

World Plot 1731

Chapter 1731: 23.50 Second Grey Star - Barged In

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, and the World Eater, An Shizhe, had spent time together inside the broken dimension caused by the gluttony owned by the world eater going out of control due to his being emotional. But with Hunluan by his side, An Shizhe had calmed down more easily than before, and the tattoo on his chest had also slightly dimmed with the close contact with Hunluan; the insatiable hunger in him faded. The same thing happens when he is with the God of Destruction and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, as well as around the children who share his blood.

This broken world is too quiet. However, this is something An Shizhe and Hunluan are used to. Before the God of Destruction was born, the two of them lived in chaos, surrounded by endless war and death and distortion of the world. After the battle ends, this kind of silence is soothing yet deafening. Too quiet; for those who are tired, this silence is a solace, but for those who want to live longer, this tranquility is just hell.

Hunluan said, "Have you calmed down? Let's go out if you do. Even though the children block the heavenly laws, going offensive in someone else's territory is not good."

"Alright. Since I have taken control, gluttony should have returned to normal," said the world eater, An Shizhe.

The two of them finally came out after a while and met Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie, who were waiting for them outside. Seeing An Zhe and Yun Lua come out, the God of Destruction returned the facility to normal. The couple who had just rejoined the group noticed the pile of ashes and clothing on the ground. The clothes on the ground are something familiar to these two; these are the clothes worn by Yun Hun, who was with them before.

An Zhe asked, "Something happened?"

"Yes, he was out of control and died all of a sudden. His soul was tortured. You can see for yourself," said the God of Void, Ye Xiajie.

The soul orb of Yun Hun was sent to their side, seeing the soul in front of him wounded and battered. Hunluan and An Shizhe felt a bit uncomfortable. This was the child who was talking to them just a while ago; who would have thought that when they came out again, he would turn into a mere pile of ashes?

Hunluan said, "Someone tortured the soul. This is most likely the doing of an ancient god. How come I couldn't feel anyone?" In the end, he had merged with Yun Hun's soul to repair it within his original soul. The only way for this soul to not fade completely is to merge it with his own.

"They might have used some kind of artifact or a formation to block their location. Either way, it must be found," said Hei Anjing.

Ye Xiajie said, "We can focus on them later on. For now, let's resolve what happened here first."

"We've caused a bit of commotion to block the barrier. The mortal might have treated it as a strange phenomenon or a sign of disaster," said Hei Anjing.

The Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, and the world eater, An Shizhe, looked at the young couple in front of them and asked, "What did you guys do?"

"Nothing much. Just letting the darkness cover the sight of the heavens," said the God of Void and Darkness.

The three looked at Ye Xiajie with helpless eyes, but still didn't say anything. In the end, they clean up everything. Replaced the whole facility and woke the guards up. Their memories were altered, and everything that happened to this place was erased. When the four of them returned to the Ye family mansion, they ate with the children while watching the news flash about the event that was caused by the God of Void and Darkness.

[Flash News: The experts say the sudden complete darkness from before was caused by some kind of energy explosion from the sun. Shutting off all lights in the world for a few minutes.

[News report: The believer says that God is punishing humans for their sins, and the light he had given to us humans will be taken back, as the sinner must live in a place without light and full of complete darkness.]

[Trending news: #IsTheWorldEnding?? No one knows the reason for the complete blackout. No expert can give an explanation for something not done by the gods.]

Seeing the news, Ye Qinjing and Ye Jingxia looked at the television and moved their gaze to their father, who was acting as if he hadn't done anything wrong. In reality, despite his cold face, his back was covered in cold sweat.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness said, "I didn't do it."

"Father, I didn't even say a word yet?" Ye Qinjing asked as he sighed.

As for Ye Jingxia, he just felt that it was entertaining and asked, "So, what happened for your father to use your domain? Fight against the Heavenly Laws or something?"

"Kind of. Not entirely," said Ye Xiajie.

News like this continued to flash for at least a week until everybody moved on and no longer talked about the sudden complete darkness from before. The whole family was busy training and chose not to scare off the mastermind behind Yun Hun. They had nothing to do, so they focused on training.

A few days later, the Frost family had brought over the police for investigation. After all, Yun Hun suddenly disappeared, and the effect of that child's ability over them had disappeared. However, the fact that Yun Hun was under their care cannot be denied. It can be said that the last thing they heard from him was that he was going to look for his brother, Yun Luan.

At the recently repaired facility, the Ye family was playing at the two ice rinks when suddenly, the old butler was leading the group of guests to where his masters were. The police were led by Sirius Frost.

The old butler spoke, "Masters, some people from the police district and Mr. Sirius Frost had come over for an investigation."

Staring at Sirius Frost, who had intentionally brought the police over, he looked quite proud of himself. The Ye family had always been treated as a good model family. Now that Sirius Frost brought over the police, the news had shed some bad rumors and speculation about the Ye family, thinking that it was a good time for the Frost Clan to replace them. He looks so proud that Sirius Frost didn't even notice that the whole Ye family is treating him like a fool.

The group of police stood in front of Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing, showing their golden badges to them as proof of their occupation. Hei Anjing and the rest of them remain calm as if these police officers cannot affect them at all.

A police officer said, "Please forgive us for the inconvenience. We would like to investigate and ask a few questions about Yun Hun."

"My people would like to check this facility as well."

"Go ahead. You may investigate the whole place. Butler, you may support them for everything they need," said the God of Destruction as he was about to leave the ice rink with his husband.

He added, "It should be enough to just question us, or are there others you want to interview?"

The police captain glanced at An Zhe and Yun Luan beside them. At this point, the expressionless face of Hei Anjing turned colder, making the police flinch.

Ye Jingxia mumbles amid the tension in the area, "They are even involving minors? This is insane!"

"Shut up, Xiao Jing," Ye Qinjing reprimands. "If they are in the wrong, Dad and Father will not let them go untouched. They started it anyway."

Sirius Frost and the police heard the children's conversation and turned their heads to look at the couple, Ye Xiajie and Hei Anjing. They noticed that they look serious and their expressions are solemn, making them tremble instinctively.

Hei Anjing said to the eldest among his sons, "Xiao Qin, call our family lawyers."

"Okay," said Ye Qijing as he brought out his phone and started making a call.

The police and Sirius Frost felt that things had gotten serious all of a sudden and felt things were going out of control. Their eyebrows furrowed upon seeing the reaction from the Ye family.

The police captain asked, "Is there a need for you to call your lawyers?"

"You barged into our private property, scared the children, and investigated without a warrant. You tell us, are we acting too much?" Ye Xiajie said sarcastically as he looked down on them.

Hei Anjing said, "Ask what you want to ask. You only have half an hour to do so. I will have to invite the Frost Clan's patriarch and the police district superior afterwards. Follow us to the surveillance room. You wanted to check on it, right?"

Upon hearing the words of Hei Anjing, Sirius Frost and the people officer felt a chill just then. These words don't seem to be a joke at all. Now, the faces that turned pale were not the members of the Ye family but those who arrived as uninvited guests to their place.

Chapter 1732: 23.51 Second Grey Star - Police

With the call Ye Qinjing had made, the group of private lawyers that served the Ye family had all arrived. Wearing those expensive-looking suits, looking like elites only found in television series. Everyone had gathered at the receiving area instead of the surveillance room. However, all the things the police wanted to investigate had been prepared for them to check. Of course, experts in video reviewing and all other specialists had come over from the side of the police. While gathering evidence, guards from the Ye family watch over them as they are afraid of being caught planting evidence that can be used against the family.

