei Jun's hand, though. Adding the fact that the blades of his ice skating shoes are sharp enough, he didn't add much force to this kick. He just used enough force to push the man out of balance as he entered the ice rink and skated away from this madman.

The wound on his arm bled, tainting the ice rink with his blood. The pain in his arm kept Yun Luan awake, but it also made him uncomfortable. He saw Lei Jun, whom he had cut to enter the ice rink with his knife, only to slip due to his not wearing any shoes. Its body's balance prevented him from falling into his knife of instant death. Lei Jun tried to struggle up and even used his knife to slice through the ice under him in anger.

"You can't escape! This is not over! I want to kill you. Kill you!" Lei Jun shouted hysterically.

By the time An Zhe and the coaches arrived, the scene where Lei Jun almost slashed Yun Luan in an attempt to kill him was witnessed by them. Seeing the bleeding arm of Yun Luan, An Zhe lost control of his temper. He fearlessly ran towards Lei Jun and stepped on his hand holding the knife.

Cracks~

The sound of bone cracking was heard, followed by Lei Jun's scream in pain. After taking the knife away, An Zhe grabs Lei Jun by his neck and strangles him.

"How dare you harm Luan'er, you bastard!" shouted An Zhe.

Before he can do anything against the laws, Yun Luan has to come to their side and stop An Zhe, who is about to lose himself in rage.

"No. Don't kill him. You ended up in jail. A'Zhe, calm down. Let him go," said Yun Luan to An Zhe.

Sigh~

An Zhe clicked his tongue and threw Lei Jun out of the ice rink.

"You are lucky," An Zhe said as he turned around and checked on Yun Luan. Seeing his bleeding arm, the frown on his face got worse.

He said, "You are injured."

"I'm alright. It's just a light wound that looks bad at the surface," said Yun Luan as he was escorted out of the ice rink and carried to the clinic to treat his wound.

As for Lei Jun, he can't escape anyway, as his two coaches had come with him. Ye Xiajie had immediately restrained the young man, Lei Jun, who had gone mad. While Hei Anjing, with an expressionless face, pressed Lei Jun's sleep acupuncture, forcing him to lose consciousness.

Reading his wife's emotions like a book, Ye Xiajie said, "Baby, you can't kill him yet. He is just a pawn."

"I know. I am still calm," said Hei Anjing, but his expressionless face sprouted a gentle smile. This angelic smile sent shivers down Ye Xiajie's heart. The latter knew how angry his wife was with this one expression alone.

Chapter 1715: 23.34 Second Grey Star - Warning

After Lei Jun had been caught by the two coaches, An Zhe brought Yun Luan to the clinic to clean his wounded arm. The slice wound was a clean cut, and thankfully, none of the major veins were cut off. As soon as An Zhe placed Yun Luan on the clinic's bed, he was panicking as he looked around the room for a first aid kit. Yun Lua can only watch the man look around like a headless fly. An Zhe, while carrying over the first aid kit that he found, immediately took a seat beside the injured person and treated his wound.

An Zhe said, "Give me your arm. I will need to clean it first before wrapping it up."

Yun Luan, who was just staring at him quietly, extended his arms and said, "I'm alright. The wound isn't that deep."

An Zhe frowned and took over to take care of his arms. He first cleaned the wound gently and seriously. It was just a cut, but in the eyes of An Zhe, this kind of wound isn't something that should have existed at all, and he even felt bad for Yun Luan. In reality, he was actually not feeling good. An Zhe had started thinking that maybe if he hadn't left Yun Luan alone, this thing wouldn't have happened at all.

"I've cleaned up your wounds. Later, come with me to the hospital and get a tetanus shot," An Zhe said after wrapping up Yun Luan's arm.

Yun Luan didn't resist the treatment of An Zhe and said that he was too nervous: "Do not panic. The wound is not that deep. I will go with you to get a shot. So calm down, A'Zhe, I'm unhurt. You had arrived on time before the suspect tried to hit me again with a knife."

"If only I hadn't left or just brought you together with me, this thing wouldn't have happened at all," said An Zhe as he was blaming himself for what happened to Yun Luan.

Yun Luan reached out his hand that was unharmed and pinched An Zhe's cheeks.

He said, "We didn't expect that Lei Jun would become such a madman. Moreover, you are summoned over. You can only do it. The blame cannot fall on you, as you haven't done anything wrong. This is not your fault."

An Zhe caught the naughty hand that was pinching his face and held it in his instead. He can still feel the coldness of Yun Luan's hand. He didn't know if it was because he was in the ice rink when they arrived or if he was too afraid of what had happened to him.

He held the hand nervously as An Zhe imagined what could have happened to Yun Luan if he hadn't called him before. Or maybe if he didn't answer the phone on the way while driving on the road. No one could have known this would have happened. But only the gods know how terrified An Zhe is when he realizes what is happening at that time. It was only at this moment that An Zhe could no longer hold back the unknown feeling he had for Yun Luan.

Holding the cold hand of Yun Luan, he kissed it gently and said, "Don't be afraid. This kind of situation shall never happen again. I promise, Luan'er."

This unexpected warmth from An Zhe made Yun Luan flinch. He was stunned when this man suddenly kissed his hand. However, that short warmth was enough to fill up the hole in his heart. The tears that Yun Luan was trying to hold back had finally rolled down from those eyes that showed fear. This was also the reason why An Zhe tried all means to comfort and calm down Yun Luan. Despite how expressionless he is, his eyes showed a vivid emotion of fear. Yun Luan's eyes showed what he was truly feeling.

With the gentle words and actions of An Zhe, this expressionless man finally shed his tears. With slight trembling, Yun Luan held on to the warmth that was within his reach.