Seeing how meticulous the whole Ye family was, Sirius Frost was annoyed. It was as if all his scheming was blocked in all routes, and things he had prepared could not be brought to light. Moreover, all the things that were brought into the place were checked by the people of the Ye family. Even a simple thing that is of no use to the place cannot be brought in. That's why Sirius Frost's plan to pull the Ye family down was a failure. Moreover, the media he brought over were all captured for trespassing, and another district police station had come over to capture them.

The police officers who were investigating the Ye family had lost their assertion, unlike when they first arrived. They still investigated the whole venue. No traces of blood, a fight, or anything else. This is a dud investigation, and worst of all, they offended the Ye family. They knew when things needed to be halted.

The police captain, whom Sirius Frost had brought over, said, "According to the investigation, we have found nothing in the area. We would like to apologize for our sudden arrival. We..."

Knock. Knock. Knock.

"Pardon me for a moment," said Hei Anjing to the guard, whom he gestured to check who was outside.

After a while, the guard returned and whispered once again to the God of Destruction, who had smiled. It seems whoever had arrived was someone who made this White King happier compared to before. The police officers who were waiting all felt nervous at this moment. The moment they saw Hei Anjing smile, they knew things wouldn't end well no matter what they did. Now they are regretting coming to this place that looks now different from the den of the devils in their eyes.

Hei Anjing said, "It seems that whatever you wanted to say at this moment needs to be postponed. Let our esteemed guest in."

The door was opened by the guard, and the moment the police captain and officers saw who it was, they were shocked and remorseful next. All their faces turned white upon seeing the arrival of the esteemed guest. After all, they knew who that person was just by seeing his face alone. The one who had arrived was an old man in his fifties looking stern and a bit angry at this moment.

"D-District... Leader!? Why... aren't you supposed to be out of province today?" It's their superior from the station itself and the person who is supposed to be out of province today.

Their district leader being out of the province is one of the reasons why they agreed to the request of Sirius Frost. Because they knew that their superior would not be back in the office for a few days, they had proudly trespassed in someone's territory.

The district leader glared at the police captain and even punched him in the face. One can see how angry the old man is seeing this group of officers who broke the laws instead of following through.

"Damn bastard! Has everything that you learned gone down the drain?"

"Or do you have holes in your heads?"

"Entering someone's property without permission is trespassing!"

"Moreover, an investigation without a warrant! Hah! Are you the law itself?!"

"How many times have you people done this!?"

"You even did it when I left to report to the main headquarters!"

The police captain said while covering his swollen cheeks. "I... I only wanted to seek justice for my family."

"Seek justice for your family? Was that the Frost Clan that was full of scandals? Have you gone insane!?"

"Someone give me the reports I brought with me!"

One of the police captains who came with the old man passed a pile of papers and threw them in the face of the police captain who had broken the law.

Whoosh!

"Look at it yourself. What kind of a family this Frost Clan isn't."

The police officers picked up the fallen papers, including the police captain, and the moment he saw what was written on them, the more shocked he was, and the police captain's eyes turned bloodshot at this report. He suddenly grabbed the collar of Sirius Frost and showed him the report.

"Do you recognize this little girl?!"

"That is...!!!"

It's the report of a missing little girl who is only five years old. This young lady is the missing daughter of the police captain grabbing Sirius Frost.

According to the report, they had found the body of the five-year-old girl on one of the private lands under the Frost family. The little girl was found buried haphazardly under the soil, together with other children and adults. It looks like the place was used as a mass burial site. Moreover, most of the female victims suffered sexual assault before death, and the evidence points to Sirius Frost in front of him.

It seems that Sirius Frost is a serial rapist, and he loves to torture his victims before death. It can be said that the child was forced to do ice skating; once they failed, there was only death for them. This had been happening for years, and the police were dreading it all over again by this investigation report.

This is a recent investigation report done by another team. This is also a serial case that caused the district leader to leave the province at least once a month seeking help at the headquarters. He was always declined until today, when the mayor himself came over to seek him. He was informed about his subordinates' action against the mayor's friend. Leading to him receiving all kinds of investigation reports and all the hidden devil means the Frost Clan had done all these years.

The police captain observing the expression of Sirius Frost saw the report on the paper in his hand. He looked like a culprit caught in the act, and this flared the murderous intent of the police captain, punching the hell out of this bastard, Sirius Frost.

AHHH!!

The man finally lost it. That was his daughter, who had been reported missing all these years. However, this police officer didn't give up. That was his daughter. His first child, who had gone missing while he was at work. All this time, the reason he was willing to help Sirius Frost was all thanks to his help in looking for his daughter. Who would have thought that the one beside him, whom he treated as his brother, was the monster who took his daughter away and killed her secretly? Even threw her body together with the other victims like a piece of rotten meat.

He punches Sirius Frost, wanting to kill him. However, the district leader isn't allowing anyone to kill someone in front of them.

The district leader commanded, "Separate them!"

"I'm going to kill you. I'm going to with fucking kill you! How dare you... to my daughter... I will definitely..."

Sirius Frost looked around and noticed that he had longed to be surrounded by the police. Moreover, it seems his so-called hobby had been found out. He knew that the people who caused all of this were the couple in front of him, especially the beautiful man whom he had been yearning for all these years, but could never have. If not for his husband, whose family is from the higher-ups of the officials of this country, he would have never given up targeting Hei Anjing.

He said, "How did you know?"

"How? Simple, the scent of blood and death lingering in you is so hard to ignore. Adding the fact that you keep targeting my wife, I had to check what was wrong with you. It seems it was a correct move. Who would have thought you are a devil in the human body?" said Ye Xiajie.

A smile full of madness appeared on Sirius Frost's face, and he said, "Haha~ indeed. I just forgot to hold back. Your wife is simply to my taste if not for you protecting him, he would have long ended up in my hands~"

"Are you stupid?" The district leader said. "Even if there are hundreds of you, it is impossible for you to touch this lad, Hei Anjing. He is the highest-ranked special forces officer in the country. He is a special individual whose job is only to make a move if the country is in danger. You are no different than an ant in his eyes."

"I had given you countless chances to make a move on me. Who would have thought you are trash who can't even make use of those opportunities? How sad~ I've been wanting to make you the last eunuch of the country~," said Hei Anjing with a gentle smile.

Everyone felt a shiver down their spine upon seeing this angelic smile. How can a person look so holy, yet his words are no different from a ferocious devil? In the end, the district leader had taken away

everybody, and all those connected to the Frost Clan had been summoned to the police station for further investigation.

As for the case of the missing child, Yun Hun, the official deemed it a cold case. After all, there is no evidence or trace found after the investigation. Moreover, according to the other places, there are also the same cases as his. Suddenly disappearing at the time the whole world had a blackout for a few minutes.

Chapter 1733: 23.52 Second Grey Star - Baiting

After the police had taken their leave, the whole family had gathered at the mansion. They were no longer in the mood to train and chose to have a garden party, eating samgyupsal cooked by the children and the two wardens. While waiting for the meat, vegetables, and others to be cooked, the adults had wine while having a conversation.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness asked, "Disappearances of people during the blackout, what do you think caused it?"

"What kind of disappearance do you think? They got their soul, blood, and flesh sucked; only skin remains. However, it was burned as well, leaving no traces of what just happened to them, leaving them cases as missing people," said the world eater, An Shizhe, who just got to those few places.

Yunluan, the Ancient God of Chaos, who had come out with his lover, commented, "This is something a high-ranked Ancient God can blend with humans, making them no different from them. They can also seal the scent of death and rotting with their qi. That's why they are harder to catch than the ordinary resentment ghost of an ancient god."

"Is there no other way to catch them, then?" asked the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing.