He said with a shaky voice, "I was afraid. He had a knife with him, and he kept saying weird things. People were never born equal. However, how can he blame me for his incompetence? It wasn't even my fault that he didn't possess the same talent. He wanted to kill me just because he felt that it was unfair that I was born more talented than him."

"But! Was this something he wanted? No, I would love to become an ordinary, average person instead of being born with talents, instead of being hated by your own brother and ignored by your parents. It's not like I wanted to be born like this!"

Seeing an expressive Yun Luan made An Zhe feel that the people who had caused this were too much. "Shss~ It is not your fault. You never need their permission to live as you wish. Luan'er, none of this was your fault. Don't cry. Seeing you like this hurts my heart."

He pulled the crying man into his embrace, trying to calm him down. However, maybe because this is the first time Yun Luan cried his heart out, adding the fact he was strained by what happened to him just now, he fainted within An Zhe's embrace.

"A'Zhe, thank you... for arriving... on time." These were the last words of Yun Luan before fainting due to a mix of fatigue, fear, and overwhelmed emotions.

Staring at the sleeping person within his embrace, An Zhe gently wipes the tear falling from Yun Luan's face. His actions were truly gentle and careful. As if holding a precious and fragile treasure within his arms. An Zhe could no longer hold back his desires and leaned his head down to meet the face of Yun Luan. He kissed the slightly swollen corner of Yun Luan's eye.

"This shall never happen again. I swear to the heavens," said An Zhe.

Just outside of the clinic, Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing were listening. Though it was a bit unexpected, to hear Yun Luan cry was the final straw that made his patience snap.

The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, said, "A'Xia, don't you think they have overdone it this time? Though I have no intention of lifting a hand to harm a child, this time I will make an exception."

"Alright. Do as you will," said the God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie.

The two adults disappeared with the unconscious Lei Jun. As for the other two children in the clinic, Hei Anjing had called their eldest son to watch over them. That night, Ye Qinjing picked up Yun Luan and An Zhe from the ice rink center and brought them home safely. Though he heard what happened from his parents, Ye Qinjing had no means to comfort them. After all, this is something they need to move on from on their own.

—

Morning.

At the Frost Clan's Mansion, an unexpected delivery had arrived at the Frost Clan's main mansion. The courier sends at least three boxes. These boxes were thick and designed beautifully. When the gifts were sent to Sirius Frost's office. Three boxes were neatly cleaned on the table of Sirius Frost's table. These three boxes were neatly presented, and just based on their minimalist yet luxuriousness. However, all Sirius Frost feels from these carefully crafted boxes is a bad one.

Sirius Frost asked, "What are these boxes for?"

"A courier sent it to the mansion. Two were listed under the young master's name, and the last one is for a young friend, Yun Hun," the butler of the Frost Clan said.

When the name of Yun Hun was mentioned, the frown on Sirius Frost deepened, and he said, "Bring me that brat, Yun Hun, over!"

Feeling the anger of his young master through his tone of voice alone was enough for the butler to know that things aren't simple and those boxes were mostly not gifts but something else instead. After Yun Hun was called over, he noticed the three gorgeous gifts on their coach's table.

Yun Hun saluted and said, "Did you call for me, Coach?"

"Yes! A gift was handed in this morning. One of them is under your name. Do you know who might have sent you a gift?" asked Sirius Frost.

Yun Hun approached the table and saw an exquisite box with happiness imprinted on his face. He also responded to Sirius Frost's question.

He said, "Maybe it is a gift from my fan."

After taking the box with his name on it, Yun Hun looked so excited as he held the box in his hand. After caressing the box with care, the latter finally opened his box. Inside the box was something terrifying that Yun Huan didn't expect to see.

AHHH!

The box in Yun Hun's hand was thrown to the ground in fright. What was inside the box rolled out outside to the ground. When everyone finally saw it, it was the head of Lei Jun who had attacked tonight, and he looked so peaceful in his death.

Sirius Frost, on the other hand, understood something and immediately opened the other two boxes. One box had another head inside. It's the person Yun Hun had found lurking around their place to watch the scene Yun Hun planned to do. When he was caught by the God of Void and Darkness, he was tortured to the point one can hardly recognize this man's face.

The young master of the Frost Clan glared at Yun Hun and questioned him. He asked, "You've offended the Ye family? Are you insane!?"

Chapter 1716: 23.35 Second Grey Star - Night Visitors

At the Frost Clan's Household...

After learning what Yun Hun had done to this day, the young master of the Frost family glares at the young man who fell seated on his butt, trembling as he stares at the head of his former partner looking at him. This is Yun Hun looking at Lei Jun's head in shock. Sirius Frost was annoyed and picked up the head of Lei Jun and noticed that it was just a fake head. The devil was only scaring the young child. However, it is a different case for the other head, which is from the adult. That was truly his subordinate's head, which Yun Hun used against the person under that man's protection.

The thought of Sirius Frost at this moment, while holding the fake head of Lei Jun.

'This is just a fake head to scare the kid. The one on my table is real, though. He might be soft on children, but he is totally merciless towards adults.

"You've offended the Ye Family? Are you insane? Yun Hun!?" shouted Sirius Frost as he glared at the child shaking on the ground.

He threw the fake head of Lei Jun in Yun Hun's hands, making the latter scream like a slaughtered chicken.

AGHHH!

Yun Hun immediately threw the head in his hand away and ran near the feet of Sirius Frost. The adult man looked at him oddly and even kicked him away. He looked so annoyed.

"How dare you touch someone under the protection of the White King? Did you truly think that person is kind?!" Sirius Frost scolded Yun Hun.