The ancient god of chaos said, "They are in need of keeping their vessel fresh. They need to consume souls and fresh blood almost every day to keep themselves sane."

"How come they act like low-class vampires?" commented An Shizhe.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie, said, "Maybe that ability is close to mine. The difference is that I go insane if I overuse my ability, while they go insane if they don't feed theirs. That means they chose a target that looks weak with a strong life force."

"No wonder. According to the information I had gathered through hacking, all the missing people are the type with cheerful personalities, outgoing, and full of energy. Should we go for bait then? Shall I do it?" asked the God of Destruction with a playful smile.

All the other adults looked at the smiling Hei Anjing and thought there was no other good bait than him. He is born from Chaos and the world eater; thus, his qi is the most tantalizing there is for the resentment soul of an ancient god. However, why do they somewhat feel bad for the ancient god being targeted by this God of Destruction? No one had escaped from the grasp of this mischievous god once targeted.

However, only one of them was worried. "Jing'er, will you be alright alone?" asked Ye Xiajie.

"Who said they would do it alone? You and I are going to pretend to be children and have a date at the same time; you just have to leave me alone at night to bait him out," said Hei Anjing.

The God of Void and Darkness happily hugged his wife, knowing that he hadn't forgotten about himself for a situation like this. To protect him in his own way, he just needs to hide in his wife's shadow and help capture the resentful soul of the ancient god. When it comes to catching souls, no one else is more expert than he is.

Ye Xiajie said, "Alright. I will accompany you anywhere, Jing'er."

As for the other two parents in front, one of them remained calm while the other looked irritated watching the young couple being sticky to one another. Hunluan was drinking his black coffee while An Shizhe was eating his meat.

The world eater, An Shizhe, commented, "Why does he like to stick to our Jing'er so much?"

"Don't complain. You are no different from Xiajie yourself," said Hunluan.

They enjoyed the rest of the day spending time with their family and ate a lot while spending time in the garden until nighttime, when the children were to go to sleep. As for the plans they made, Warden Yun Ming and the Chief Warden will make the preparations.

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After the preparations are made, the whole family decides to go to the next location where the hidden being is possibly hiding. This time, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie morphed into teenagers looking like young high school students. On the other hand, Hunluan and An Shizhe morphed into a middle-aged same-sex couple looking after their four grandchildren, with two of them being in college and the twins being toddlers.

They split into two groups: one is the pair of Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie, while the other one is a group. If there is someone who will be targeted, it can only be the one with a lesser number. Moreover, Hunluan and An Shizhe intentionally covered the scent of their souls so if the target is observing somewhere, they will not be discovered and look no different from ordinary humans.

After the two groups had split up, the couple headed to the place with fewer people, as if finding a place where they could have more privacy as they went on their date. Moreover, same-sex couples are more secretive about their date. However, this shameless couple, who never cared about the eyes of others, would hold hands and hug each other in the crowd. Adding the fact that they are both good-looking, people couldn't help but look at them, and with their lingering gaze, more and more people stared at them. But the two ignore all these stares and continue on their date.

They look like a sickeningly sweet couple. Hunluan and An Shizhe were trailing them from a distance while the twins were left to their elder brothers and are now playing in the mall, almost anywhere. The two wardens had stayed with the children as an extra precaution, just in case something happened.

The world eater commented, "How come they don't even feel embarrassed acting this way? For some reason, I feel like hitting my disciple."

"Just because your carefully cared-for cabbage is stolen, there is no need to act like that, A'Zhe," said Hunluan.

His lover, An Shizhe, said, "It would be better if our cabbage didn't sell itself to the pig. These two... They won't forget about the plan just because they are enjoying their date, will they?"

"...They shouldn't be." Hunluan's hesitation can be felt through words. But he is truly unsure if those two still remember the mission.

In the end, the more this older couple watches the younger couple, the more they instinctively copy them. In the end, two couples were having so much fun that they forgot their initial goal of baiting to capture people around. The two couples had enough playing and only recalled their plans when people were about to go home.

At exactly late at night, Hei Anjing received a call from his parents asking him to come home. But on the way, they bump into an old couple who got lost on the way, and they just can't leave them alone. As per the plan, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie are to part ways here.

Hei Anjing said, "But I have to get home before 11..."

"Jing'er, it's dangerous to go home alone at this time. Let me send you home after sending Grandma and Grandpa to the police station. Wait for me here. I will be back as soon as I can," said Ye Xiajie as he escorted the old couple to the police station on the next street.

Hei Anjing was pouting but still decided to wait for his lover. "Alright. I will wait! Return early!"

After his boyfriend left with the old couple, the street Hei Anjing was suddenly turned desolate. At first, he still didn't notice when the people around him were gone, as he was busy chatting with his family that he would be coming home late. By the time Hei Anjing noticed his surroundings, he was already alone in the middle of the dark street and started trembling in fear.

Hei Anjing, with a stuttering voice, said, "W-Why...? W-Where are... the others!? No way! This is too scary! A'Xia! A'Xia, can you hear me? Where are you? Wuwuwu~ Come back. Come back! I'm scared!"

There were two groups who were watching Hei Anjing act like this. One is their target, and the other is the group of Ye Xiajie, A Shizhe, and Hunluan who left just now. Right now, these three have entered the shadow of the God of Destruction, watching the whole scene unfold to them at VIP seats. Of course, they also noticed the presence of those who were observing from a distance. Just based on its cautious nature, it chose to observe more before deciding if Hei Anjing is the right target.

As if knowing this, Hei Anjing showed even more realistic acting. He started shaking as he held his phone, trying to call someone for help. However, as if he had been brought into another dimension, there was no signal in the place.

"Why? Why!? No signal! You're kidding me! I was just chatting with my parents and A'Xia just now?! Wuwuwu~ Where the hell am I?"

The acting of the God of Destruction becomes even more realistic as he walks around without looking where he is going and even trips. The more the ancient God's resentful soul sees this, the better he feels that his prey is about to be caught by him. However, the moment Hei Anjing's blood was spilled, his reaction became uncontrollable, and he finally came out to eat his prey.

Chapter 1734: 23.53 Second Grey Star - Captured

The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, was in the middle of acting as if he was affected by the sudden appearance of an unknown place devoid of other people aside from himself. This is actually a ghost domain created by a resentful ghost of an ancient god, where he pulls all his victims and eats them alive. This ancient god loves watching his victims fall into despair before he arrives before them and falls into a deeper despair. He was enjoying the vivid expression on the young man who was left behind by his lover.

"Where the hell am I? Someone! Anyone, save me, please!"

Hei Anjing, with tears streaming uncontrollably from his eyes and his beautiful face distorted with fear and despair. He was looking around, trying to find his way out, but he was lost in this eerie place where he suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Meanwhile, in the shadows of the God of Destruction, the three men who were hiding were watching the whole scene of Hei Anjing, and they were enjoying themselves quite well. Seating on the couch with the World Eater, even holding a bucket of popcorn.

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World Eater, An Shizhe said, "This acting is too realistic."

"My son has always been talented," said the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie, commented, "Only when he is acting will it be believable. He wasn't the greatest actor in the other world for nothing. It is a good thing that Jing'er is enjoying himself so much. This soul is too cautious, though."

"Maybe he already knows it's a trap," said An Shizhe.

Hunluan said, "No. It's about to appear. It's just the type that likes to watch his prey fall in despair before eating them."

"He just has to fall into the hands of Jing'er. He will have it worse. Oh! Jing'er is doing too much for this acting, even leaving a wound on his immortal body," said An Shizhe.

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Back to the ghost region...

Hei Anjing's acting had become so realistic that he kept running around in a loop as he felt something was chasing after him. With tears strolling down on his cheeks, his face was filled with emotions of fear of the unknown, anger for being the one chosen to suffer, and annoyance, as for why his damn target is nothing coming out at all. Since acting alone isn't enough, Hei Anjing chose to bait him with something else, that is, blood.

Thud!

He who was running in desperation, at least in the eyes of the target, suddenly tripped badly. His knees were scratched by the stones on the road, and they started bleeding.

Hei Anjing said, "Agh! Why is this happening to me!? No more. I don't like this!!"

It was finally at this moment that this annoying resentment ghost of the ancient god finally appeared, before Hei Anjing was covered in blood like he always showed himself to his victims, making them scream for their lives. A smile that rips one's corners of their lips to reach the ears. If it were an ordinary mortal, this arrival of his would have been a grand entrance like in those horror movies. But this resentful soul had chosen the wrong target for this.

"My little food—you've finally reached the level of fear I had in mind," said the resentful soul as he opened his mouth wide, intending to eat his target in one sweep.

Who would have thought that two hands appeared out of his shadows, preventing it from closing its mouth? The resentful soul was shocked by the appearance of three men who came out of the shadows when he saw the power of gluttony from the two men who had grabbed his mouth and the face of Hunluan. That this ancient god realized that he had been fooled. He tried to escape, but with his mouth captured by two men, that was even more impossible.

The thoughts of the resentful ghost that stares at the arrivals of these three inside his ghost domain.

'That menace and... Lord Hunluan! Fuck! Why are they still alive!? Didn't they self-destruct before?! I need to escape.'

The World Eater pulled him down with an arrogant expression on his face and said, "Where do you think you are going? Come back here!"

ARGHH!

The World Eater and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness had pulled him over and tortured him for good. As for Hei Anjing and Hunluan, they are seated on a couch that appeared out of nowhere, watching their partners have fun with the captured resentment soul of the Ancient God.

"To think you would still act like this after losing your physical body and power. You are truly like a cockroach, so hard to kill," An Shizhe said.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie, has spoken. "Souls of your kind cannot erase your sins even if you die multiple times or get your souls burned in hell."

"Are you the one who tortured the soul of the child called Yun Hun in this world?" asked the World Eater fragment.

The moment the resentful soul of the Ancient God heard what the World Eater had just asked, it made him recall that soul piece possessing the scent of Lord Hunluan, the Ancient God of Chaos. As soon as he had woken up in this ordinary star, he knew that he wouldn't be able to leave unless he had gathered enough soul to be sacrificed and escape from here. After all, if he flew with his soul outside this world, it would be destroyed by the divine laws.

The divine laws are rules that control the balance between the gods. Because of that, it was extremely strict when it came to the gods that descended to the lower realms. The weaker the world is, the stricter the Divine Laws and their punishment.

In the end, the resentful soul of an ancient god started laughing like a madman when he heard the question that was asked of him by the World Eater just now.

Hahaha~

"If one was imprisoned in such a small world, unable to leave or to even be powerless in the face of the divine punishment, and then saw the soul similar to the being that killed your original self of the forgotten past, living the life in happiness and unconcerned by anything about its past life, would you let go of the chance to take revenge?" The resentful soul of the Ancient God questioned.

"Of course you wouldn't! Moreover, that soul fragment didn't even have any memories of the past. For me, that was the greatest chance to take revenge! That's why I tortured him slowly. He was living his life as an ordinary person who was just waiting for his natural death in this world. I made him feel what immense jealousy is. What is it like to be envious of his brother? And I even tried to control him to kill his family and loved ones!"

"Even so, the soul of an ancient god is truly different. He would wake up in time, stop the destruction of his loved ones, and even sacrifice himself for their safety. I had done it more than a hundred times until his soul was finally on the verge of death. At the latest, I finally destroyed his mind, and just when I was about to eat his soul, the heavenly laws had personally interfered, and my plan all went down the drain!"

"Isn't he so persistent? But in the end, I broke him. He started hurting his younger brother, and all the darkness in the heart of the soul fragment felt in their hearts towards their original had come out. It is just that he is not willing to kill and only to suffer in the end due to his choices."

Upon hearing the explanation that led to the current state of Yun Hun's life experience, Hunluan, who had merged with the soul, had gained its memories and felt everything that this soul fragment had suffered from. Like this ancient god had said, the lives of Yun Hun repeatedly lived his life in torment under the control of this resentful soul. Even so, he had never killed anyone and just acted like a lunatic for this life, as his soul was already hard to repair in this lower realm.

Everyone listens to the proud storytelling of the resentful soul of this ancient god, not noticing that the World Eater was already on the verge of exploding in anger. Even though soul fragments are just disposable tools for healing in his case, Yun Hun, who had sacrificed everything just to save the people he cares for, reminded An Shizhe of their past.

The past, where Hunluan at least has him by his side, supporting him and uplifting him from the sadness of being alone. But Yun Hun was alone; he had family, but there was truly no one who escaped from the clutch of the resentful soul and could only watch the tragedy happen multiple times. However, in the end, it was Yun Hun's perseverance that ensured this ancient god failed to gather any power in this world, as he went against it multiple times.

Chapter 1735: 23.54 Second Grey Star - Madness

Learning about the past and the experience of Yun Hun before he went mad. His sacrifice for his loved ones to keep the world from getting destroyed and, despite being crazy, he never once directly plans to kill his twin brother, are proof enough of his loyalty to the original soul. However, it's too late to save the soul fragment; just the fact that it didn't perish in the end was all because they didn't directly harm him and destroyed themselves instead.

The resentful ghost of an ancient god was captured. He was badly beaten up by the world eater and the sovereign god of the void and darkness. These two men are as merciless as before. They beat him up to the point the target was crippled; at least its humanoid body was crippled. There was no way for him to get healed, and things will end worse for him this time. He looked at the person who had caused all this and saw Hei Anjing, who was crying before, now seated beside Hunluan.

Unlike his face, which was full of fear from before, he looks so calm and even wears a playful look. It was only at this moment that he understood that things are completely under the control of these people and they are not mortals as he thought. Two of them were recognized by him right away.

Thoughts of the captured Ancient God: 'The menace during the ancient era, the world eater, An Shizhe, and the strongest ancient god that rules chaos, Lord Hunluan. These are the two ancient gods that are considered the strongest of all time. But who are the other two gods with them? '

'One seems to be like the world eater, with the ability to control his own gluttony. Not only that, he was capable of controlling the darkness and the void. An evil god? Then the one seated beside Hunluan is that god as well? He looked too weak.'

'However, as long as he is a god, he should be able to possess divinity, right? So, as long as I eat him, right? I should be able to escape.'

This ancient god didn't even know that all his thoughts were something this God of Destruction had guessed he would think of. Hei Anjing smiled for a moment before pretending to approach his beloved. He stood up from the chair where he had sat with Hunluan. With an innocent expression on his face, he walked towards his husband.

Hei Anjing said, "A'Xia, are you guys done? Can we go back? We need to fly abroad tomorrow morning for the world tournament. That is also the first time..."

The ancient god captured by An Shizhe, the world eater and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, suddenly struggled to escape, and he did for some reason. Ye Xiajie was stunned for a moment as someone cut his darkness that was holding on to the ancient god's resentful soul. When he turned his head, he saw his wife smiling and understood something. He immediately stops the world eater from capturing the soul.

The World Eater, An Shizhe said, "What is this? Trying to escape, do you think that's possible?"

But when he saw that the madman running towards his son, his actions of trying to capture him back halted and turned his head son-in-law and asked,

"What the hell is he trying to do?"