Yun Hun was bewildered. He couldn't understand why the White King was being mentioned at this moment. After all, in his eyes, Yun Luan was just a lucky person who had forced himself to the White King. An annoying person who doesn't die, no matter how many times they seek death. He couldn't understand why the White King would be angry when he made this move. Sirius Frost walked towards

his seat and sat down. He still looked down on Yun Hun, who looked like he couldn't understand anything.

Sirius Frost looked annoyed as he stared at Yun Hun.

"You cannot believe it, can you?" Sirius Frost asked. "Did you think that the White and Black Kings were ordinary people? It was just that no one had spoken up. No one wanted to talk nonsense, because the Kings do not fear anything, even the laws. No matter what they do, no one has gone against them. The government lets them be; this is only because they cannot do anything against them. Anything that may go against this couple can disappear as long as they wish to. Do you think they are an ordinary same-sex couple?"

"Here you are making a move at the disciple the white king had been looking for and finally found. You ask yourself, if you were in the white king's shoes, would you forgive the one who tried to harm the child that was under his protection?"

The words of Sirius Frost left the young man, Yun Hun, speechless. He had never expected the white and the black king to have such a background. Moreover, they were terrifying enough that someone from a big family like the Frost Clan was terrified of them. Now that he had made a move, Yun Hun was frightened to his core. After all, this kind of warning was sent over to the Frost clan's mansion, making things worse than being caught. Something must have happened to his twin brother for them to retaliate like this.

Yun Hun asked, "W-What should I do then?"

"There is nothing you can do. Go back to your room and remember not to do this kind of thing ever again, or else you will not only lose your head, but I will also lose mine!" Sirius Frost shouted.

All of a sudden, the lights in the mansion flickered so badly, giving an eerie feeling to the room Sirius Frost and Yun Hun were staying in. As for the guards, all of them had fainted. As for the reason, not even Sirius Frost knew, but he knew what was happening right at this moment and could only hold his forehead, which was throbbing all this time, especially after learning what Yun Hun did.

"They are here," the young master of the Frost Clan mumbles.

Yun Hun, who was horrified just now, finally lost it, and his eyes rolled over, and he fainted. In his heart, what he regretted was targeting his twin brother but leaving traces that pointed to him as the culprit. He was so used to doing things that were bad and not being caught. It was for this reason that he thought no one would catch him again this time. After all, in his eyes, no one is interested in helping his twin brother. He thought that the white king was also like this.

But he is wrong. The White King is so protective of his twin brother. So protective that he is willing to go against the Frost Clan. There is also the fact that his identity itself was amazing, but he still cared for a small person like Yun Luan. Now, Yun Hun was feeling even more jealous of his brother thanks to his scenario.

As Yun Hun fainted, a person appeared and caught the fainting Yun Hun. He was carried by grabbing his back collar, treated like an object, not a human. The person who appeared out of nowhere is none other than Ye Xiajie, the God of Void, who had used the shadows to catch the falling children. Sirius Frost was only surprised at the moment when he saw Ye Xiajie. Because he knew that as long as the Black King was here, the White King would follow.

The Black King lifted Yun Hun and threw him on the empty couch with care for the result. At the very least, he had prevented the child's fall to the ground and brought him back to somewhere clean.

Sirius Frost said, "You are here. I know who will be coming soon. Where is your wife?"

"My wife had nothing to do with you," the Black King, Ye Xiajie, said.

Sirius Frost knew when to stop or not. The gun hidden under the table was about to be held by his hand when suddenly he felt that someone had walked from behind him and leaned on the table just behind him. Sirius Frost was startled at first, but when he turned around, a cold metal touched his forehead, and when he looked, he immediately recognized who this person was. It was none other than the White King, Hei Anjing.

"Is this what you are looking for, Icy?~" said the voice of the man beside

The White King took the gun from Sirius Frost's office table before the latter could. He carried this weapon and pointed it nonchalantly at his owner's forehead. As expected, fear flashed within the eyes of Sirius Frost when he saw that it was Hei Anjing. Knowing that struggle is meaningless, Sirius Frost just raises both of his hands in the air as a sign of surrender.

"Please don't kill me. It truly wasn't me who did whatever to your disciple. It is not my doing," said Sirius Frost.

The fear in the eyes of the young master of the Frost Clan, Sirius Frost, cannot be faked, and only then did the White King accept the fact that the one who had harmed Yun Luan was not this man's doing. It was indeed all done by Yun Hun.

Hei Anjing finally lowered the gun and placed it inside the side cabinet of Sirius Frost. He complains, "You are not supervising the children under your care well. The child under my care was harmed. You'd better send some compensation for causing him to get hurt."

"Alright, I will compensate!" Sirius Frost responded.

Hei Anjing seems to be satisfied with his response and walks away as he prepares to leave.

"I will take this child who causes everything. The quota for the duo division is still yours. However, you need to change the participants, as the original pair... I will take them away."

The White King walked away and gestured to his husband and the child he had placed on the couch. The two were preparing to leave when they were suddenly stopped by Sirius Frost.

"Wait for a moment, White King," Sirius Frost said.

Hei Anjing stopped and said, "What is it?"

"Since the Frost Clan is not the one who caused this incident, I hope that we won't be targeted by your family after you take your leave. This truly had nothing to do with my family," Sirius Frost said.

The White King turned around and smiled at Sirius Frost and said, "Is that so? But... wasn't asking my disciple in the middle of the competition enough to flare this kid's jealousy?"

"Ice King, you have learned badly. You know how to indirectly scheme. That is not good. But... I will turn a blind eye for now. If this happens again, maybe the famous Frost Clan in hundreds of years will completely disappear from the face of this earth," said the White King as he disappeared with his husband, the Black King, carrying the unconscious Yun Hun like a plastic bag of groceries.