Then they all saw this ancient god grab the God of Destruction as if he didn't know that he was not seeking the worst death. After all, if there is someone more capable of handling souls and most likely erasing them for good, it can only be this god whom he caught. Even Hunluan was dumbfounded by the actions of this ancient god.

The resentful soul of the ancient god grabs Hei Anjing's neck and was even smiling as he saw the surprised expression not only on Lord Hunluan but also on the World Eater and the God of Void, Ye Xiajie. However, it wasn't a surprise that appeared on their face because they were surprised that he had escaped, but instead a shocked look while looking at someone stupid.

The World Eater asked in disbelief, "Have you lost your mind? Do you know what you are doing?!"

"Heh~ of course, I know! This little god is the weakest among you, right? If I ate him, I would be able to heal myself. Hehehe~," said the ancient god's resentful soul.

The God of Void looked at him like an idiot. "Are you stupid? Do you not know who you just captured?"

"Hah? Why is this kid some kind of important one? Ah~ speaking of a little god, there is one in my memory. The young one we had captured, kidnapped, and tortured. A very tough ancient god born from the Ancient God of Chaos, Lord Hunluan, and the menace, the World Eater, An Shizhe. The little prince..."

As expected, the moment he said the words about the little prince, the expressions of Lord Hunluan and that menace, An Shizhe, started to change. But he didn't expect the other one to glare at him, though.

"The little prince was born with an immortal body, which is why no matter how much we tortured him, his wounds would just heal. It was an endless torment, but the little prince was able to bear it. He was so amazing. I enjoyed torturing him myself."

This ancient god's soul was trying to taunt Lord Hunluan and An Shizhe; he was successful, though. He wanted to eat the god he captured and died fighting against the strongest during the ancient times. After all, he just realized that there is no use trying to escape. But what he didn't see was that the god in his hand was smiling.

"Ah? I remember you now~. You are that one! The one who escaped when I killed those who harmed me that day," Hei Anjing said.

The ancient god was confused and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Do you truly not recognize me?~" asked the God of Destruction as he stared at the resentful soul of the ancient god with silver irises. It just at the depths of this silver lining was a madness no different from the ones the World Eater possessed. The only difference is that this madness is too calm and controlled.

The ancient god's resentful soul was stunned for a moment, and as if he returned to the ancient era, a part of his memories of torturing the little prince resurfaced in his mind. At that time, during the torture, the little prince also smiled like a beautiful flower; it was just that the madness hidden within these eyes made of moonlight had greatly terrified him. He started trembling when that prince's young face somehow matched the gorgeous face of the god he had just captured.

"What the hell are... you talking... abo—!!!" His words were stumped as if recalling something scary. As if seeing the mature version of that eerie little prince, he started trembling in fear, incredulity, and disbelief.

"Oh my~ it seem you recognize me~"

In the hand of the God of Destruction, a death scythe appeared. With a single swing, he cut off the hands he was holding on his neck. It is almost impossible to cut a soul, especially one that a god possesses. But the death scythe, Juedi, is the Ancient God of Destruction's natal weapon. A weapon that can cut apart anything the wielder wishes, even if it's in an intangible manner, Juedi is capable of cutting them. The pain of one's soul being cut was too painful for the ancient god to bear, and he shouted in intense pain, spreading throughout the rest of his body.

AAAGGGHHH~

Juedi turns slightly purplish red and eats the detached part of the soul, the hands of the ancient god in front of him. The resentful soul of the ancient god looked at the God of Destruction with a mischievous smile and made him recognize who this powerful god is.

"L-Little Prince?"

"Though that title is a bit too old and childish, yes indeed, you have recognized me. So, how does it feel to have your soul cut off? You were holding on to my neck too tightly, and I felt so disgusted. I had to cut it off. Don't worry... I will cut off the remaining you in a few more cuts, maybe less than a thousand times?"

The smile on the God of Destruction's face not only looked excited but also too playful. If a stranger saw his smile, one would think that he was just kidding around, but all others who were in place right knew that this wasn't a joke at all and the mad god in front of him would truly do so.

"No. NO. NO! Prince, Prince, please just kill me. I don't mind if you kill me on the spot. I beg you!" The Ancient God's soul was terrified. When his hand was cut off just now, the pain was unbearable. If he had to experience it a thousand times, he didn't know what would happen to him next.

However, the smile on the God of Destruction's face just deepens, and the hidden madness within those silver eyes mixes with mirth. As if madness and rationality had merged, giving birth to an absurd god like the God of Destruction. Who is scarier: a mad god who simply went insane or a madman with rational thinking? No matter what, there is only one answer, and it's the latter.

Hei Anjing chuckled and said, "Don't worry. I will make it as painful as you did to me at times. Hehehe~"

Chapter 1736: 23.55 Second Grey Star - Choice

The process of the God of Destruction's torture towards the resentful soul of an ancient god was simply beyond one's imagination. Have you seen someone cutting a living being still alive as your part was being cut into small parts by someone? You will be suffering in great pain, and this immense pain, which would normally cause one to faint, will never happen to you. He will keep you awake. It allows you to vividly feel what it's like to slowly die. No, you aren't allowed to die without the permission of the God of Destruction.

The screams of the resentful soul of the ancient god echo in his own ghost domain. But the merciless god didn't stop at all, even after the ancient god begged for death.

"Kill... Please kill me... I can't... It hurts... No more... Please..."

"At that time... I also told you it hurts. But... did you even listen to my pleas?" The God of Destruction said. His voice and expression at this moment are devoid of any emotions. He is looking at the pleading ancient god like a piece of trash.

Hei Anjing didn't stop Juedi from slicing this man's soul. He was even watching with relish. However, the past, when he was considered the weakest, is something the God of Destruction can never forget. He was so young when he was kidnapped. He was tortured worse than the sinners in the mortal worlds. Moreover, because of his immortal body, those people didn't hesitate to cut off even his limbs. How can a child not even ten years old bear such pain? Even though he was born with a high pain tolerance, what has been there cannot be easily erased. In the end, with all the torture, his soul had dulled the pain until pain turned to numbness and numbness turned to nothing.

By the time his parents had found him, his body was disappearing, and his soul was weakened. That's why he didn't ask his parents to resurrect him. He wasn't that interested in living. It is just what I would have expected: that his death would be the beginning of everything. His father, the world eater, had gone insane, devouring everything that offended him. Before he could react, both his parents died.

In his soul form, he couldn't do much. The least he can do is to secure the origin souls of the world eater, An Shizhe, and the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan. He couldn't enter reincarnation and can only borrow his dad, Hunluan's puppet, Snow.

The God of Destruction, before becoming powerful, had to suffer and feel what it was like to be weak, what it feels like to be tortured, to lose his family, to be alone, and to be betrayed. After experiencing all the sufferings of the world, he changed and finally reached the pinnacle of strength. He got back his family, found his love, and had a chance to destroy everything against him and his beloved.

At the last moments of the ancient god's soul state, he shouted at the God of Destruction.

"You damn monster!"

However, these words didn't reach the ears of Hei Anjing, as his ears were covered by Ye Xiajie. Even though the sovereign god of void and darkness knew that his beloved wouldn't mind these kinds of words. At the very least, he no longer wanted the most important person in his life to hear these words while he was beside him. He will protect his other half from all kinds of harm, whether it is big or small; Ye Xiajie is not willing to let him suffer.

The God of Void whispered with the gentlest tone he had used in his life, "Don't listen, Jing'er."

"How about just listening to my words?"

The God of Destruction chuckles and even lends his head to those big hands covering his ears, leaning with a smile on his face.