Chapter 1717: 23.36 Second Grey Star - Not Simple

After rendering the young master of the Frost Clan, Sirius Frost, speechless, Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing disappeared together with Yun Hun. No one knows where they plan to bring this young man. But clearly, they intended to talk about what happened to Yun Luan, and being the masterminds of such an event, the couple took Yun Hun temporarily and headed back. They don't even care if Sirius Frost agrees or not. They took him away.

The one who was left behind stared at the back of Hei Anjing and suddenly laughed like a crazy man. Sirius Frost has always wanted to get the attention of the White King. After all, this is a man he adores. Unfortunately, this person only has the Black King and their family's attention; as for the strangers, they will continue as strangers. Minimal contact and conversation. That's all he can get from him.

This was actually the first time the White King had approached him, talked to him, and even looked at him. Just these short moments rendered Sirius Frost's heart beating uncontrollably. One would think he was trembling in fear, but in reality, he was trembling in excitement. The attention he got from Hei Anjing, regardless of whether it was because of him or not, left him delighted.

Sirius Frost mumbles, "They will leave Yun Hun back, won't they? I can use him well."

No one would expect that there is an insane man who would target Yun Luan just to get the attention of his master. Of course, they didn't even expect that Sirius Frost would not be afraid but instead become obsessed.

—

Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie didn't return to the Ye mansion right away. They still have to give this child, Yun Hun, a warning not to touch his twin brother in such a way. They went to a warehouse in some desolate location where Lei Jun was locked in as well. The head from before is just a fake head. After all, Hei Anjing's bottom line was never to kill children.

This is only true for real children. As for monsters that use a child's appearance, he can kill them with no mercy, especially those who killed one and took over a child's vessel. Most of this situation can only be done by monsters.

Inside the warehouse, Lei Jun was locked in this place with free rein to walk around, and the only thing he can't do is to leave. A restriction was placed on the door, preventing him from escaping. This child had already lost his calmness and was looking around.

He sat on the couch while hugging his legs. After he was put to sleep when they caught him trying to kill Yun Luan, he woke up in his place alone. It looks like an ordinary house, with a kitchen and bathroom, but what terrified Lei Jun the most was that he couldn't walk past any doors or any windows in this place. It was simply magical; that's why it was horrifying for him. This is an ability not ordinary humans can use. Whoever had caught him might not even be a human.

Lei Jun mumbles, "Where the hell am I? Who brought me here? Am I going to die?"

"Right, dying might be better. I just tried to kill Luan'er. Why did I do that again?"

With such suicidal thoughts, Lei Jun looked around the kitchen and found something to kill himself. There is a knife in the kitchen; that was enough to cut his wrist. However, he didn't know that this house not only places restrictions that prevent him from leaving but also prevents him from killing himself.

Just as he grabs the knife in the kitchen, Lei Jun's body is forced to halt, and this is even before he uses the knife to slash his wrist to die from bleeding. Ye Qinjing and Ye Jingxia arrived on time and grabbed the knife away from Lei Jun and once again forced him to sleep. After putting Lei Jun to rest on the couch, the two of them had a conversation.

Ye Jingxia said, "Dage, his state is weird. He is calm enough to speak and vent his emotions. How come he would suddenly think of killing himself just out of nowhere? Is there something wrong with him here?" He pointed to his head, asking if Lei Jun had a problem with his head.

"No. It's not just a simple state of mind. This feels more like hypnosis. The trigger is his fear. Whoever did something like this to him is dangerous. Psychological control is not an easy thing to do. This is a lesser version of Dad's skill called Authority," said Ye Qinjing.

Ye Jingxia frowned, "But this is just a small star, a lower-class one. Why would such a skill appear in this place?"

"But this is also a world where our Hunluan-yeye's soul fragments exist. It won't be impossible for him to cause a mutation, and this person is targeting Hunluan-yeye's original soul. We'd better inform Dad and Father when they get back," Ye Qinjing said.

Ye Jingxia glanced at Lei Jun and thought of something: "Should we look through his memories? We might find some clues."

"We better not. What if the other person left something in their deep consciousness and affected us? This unknown individual might be the soul fragment of Hunluan-yeye," said Ye Qijing.

Ye Jingxia said, "Dage, I'm hungry. Let's make some pizza, some fries, and chicken."

"Eating too many oily things will make you fat, Xiao Jing," said Qijing, but he is still heading to the kitchen to cook. Ye Jingxia followed his elder brother into the kitchen to help make some floats for drinks.

As for the twins, they were playing with Yun Luan and An Zhe. Those two are too attached to these two, as they are their grandparents in reality. The two also liked playing with the twins, and thus, this group of four was almost inseparable.

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On the other hand, Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing were on the road. With the Black King driving, Hei Anjing had been observing Yun Hun, whom they had just captured. However, the more the White King sees it, the more he thinks something is wrong with this child.

The God of Destruction asked, "A'Xia, don't you think this child feels eerie, as if he doesn't seem to be real?"

"Hm? But when I carried it before, he felt human. What do you feel about him?" The God of Void asked, turning around and staring at the unconscious young man in the backseat.

Yun Hun suddenly opened his eyes and stared at the two with an eerily empty gaze and heard him say in a hoarse voice.

"Mind your own dumb business!"

All of a sudden, they felt a dangerous aura coming from Yun Hun, and this is a danger that can affect even their lives as gods. Feeling an absurd surge of danger from the child in the back seat, Hei Anjing immediately grabbed Ye Xiajie's arm and disappeared from the car. He teleported out, and just a few seconds after they left, the car exploded in the middle of the highway.

Their car exploded, and the source of this explosion was none other than Yun Hun, who was in the backseat. It was as if he had become a human bomb; he just exploded on the spot.

BOOM!

An explosion happened while they were in the middle of the traffic, and it caught others near their car on fire. The secondary explosion had happened more than twice. Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing reappeared. The expression of the two gods varied. The God of Void looked cold and indifferent. However, the God of Destruction looked extremely happy. This is the first time someone has dared to use a bomb against him. If not for the fact that their current bodies are still mortal, he would have grabbed that child and done something before he exploded.

Ye Xiajie said, "This is something that cannot be done by a mortal. Maybe the soul fragment of Hunluan had some inkling of what he is and is rebelling not to merge with the original. That's why it was trying to kill Yun Luan."

"It was able to do more now that we had gotten involved. This explosion was just a small gift for us," Hei Anjing said. "Interesting~ to think there would be someone who used explosives against us."

"I will clean up this place first," the God of Void said, and with a wave of his hand, he saw ordinary flames burning their car change in color. It instantly burned down to ashes with nothing left of it.

As for the God of Destruction, he had brought out a laptop to hack into this country's security and remove all of the traces they left on the road surveillance, the surveillance cameras in the places they had gone, and everything. So none of this will be blamed on them. After that, the two took a while before going back and enjoyed themselves outside for the night. As for the problems that come after, they can be resolved in their own way.

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In the Yun family's house...

A television was showing a news report about the explosion that happened on the main highway, taking the lives of many people. However, none of the experts on the scene found the source of the explosion, leaving the professionals on the scene bewildered.

A young man was watching the news and suddenly mumbled, "I wonder if my son and son-in-law like the greeting I left for them."

"Hun'er, come over and eat some midnight snacks!"

"Coming~"

Chapter 1718: 23.37 Second Grey Star - Day before the Competition.

With the explosion on the road flashing in the news this morning, almost all the children had run to the master's bedroom to look for their parents. Well, it was mostly Ye Qijing wanting to check, Ye Jingxia wanting to see his parents who finished their usual evening exercise, and the twins wanting to play. An Zhe and Yun Luan, who are staying over, came too. The former joined the fun, and the latter had no choice after getting dragged by the group.

Knock. Knock.

Before the third knock is done, the door is pushed open by Ye Jingxia, with the twins running inside as they always do. The couple had enough fun last night after they got home. They completely forgot about the explosion and Lei Jun, who was imprisoned in the small house on their land.

"Dad! Father! It's morning! Breakfast is ready~," shouted Ye Jingxia, which was obviously intentional.

"Daddy! Papa!" The princess shouted as she ran and finally jumped on the bed.

The others followed inside with the rest. However, as if the couple knew that the children would attack them in the morning, Ye Xiajie had woken up ahead of time, cleaned up the room, and taken a bath with his wife. Except for the obvious hickeys on their necks, they look normal as usual. Seeing this, An Zhe and Ye Jingxia clicked their tongues as they failed to get to see what they wanted to see.

Tsk!

"They know us too well."

Bonk!

Ye Qinjing hit the back of these two who wanted to see something private between the couple and scolded them, "Just what do you guys want to see so early in the morning! Manners."

"Sorry," the two troublemakers apologized.

Yun Luan, on the other hand, was stunned. Unlike An Zhe, who used to live abroad, this is the first time he has seen a same-sex couple. Finally, realizing what An Zhe and Ye Jingxia wanted to see, his expressionless face turned a bit pinkish. Ye Qinjing and the rest noticed it and chuckled. It's been a while since they met someone with a pure mindset. At the very least, Yun Luan isn't like An Zhe, who is exposed to such intimate things.

An Zhe felt like teasing him and whispered, "Is my Luan'er a virgin?" What he received was a knuckle punch from the angry and embarrassed young man.

Ouch!

The other looked at him with a sneering smile. Their expressions were saying, 'You deserve that! '.

An Zhe , knowing that he overdid it, chased after Yun Luan, who had run away, while shouting, "Luan'er, I'm just joking. I'm sorry! Don't get angry!"

After the pair left, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie carried the twins while pushing their other two sons out of the room.

"You brat! How can you even bring your grandpas over?" said Hei Anjing while pinching his second son's ears.

Ye Jingxia, with his ears pinched, said, "Owie~ I just want their relationship to progress. Obviously, Grandpa Hunluan is slow when it comes to feelings. It's better to open up his knowledge with same-sex love~"

"I think you only want to play tricks like your grandfather An," said Ye Xiajie.

Ye Qinjing asked, "Dad, were there fireworks during your date last night?"

"Yes, it was quite beautiful, but the aftermath was done well; no need to worry," said Hei Anjing to their eldest son, who was asking about the explosion that was reported on the morning news just now.

Seeing that his parents didn't seem to need his help, they all went down to join An Zhe and Yun Luan for breakfast before going to the private ice rink to continue their training for the city tournament for ice figure skating. There is only a month left for them to train. That night, before going to sleep, Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing went to the warehouse to check on Lei Jun. However, when they got to the place, the child was already dead. There is only a pile of meat paste left of him. When they checked on the surveillance, they saw Lei Jun dazed for a moment and then start laughing like a madman. He suddenly blew up like a balloon and exploded, leaving only a pile of meat paste.

Seeing this surveillance made Hei Anjing so sure that Hunluan's soul fragment must have awakened his soul, and he is not willing to merge with the original. Or else why would he hide himself and use clones to control the plot of this world?

Hei Anjing's expression was serious after seeing the surveillance video.

"Baby, what's wrong?" Ye Xiajie asked.

Hei Anjing sighed and said, "If this continues, we might have to wake up the original soul of Hunluan. I don't dare to fight against his soul fragment because he knows me too well. He knows I can't harm him." I can't harm a family member.

"Don't worry. We can do it. But first, we need to upgrade this world, or it will be broken when an ancient god like him wakes up," said Ye Xiajie. He knew that the energy of an ancient god is purer than that of ordinary gods. Unless they wanted a global mutation to happen, it's better to be prepared.