"Alright. I will listen to you, my love," said Hei Anjing.

Seeing that the mood of the God of Destruction returned to normal, which is completely different from his state of calm madness from before, the other gods were finally relieved in their hearts. The words of Hei Anjing when talking to that ancient god made them once again recall his sufferings in his first life, and this was even experienced as a child.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness does not linger. After carrying his wife, who fell asleep within his embrace, he prepares to leave and respectfully informs these two about it. After all, for Ye Xiajie, the well-being of his beloved is his top priority.

Ye Xiajie said, "I would like to excuse ourselves and let Jing'er rest properly."

"Go ahead. We can handle the rest," said the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan.

Hunluan and An Shizhe wanted to at least hug their child. However, they also knew that Hei Anjing's mood might not be one of the best right now. At the very least, at this moment, for their child, his greatest solace was no longer them but his chosen other hand, the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness.

The World Eater, An Shizhe, said, "Take care of him, Xia."

"Yes," Ye Xiajie didn't waste much time and used his wife's teleportation skill to go back to the mansion.

After the young couple had left, the soul of the ancient soul remained alive despite being cut into thousands. The atmosphere between An Shizhe and Hunluan turns a bit too quiet and lonely. After all, the reality that their son had suffered was something they could never erase. This is something they had failed to prevent and something they can only be guilty about for eternity. Unlike Hei Anjing, who completely lost his sense of pain, theirs is only a high tolerance for it. This might be a sequela of him being tortured in his first life as a child. This trauma was carried even to his reincarnation as Hei Anjing.

Seeing for themselves, the ancient god of chaos, Hunluan, and the world eater, An Shizhe, didn't know what should be done next.

Hunluan spoke, "You heard what Jing'er had said just now?"

"Yes. He said he was tortured when he was kidnapped, and it took years for us to find him. Damn. I thought they had only imprisoned him!" An Shizhe said while looking so frustrated that their son had to suffer that kind of pain when he is no different from a toddler.

The expression of annoyance, anger, regret, and guilt was portrayed on the face of the world eater. At that time, they were only happy that they could at least save his soul. At the same time, he had become insane from anger and hatred at that time, making him, or Hunluan, unable to stay by his side after he was brought back home.

Hunluan and An Shizhe were able to bring their son, Jing'er, back at that time. However, he had long lost his physical body, and no one would have expected that there was a god who would torture a young child at that time. Knowing that Hei Anjing was tortured after being kidnapped, the expression of the two ancient gods made them want to eliminate all ancient gods of that era to accompany their son's death at that time. Something they should have done in that era, and not now.

The ancient god of chaos, Hunluan, said, "It would be better if our family of three were the last ancient gods to exist in this era."

The world eater, An Shizhe, didn't expect his partner to speak such words. After all, aside from them, the only ancient gods alive are his wife's parents. The Ancient God of Origin, Qiyuan, and the Ancient God of End, Jiwei, were still alive. Is his other half planning to kill them as well?

He hesitated and still asked in the end, "Are you talking about the origin and the end? If those two are killed, the cosmos we are in right now will be greatly affected. They are the main pillars of this cosmos."

"We can replace them as the new pillars of this cosmos. As long as those two exist, our son will never be safe. I heard from our son's subordinates and children that the Ancient God of End tried to kill Jing'er once. Also, there is their interference in their lives in this reincarnation and the cause of everything that had happened between our son and your disciple," said the ancient god of chaos, Hunluan.

The world eater, An Shizhe, asked, "Are you sure of this? They are still your parents."

"No parents would abandon their son in the chaos to fend for himself alone. No parents would ignore the pleas of their children and grandchildren. No parents would be afraid of their child. No parents would watch their grandson being tortured at such a young age. They weren't even worthy to be called my parents when they did that to you and my son," said Hunluan.

These are his grievances about his parents. Qiyuan and Jiewei never acted like a real pair of parents. They were even worse than the ancient gods targeting them. They had caused our whole family to fall out. Turned a blind eye to Jing'er's pleading and always tried to exploit me as their son and as the strongest ancient god at that time.

Hunluan said, "The moment they had just watched our child be tortured and caused him to be kidnapped, I had long stopped treating them as my parents. To me, my family is only you and Jing'er."

"Alright. I will do as you wish, Luan'er," said the World Eater, An Shizhe.

Chapter 1737: 23.56 Second Grey Star - Nightmare

After returning to the mansion, the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie, carried his wife back to their room to rest. This kind of state of mind always happened when others brought up things from his first life for him to remember. The darkest state in the life of the God of Destruction was when he was young. This is also the time when he was the most powerless. Ye Xiajie gently placed his wife on the bed. At this moment, the Hei Anjing state was too tranquil, which was not normal.

Ye Xiajie, after placing his wife on the bed, kneels beside him and holds his hand. He can feel the coldness of his temperature, which is normally not like this. Seeing his beloved silent because the wound of his past was unveiled made Ye Xiajie worried about his other half. He placed his hand around his beloved, pulling him into a hug as if this were the only way for him to share his warmth.

After all, there is nothing he can do about the ancient era, the past of his beloved when he wasn't even alive. Seeing the God of Destruction still in a daze, all he could do was hug him.

From the perspective of the God of Destruction, it is as if he had fallen into that cold prison with all his limbs chained to the wall while covered in wounds, and his only solace is the voice of that tiny creation of his crying for his sake. This is the life he had lived most in his first life. The life of the imprisoned and tortured one. Covered in countless wounds that would heal on their own, they couldn't even die at will, as they were born immortal. At the same time, his current strength wasn't even enough for him to kill those who had harmed him.

The young God of Destruction stares at the small window of his prison cell. The only place that gives this cold and dark world a small bit of warmth. He closed his eyes, trying to rest for the day like he always did at times when he wasn't tortured. He felt tired, extremely fatigued. Waiting for the day he can finally die and drag those people who harmed him to die with him.

He is used to waiting for days to end like this. He would close his eyes and open them again when he was being tortured and return to the broken cell, with his immortality repairing his broken limbs. However, his broken mind will never be repaired. He had longed to become mad, but this madness isn't the kind that is out of his control. But a madness that he can control without losing his mind. It was hard for him to lose his mind despite inheriting his father's ability. After all, the blood of chaos in him was

enough to control both life and death, madness and peace, and even his sanity and insanity. He is an existence to keep everything in balance without letting anything go beyond what they are supposed to be.

With his eyes closed, a sudden warmth spreads from his body. The crying voice of that tiny creation of his had suddenly stopped crying. Instead, a cold yet gentle voice was calling his name.

{Jing'er. I am always here. I will always be by your side. Never leaving and staying for the rest of our lives. If you are tired, it's alright to sleep; I will just hug you to keep you warm. But once you are awake, can you look at me instead? I'll be waiting for you here. Jing'er, I will wait for you to wake up.}

At this moment, the God of Destruction perceived something different. Who owns this voice? Why was his heart beating too fast when this man's voice reached him? Is he truly asleep? Just for the sake of the owner of this voice alone, the God of Destruction forces himself to open his eyes. The first attempt was a failure. He still woke up in that cold and dark prison. The second attempt was also a failure; the moment he opened his eyes, what welcomed him was still this small, dark, and cold prison with that small window. He once again closed his eyes, trying to listen to the voice that caused him to yearn for something unknown.

But the voice no longer resounded in his mind, and only his own heartbeat was heard by him in this darkness. Just as he was about to fall into deeper despair, he heard another heartbeat, which was different from his. This heartbeat was there; it was completely different from his stronger and louder one. He followed the sound, trying to reach for its source, and suddenly a bright light came before his eyes, and as if something pulled him out of the darkness, he opened his eyes in reality.