Hei Anjing mumbles, "Killing him is impossible, but protecting the original is not a problem."

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During the next day's training...

An Zhe and Yun Luan had mostly remembered the sequences that were played by them and replicated them. After practicing multiple times, a certain persona for each of them can be seen. One is a perfectionist, and the other is a beast who followed through on his instinct. Both characteristics fit Yun Luan and An Zhe well. After the long training, on the last day before they had to head to the city for the competition, the children requested the Black King and the White King for a dance as a pair.

Hei Anjing asked, "You want us to show you a sequence as a pair?"

"Yes, Dad. It's been a while since you and Father danced on ice during the training as you focused on us individually," said Ye Jingxia.

Ye Xiajie said, "There isn't a pair among you, so there is actually no need to watch a sequence between pairs."

"It's been a while. We just want to see Dad and Father's sequence before the tournament," Ye Qinjing said.

An Zhe, who knew that Yun Luan was interested in a sequence done as a pair, glanced at the one beside him and saw that he was anticipating the same thing. It can be said that the Black and White Kings are his favorite athletes. It was his desire to dance freely without any fear of death in this stage of ice.

He said, "Please show us a sequence. Just think of it as a way to reward us for our hard work and completion of training."

Hei Anjing asked Yun Luan, "What do you think, Luan'er?"

"I also want to see the coach dance as a pair," answered Yun Luan.

Hei Anjing said, "Alright, then let us change clothes. You guys wanted to see a serious dance, right?"

"Yes!"

The couple contacted the old butler to bring them the spare costume in the mansion for figure skating. The motif of the clothes is still black and white with a black and white angel design. Just seeing Hei Anjing wear a pure white fitting costume with glittering designs, plus his noble look. He looked like an archangel ruling all angels under his cold yet stern gaze.

On the other hand, Ye Xiajie is wearing a black, fitting costume that has a few thin pieces that show his abs and back. Looking like a seductive demon who wanted to drag the high angel down to hell with him. Even though he looked cold at the moment, they knew this image would be gone once the dance started.

Seeing this, the children all brought out a few drones and placed a lot of cameras around the ice stage. Once the two kings enter the ice rink, their dance shall begin. A fantasy-sounding music was played in the area; it was both holy and sinister, making it feel thrilling at the same time. The opening dance

shows how the proud archangel met the devil for the first time. At this moment, Hei Anjing's temperament is unapproachable, cold, and ascetic, while Ye Xiajie is showing an evil yet alluring smirk at the corner of his lips, looking at the archangel as if he had found his prey.

This opening dance was mostly Hei Anjing avoiding the gestures of approach from Ye Xiajie, yet he couldn't move his gaze away from him. On the other hand, Ye Xiajie was chasing him fiercely, appearing from the front, then rejected, holding his hand from the side, but was avoided, and sneaking from the back, holding the waist of the archangel, yet was ignored. The dance was both seductive and full of balance, rejection, and acceptance.

The children at the side couldn't help but be amazed. This is only the opening dance; however, it vividly portrays their first meeting, the approach and rejection, and then finally helplessness. They can see the hidden attraction between the two men who are supposed to be from conflicting factions. One was born in the light, and the other was born in the darkness.

Chapter 1719: 23.38 Second Grey Star - At the Venue

The archangel and the demon are finally in love when the sequence reaches its climax. The entanglement of the white and black kings on the ice stage showed their passionate love for each other. There is a vivid, pure love between the two. Torn by the two different factions, the couple tried to escape.

They were chased by both the angels and the demons until, in the end, the demon was killed protecting the archangel, and the angel finally went insane, killing everyone amid everything.

For this scene, Hei Anjing showed powerful techniques and dangerous moves; one would gasp at each completion. Even his cold demeanor as an archangel was replaced by a crazy man who lost his other half. Killing everything in his path without even realizing that the soul of his beloved had always been with him.

After becoming the enemy of this world, the archangel stood above the mountain of corpses of both the angels and demons. He once again becomes emotionless, even dying slowly. Only at the brink of death did he see the soul of his beloved, who was hugging him all along his journey to hell.

At the last and closing sequence for this dance. The lifeless archangel once again regains life in his eyes. However, this life had just lasted for a split second, and that was before the archangel breathed his last within the embrace of his beloved, dying in the end.

Once the music had stopped, the audience on the side all had tears in their eyes. This sequence ended in a tragic love where the audience saw the love between the two who used to be enemies finally end up becoming lovers. However, their ending is not good.

An Zhe and Yun Luan were the most affected, especially by the part where the couple had become enemies of the world because they loved each other. As if something sealed in them were slowly being unveiled.

After the dance, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie approached the children with a playful smile. His husband was clinging behind him as if they could not be separated from one another.

Hei Anjing asked, "How is it, children? Is this sequence nice?"

"Dad and Father's dance has always been perfect," commented Ye Qijing.

Ye Jingxia said, "Though I don't understand the feeling of love between two people, I know that Father and Dad love each other so much."

"Once you find someone you cannot live without and fall in love with, you will understand the love between your father and me," said Hei Anjing while patting his second son's head.

For their bloodline, it's hard to understand emotions for other people that are outside the realm of family. This is because their hearts will only beat for one person, and this shall last for eternity. The difference between the eldest and the second son is that the former is born human, while Jingxia is born a god. Thus, he can hardly understand human emotion outside the family.

After a while, Hei Anjing finally looked at An Zhe and Yun Luan. He saw that a rare frown appeared on Yun Luan. An Zhe was also quite dazed. No one knows if he is affected by it or not. This is the real intention of the couple, and seeing that the two of them are truly reacting to this meant that they had reached their goal. Though they know that these two would take their time in awakening their real ego, this much is enough for now.