The God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, opened his eyes and saw his husband hugging him tightly in his embrace. From behind, another two pairs of arms were hugging him. It was his eldest son, Ye Qinjing, and his second son, Ye Jingxia. On top of them was Ye Jingmo quietly holding his head with his small arms while the little princess was kicking his other father's head with her small body spread like a big character on the bed.

Hei Anjing didn't expect to open his eyes to this kind of scene. Moreover, it's too warm now that he is being hugged from all angles by his beloved and children. Making that small, cold, and dark prison simply a small nightmare. He couldn't help but enjoy the warmth his family gave him. Something he never had before in his first life.

Hm~

Feeling him move, the God of Void slowly opened his eyes. Removing the small feet kicking his head, he checked his wife's temperature by bumping their foreheads.

Ye Xiajie said, "Good. Your fever is gone. Are you hungry, Jing'er?"

Chuckles~

"We can eat later. Let's sleep for a bit longer~," said Hei Anjing.

The Sovereign God of Void and Darkness fulfilled his request and wrapped his arms around him even more and whispered,

"Alright. Sleep more. We will sleep with you, Jing'er."

"I guess I won't have nightmares this time," whispered the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, as he once again closed his eyes to sleep within that bundle of warmth.

On the other hand, Hunluan and An Shizhe checked the current world for traces of chaos or other ancient gods' resentful souls. They found a few, but they weren't as powerful as the first one they had caught. These souls were all eaten by the world eater, which greatly increased his strength. They were also relieved when they got a message from the God of Void that their son had returned to normal.

The next morning, the whole family had gathered to eat together. They resume their lives on this star and prepare for the world tournament in the figure skating industry. This time, Yun Luan and An Zhe will be joining the competition as a pair. They will no longer play solo and become the real successors of the Black and White Kings on the ice stage. As they turned into adults, the pair division was ruled by this pair, while the solo division was ruled by Ye Qinjing and Ye Jingxia. As for the twins, they've just started their training for their first ice skating training. As for the Black King and the White King, they were considered legends even after they had retired from the circle.

A decade later, when Yun Luan and An Zhe finally become adults, the world watches them get married. The whole wedding was arranged by the Ye family, who can be considered their guardians. A big wedding in Paris has reached the final preparations. When the sun had risen, the main groom, An Zhe, came to the mansion of the Ye family wearing a black-and-white wedding suit to pick up his future male wife, Yun Luan.

Yun Luan was wearing a pure white suit with a long tail cloak on his back as a wedding veil. When An Zhe came to pick him up, the twins blocked the door. Ye Anxious and Ye Jingmo no longer look like chubby toddlers but small grade schoolers instead. The little princess was as boisterous as always, while the little prince was dragged away by his elder sister while holding his book.

The princess's voice echoes at the mansion's entrance. "Block. Block. Zhe-yeye can't pass through here without giving this princess a candy!"

"Sister, that request is too cheap. Just ask Yeye to buy you a small mountain of sweets," said Ye Jingmo while flipping his book. "Zhe-yeye, I want a small library with new printed books, thank you."

The groom's best men were all laughing at their friend's predicament. Who would have thought he would be blocked by the twin, his future wife loves to spoil the most?

Pfft~

"Why the hell are these children calling you 'Yeye'? Are you their grandfather or something?"

An Zhe couldn't help responding, "When they were young, they loved to play house. Luan'er and I always played the grandmother and grandfather roles so..."

"They got used to it, and you two were called Yeye, but these twins, Hahaha~"

"Then Grandpa promised them the mountain of sweets and the library, or else you wouldn't get to see your wife."

Hahaha~

An Zhe picked up the twins and coaxed them.

"Yeye promises you to give you what you want. Where is your Luan-yeye?"

The twins pointed at the second floor and said, "Upstairs!"

"But Dage, Erge are waiting for you~"

"Be careful."

Chapter 1738: 23.57 Second Grey Star - Wedding [End]

After passing through the twin, An Zhe is now blocked by his elder grandson. Ye Qinjing is still alright, as the eldest isn't that playful. But the second grandson loves to play, as expected. A table of small fortune cookies was served in front of him. With a playful grin, Ye Jingxia welcomed the groom and his best men.

"Welcome~ to hell~. Ah~ No... Welcome to the second stage before meeting the bride. There are all the dumplings, and the clue to the bride's room is among them. Find the clue among these fortune cookies. Of course, you have to eat it~," said Ye Jingxia.

Ye Qinjing said, "Don't worry. There is a doctor stationed in the next room and a tank of water prepared for you. You won't die, so do your best."

The faces of the groom and his best man turned pale. They looked at the gorgeous-looking fortune cookies on the table, no different from a bomb. An Zhe didn't hesitate and ate one. The first bite is still okay, as what he got on his first try is not bad.

An Zhe mumbles, "White chocolate? But it's empty."

He reached out for another one to try. Seeing that it was safe, the best men followed his lead to find the clue. There are various normal flavors like dark chocolate, coffee, strawberry, etc. Of course, bad ones like wasabi, soy sauce, vinegar, chili flavors, etc. also exist. On this stage alone, more than half of his group fell at this stage, but the one who ate the chili found the clue and passed it to the groom before running to the side to drink some water.

"A'Zhe... This is the clue... Urgh! Water. Give me water, please!"

Those who were lucky enough not to eat the wild flavors were looking at their half-dead friends on the ground. The nurses came over to carry them to the rooms to rest, as the rest of them continued to follow the clues to the third floor, where they were blocked by the two wardens and the old butler on this floor.

The old butler said, "This is the last stage. Come and defeat us to welcome the bride!"

"What should be done this time, Gramps?" asked An Zhe.

The old butler answers, "To be a good future husband, one must know how to cook. What would you do if your wife were hungry one day? Are you just going to buy takeout or bring him to a restaurant? There will always be a day when one needs to learn cooking."

"Even the Black King had a day when he burned down a whole kitchen while making tea. Young Master An Zhe shouldn't be worse than that, right?" Warden Yun Ming said.

After his master retired from figure skating, he handled the young master's schedules, including the ones for the ancient god of chaos, Hunlun, and the world eater, An Shizhe. With the support of the chief warden, the two of them no longer tremble in the presence of these two big shots and had gotten used to serving them the same way they do their own masters.

The chief warden said, "A small makeshift kitchen was prepared for this round. Please take your places. The ingredients had all been prepared."

"Everyone, take your place. The first dish is simple: sunny-side-up eggs!" The old butler announced. "It is very easy to cook this dish. All you need is a frying pan, a bit of oil, an egg, and a bit of salt. Everyone, get ready!"

BOOM!

The old butler had just finished talking when everyone suddenly heard something explode. They looked at the source and saw one of the grooms covered in eggs and eggshells while standing in front of a microwave. It seems the fool didn't know what the pan was, but knew that a microwave could be used to heat things.

The best man, who was covered in eggs, was shocked and slowly fainted while mumbling, "What the... hell!? The egg... exploded..."

Thud!

The other best man and the groom looked at the scene of the explosion, and everyone looked shocked. Some were even terrified by the fact that an egg can explode in such a way, scaring the fools who didn't even know how to differentiate a pan from other kitchen utensils.

Warden Yun Ming stepped up to explain. "Please don't use the microwave for cooking the egg. The pan is this kind of flat shape with small edges. Place it above a light fire and pour a bit of oil. Then, carefully crack the egg and pour what is inside into the pan. Be careful of eggshells mixing with the egg. It won't be good if you serve an egg with a shell on it. Once the egg is placed over the heated pan, it will slowly solidify, and you must sprinkle a bit or a small pinch of salt all over the egg and cover the pan for a while. After a minute, remove the cover and carefully take the egg off with a flat spatula. Use a spatula to transfer the egg to the plate. Be careful not to break it. There you go. A sunny-side-up egg!"