Ye Xiajie pats the shoulder of his student and asks, "Are you guys alright?"

"Why do I see you guys frowning? Do you not like our dance?" Hei Anjing asked.

Seeing the expressions of their coaches as bewildered by their sudden silence made Yun Luan and An Zhe a bit panicked. They immediately responded to the questions of the two coaches.

Yun Luan said, "It's nothing, coach. I was just thinking of a different thing. Your dance is amazing as always."

"You aren't saying things to make me feel better?" The White King asked.

An Zhe said, "Of course not! Who can beat the two coaches at this kind of thing?"

"You said that, but you fell into a daze. Did you even see our whole performance?" The Black King asked.

This question was enough to make An Zhe flustered, while Yun Luan remained calm as if unaffected by their coaches' words. The Black King teased his student for a while before finally asking them what they wanted for dinner. After all, they need to rest early today so that tomorrow they will have enough energy for the competition.

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When the sun had risen the next day, this morning suggested the next day, and this also means the day of the competition in the city. Early in the morning, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie had a long drive from the remote province heading to the main city where the next competition would take place. This time, the preparation for the competition would take long, but the athletes were said to gather in the area ahead of time. Thus, Ye Qinjing and Ye Jingxia decided to come for the competition on time instead of going with their parents and grandparents. The four left early for the morning gathering, while those who would only be among the audience could leave the province late and arrive on time for when the competition would begin.

Main City. Ice Figure Skating City Tournament venue.

The group had arrived at the venue on time. The athletes were asked to gather by the organizers of the competition ahead of time. Both the singles and pairs divisions had arrived on time. At the gathering area, they dumped Sirius Frost together with his students, Yun Hun, and the new partner of Yun Hun. It seems that Lei Jun was replaced, and the couple was not surprised when the supposed-to-be-dead Yun Hun once again appeared before them.

Sirius Frost approached them with his students and said, "Long time no see, White King and Black King. How are you feeling today?" This time, he no longer restrained his eyes as he looked at Hei Anjing. He was staring at him like a piece of meat before a starving wolf. He might be restrained, but his eyes said otherwise.

"You look as gorgeous as before, White King. How about coming under my wings instead of the Black King's?" Sirius Frost said.

The moment he said this, the Black King, Ye Xiajie, didn't hesitate to grab his throat before the eyes of the crowd. However, for some reason, the crowd didn't seem to notice what the Black King was doing. As if it were his right to be against anything that covets his beloved. The God of Destruction had long changed this world's view of this kind of situation. In exchange for the promise of not destroying this world with whims, the Heavenly Laws approve things like this as common knowledge.

Ye Xiajie, the Black King, said with a cold tone of voice, "Do you even hear what you are talking about?"

A dangerous aura is emitted by the God of Void and Darkness, even making the control of Yun Hun over Sirius Frost's desires slowly fade. This is actually a surprise for him, while it just made the God of Destruction happy, seeing how much his husband loves and protects him. This is the kind of possessiveness that he is used to, and Hei Anjing loves it the most when his beloved does such a thing.

Sirius Frost, who lost the advantage of Yun Hun's control, was terrified by the current Black King. His proud face instantly turns pale under the menacing gaze of the God of Void and Darkness. This event left the soul fragment of the ancient god of chaos, Hunluan, dumbfounded for a moment.

Yun Hun commented in surprise, "That was amazing! I cannot believe you will make such a move, as expected of my child."

"It is nothing worth saying. I hope that in the public places, you do not incur my husband's anger too much. It was such a pain that we had to end up cleaning after it," said Hei Anjing. He might be speaking formally; however, his words say that he won't accept an opposite answer to his request. This man, Yun Hun, smiles, seeing that his son hasn't changed such a stubborn streak.

"Very well, only because you have personally requested it," Yun Hun said as he once again took control of Sirius Frost, making the latter make a move to free himself from the clutches of the God of Void and Darkness.

Of course, the God of Void and Darkness is such an action, as no matter whether the latter is just a mere soul fragment, he is still a part of their family. His wife will not like it if he offends a senior of the family. He had spared Sirius Frost, who had succumbed to his desires and fallen under the control of Yun Hun. Yun Hun looked at his twin brother, Yun Luan, looking a bit bewildered. He was confused by how much his twin brother had changed.

Yun Hun said, "It's boring when your ego is still asleep. If you don't wake up, I will take him away." He tried to stick to An Zhe, but Yun Luan pulled the latter away.

Yun Luan, with a frown, said, "Stay away."

Chapter 1720: 23.39 Second Grey Star - Twins

The sudden confrontation between the twins with An Zhe in between them caught everyone's attention. Most people thought that it was a love triangle. Moreover, rumors of how Yun Hun stole his brother's former duo partner, Lei Jun, were well known in their industry. Thinking that Yun Hun was playing this role again made it seem like another round of conflict between the twins was ignited. The target this time is An Zhe, a famous athlete of the solo division.

Yun Hun spoke, "Why should I go away? Moreover, this person isn't yours at all."

"Are you saying he is yours then? You couldn't even stay with one partner and had to find another one. What happened to the last one?" asked Yun Luan.

Yun Hun chuckled and said, "Are you asking about Lei Jun? You worry about your old partner a lot. He is in a mental hospital. His mind is unstable, especially after assaulting you that one night."

"You are insane, too. Why didn't you go in with him?" Yun Luan retorted sarcastically.

Hahaha~

Yun Hun said, "Well, they aren't willing to accept me and said that my mind is sound. Why don't you try? They might accept you, so you can join together with your former partner."

"No need. I don't know anyone called Lei Jun," said Yun Luan as he grabbed An Zhe's hand and pulled him away as he said, "Let's go. Ignore that lunatic."

Seeing the hand that held his, An Zhe couldn't help but grin and said, "Okay. I will listen to you, Luan'er~"

They walk away and join their coaches, watching from a distance. Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie had been observing them from a certain distance. The more he observed, the more Yun Hun acted the same as Hunluan, the Ancient God of Chaos, in his memories. It was because of this that he couldn't make a move at the Yun Hun before him, unlike the Yun Hun he and Ye Xiajie captured that night. This Yun Hun seems to be the real one; as for the rest before, it's nothing but a copy or a puppet that acts according to one's command.

Yun Luan noticed his coach staring at his twin brother with a frown. It seems that he also didn't like his twin brother, which is better for him.

"Coach, let's just ignore him. He has always been like this. He keeps on copying me since we are. From my gestures to my speech, from my likes to my dislikes, and from my wants to my despises, he just wanted to be the same as I am. If it's only like this, I won't mind. However, he suddenly became extreme one day, and it forced us to no longer get along," said Yun Luan.

The White King, Hei Anjing, and the Black King, Ye Xiajie, as well as An Zhe, were listening to Yun Luan's story. This is only after they move into their own waiting room and have a private conversation about Yun Hun.

An Zhe said, "Are you saying the two of you used to be the same in everything before? How come he suddenly changed then? Did something happen?"

"Everything changed when he suddenly suffered a high fever when we were young. He was suddenly cured the next day and looked at me like he couldn't believe what he was seeing, and then suddenly laughed. After that day, everything had changed," said Yun Luan.

An Zhe pats Yun Luan's back and says, "It's alright. It's all in the past. You have also changed. He can't bully you anymore."

"Zhe, you and Luan should rest for a while before your turn. Since it will be the solo division who will be performing first, you should take your time to relax until it's your time," the Black King, Ye Xiajie, said.

The White King, Hei Anjing, said, "We will be back after the performance. You have seen our sequence before already, so you can take a rest even if you don't watch it again."

An Zhe and Yun Luan nod their heads and walk towards the couch to rest and wait for their time to perform. As for the coaches, some veteran athletes were tasked to perform as opening remarks before the real competition began. Since it's the solo division, who would be the first to perform? The entertainment would show a duo sequence instead of the solo one.

An Zhe and Yun Luan said, "We will watch it no matter how many times!" The two had spoken at the same time.

The Black and the White Kings' opening performance today is the dance that involves the archangel and the devil's love. This sequence had been performed before the two during training, so there is no surprise even if they wanted to watch again. After Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie left their waiting room, they went to the special room to change before entering the ice stage.

The venue for the tournament had provided each registered athlete with a waiting room of their own. For the special performances, the chosen veterans had also gathered in the same room. Most of them tried to approach the White King and the Black King. Of course, no one dares to overstep their boundaries. After all, the white and the black king are couples in a legal sense. It is also well known that the black king gets jealous so easily, so most people won't dare to approach the white king as they are afraid of offending the black king.

Before the opening performance began, the opening entertainment would allow a set of three sequences to be played. The White King and the Black King were scheduled to dance last among the three sequences. Among them, Sirius Frost was also chosen to dance second before them. As expected, Sirius Frost, who is now wearing all black, approached the couple.

Hei Anjing notices Sirius Frost coming over, but he is too lazy to pay attention to him and yawns while leaning beside his beloved to nap. On the other hand, Ye Xiajie observed Sirius Frost with a cold look. He noticed that this man looked a lot more arrogant than before.

Sirius Frost, with a smile on his face, said, "Look, Whitey, black fits me well too. How about I play the role of the black king and dance with you instead?"

The eyes of the God of Void and Darkness turn colder with Sirius Frost's words. Clearly, this man is flirting with his wife again.

The God of Destruction and Ice responded, "Sure~ however, there is no need to take my husband's place. Just play your role as an extra properly~"

Hei Anjing's words were full of thorns, making the others in the room uneasy, except for the three who were involved in the conversation. The opening performance this time was a set of three layers, until, in the end, they skated in a group while synchronizing with the others. The couple was going to play the

role of the archangel and devil couple, Sirius Frost as the King of Hell, while the other also played the other roles.

In the end, the current situation is only because the Ice King wanted to take the attention of the White King from the Black King. These three had always been like this for years. The Ice King will come over as if asking for a fight, with the White King indifferent to his actions and the Black King blocking everything the Ice King had thrown at them. They had always been like this since they were young, or at least ever since the God of Destruction and the God of Void had taken over their vessels in this world a few years ago.

"Stop ignoring me! Look at me!"

Sirius Frost's smile disappeared as he reached out a hand, wanting to grab Hei Anjing. Seeing this action of his, angered the Black King, who kicked him away without mercy. However, since they are about to perform, the Black King made sure the latter could still dance even after that kick.

"I've warned you before. Keep your distance, Frost's Heir," said the Black King, Ye Xiajie.

Sirius Frost was so angry that he wanted to fight with Ye Xiajie. The others tried to stop Sirius Frost from making things worse. However, before they started a fistfight, the staff of the tournament called them to get ready for their opening dance.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

"Athletes, sirs, please get ready to enter!" The staff said.

Upon hearing this announcement, everyone came out of the room one by one as they walked towards the large ice rink at the center of the venue. The audience number this time is five times larger than the one in the regional competition before. However, when the professional entered the area, the fans of the three best players started shouting for their idols.

The host had made the commentary to welcome the professional to take the stage.

{Let us now welcome our athletes, who will be performing a group sequence before the competition begins.}

The audience was like:

"Ice King, do your best! Oh my god! He is in black this time!"

"So cool~"

"White and Black King! Forever~"

"Your Highness! Look this way, please!"

"Ah~ I can die now."