After the egg was made by Warden Yun step by step, this plate of food was fed by him to his lover beside him. The chief warden, ignoring the eyes on him, ate the egg with relish and a smile, making the other men envious of how sticky this couple is.

"It's delicious, Ming'er," said the chief warden.

Yun Ming said, "How about I make you fried rice? You haven't eaten breakfast yet."

"Alright," said the chief warden.

The old butler supervises the groom and the best men as they cook the sunny-side-up eggs. They all thought it was a simple dish. Some put too much oil and too much salt. Some didn't handle the egg well, and eggshells were all over the place. Some, for some reason, even used wine when they didn't even laugh while saying that the explosion is art.

Only An Zhe followed the instructions Yun Ming had done carefully. Except for his egg being a bit burnt, his cooking was the best among all of these men in the kitchen.

Yun Ming came over and said, "Good work, Young Master An Zhe. If you took it off the pan a bit faster, it would be perfect."

His best man had reacted, "Indeed, a man with a wife is different."

"No wonder they told us to bring extra suits. So it's for this reason."

The chief warden said, "Take the cooking seriously. The one who will eat your cooking is your partner. For the groom, it is his bride. For the best men, it's the bridesmaid."

"You guys don't want to embarrass yourselves to your partners during the wedding, do you?" said Yun Ming.

For the first time in their lives, the best men before the ceremonial wedding were pressured to learn basic cooking for their friends or future lovers. While the men are lamenting about why a husband needs to know how to cook, they notice the Black King coming over to their small kitchen.

Ye Xiajie said, "Butler, I'll borrow the kitchen for a bit."

The groom and the best men looked at the most popular among them and saw how fluid his cooking was and how fast he made a few crepes for his wife. As for the snacks of the children, those are handled well by the two wardens. They were stunned, and they looked at him, amazed.

Ye Xiajie said, "Learn how to cook properly. There is a saying, 'The fastest way to your beloved's heart is through his stomach.' Good Luck~"

After the Black King left, those men who were left behind started to cook the egg, then before. In the end, only a few pass, and the room where the bride is waiting is finally opened. As the groom saw his future spouse waiting for him inside the room, the world eater, An Shizhe, felt a new emotion in his heart. His anticipation, yearning, and passionate love filled his heart as he looked at Hunluan, who was waiting for him to bring him to the altar and complete their vows of marriage.

Hunluan, with a smile, said, "You are finally here, A'Zhe."

"Yes. I've come to pick you up, Luan'er," said An Shizhe.

With the groom successfully picking his bride, they all head to the church for the final stage of the wedding. The chosen church is one of the oldest yet most holy places in this country. The venue was arranged well, and with the groom waiting at the end of the path, Hei Anjing accompanied his dad towards the path and passed his hand to his father.

Hei Anjing said, "Congratulations! Be happy! Just like me."

Hunluan and An Shizhe hugged him before letting their son go back to the side of his beloved, while the two held each other's hands and walked towards the altar before them, where the prince was waiting.

The priest smiled and said, "Welcome. Please complete the vows of marriage before the heavens above."

The first one to speak was An Shizhe: "I, An Shizhe, take you, Hunluan, to be my wedded husband, and in doing so, I commit my life to you, encompassing all sorrows and joys, all hardship and triumphs, all the experiences of life. A promise made in love, kept in faith, lived in hope, and eternally made new and everlasting."

"I, Hunluan, promise to love you, An Shizhe, without any reservation, honor and respect you, provide for your needs as best I can, protect you from harm, comfort you in times of distress, grow old with you in mind and spirit, always be open and honest with you, and cherish you for eternity. This I vow to all existence, to the heavens and the chaos above," responded Hunluan.

As the vows were made, as if the heavens became the witness of their love, a light pillar sneaked into the church's interior, giving a holy feeling of blessing and acceptance. This is a successful marriage accepted by the Trial of Marriage. The priest was stunned by the scene, but a voice pulled him back into reality.

{Sir Priest, proceed with the ceremony.}

The priest mistook this voice as the words of the gods and felt overwhelmed with honor, and continued the ceremony.

He said, "An Shizhe, do you accept Hunluan as your other half, living with him, loving him for eternity, and staying by his side until all existence ceases to exist?"

"Yes, I do!" The world eater responded without hesitation.

"Hunluan, do you accept An Shizhe as your other half, living with him, loving him for eternity, and staying by his side until all existence ceases to exist?" the priest once again asked.

Hunluan answers, "I will. Forever would."

Chuckles~

"Alright! You may kiss your beloved bestowed by the heavens!" The priest declared, and the couple before him finally kissed.

As the ceremony was completed, the fake marriage imprint was replaced with a light yet legit insignia that the two of them shared. A flower of chaos with the shade of purple and silver, both placed above the hearts of the couple. With this proof, they had completed their first marriage contract under the Trial of Marriage.

The family stayed in this mortal world until they aged enough and died naturally. The first one to leave was, of course, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie. In the end, the rest of them followed, and they all completed their lives on this small world. Of course, Hunluan and An Shizhe didn't leave immediately. They adopted one child whom they promised to this world's heavenly will to become the new beloved son and rule this world after they left.

On their deathbeds, the couple had become old and wrinkled, yet the love between them is still as strong as ever.

The World Eater, An Shizhe said, "Luan'er, wait for me. I will come to find you soon."

"We can meet in two to three more worlds. Once we complete the marriage contract, I will tell you where I am. A'Zhe, be careful. Keep yourself safe. I will... be waiting." Hunluan finally took his leave as his soul returned to Vearth, where he originally came from.

The World Eater kissed his beloved for the last time and whispered, "Wait for me. I will be there soon."

This time, the one that appeared before the world eater as his support system was no longer Zhi Yang, but a newly made system that Hunluan made himself. It's a small silver chaos flower with the same scent as its creator.

[Master, I am a system created by Lord Hunluan to support you during the Trial of Marriage. Please give me a name.]

"You shall be called Yiluan (Wisp of Chaos). Yiluan, let's leave this world," said the world eater.

[As you wish, Master. Please prepare for soul extraction and soul transfer.]

[Soul Extraction in process...]

[10%... 50%... 100%]

[Ding! Soul Extraction has been completed.]

[Please prepare for Soul Transfer.]

An Shizhe watches his soul being removed from his mortal body after lying down on the bed. A few moments later, their adopted son had come over with his wife, crying at their corpses. Once the soul transfer had been completed. He left the world and returned to his original body.

[10%... 50%... 100%]

[Ding! Soul Transfer has been completed.]

[You have left the world.]

Chapter 1739: 24.0 Vearth - Waiting at the World Gates.

After the last world was finished, those who had gone ahead of others and returned to Vearth are now waiting for the others to return. It was decided that the children of the Black and White King would all die in a car accident together with the two wardens, so they could all return as a group. Moreover, Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie died after they were murdered by Sirius Frost, who escaped from the prison. It was said that he had gone insane after killing the couple.

Sirius Frost's words before he was locked in the mental hospital.

{They didn't struggle! The white king was even laughing at me until his death, and the black king still looked at me like a joke even when they took their last breath. I didn't start that fire. Those two were never humans! You guys are being fooled. Hahaha~}

However, no one believes in his words until the end. His end was the worst, as the fans of the two kings also exist in the mental hospital, making him suffer mental torture until he took his last breath. The one who was called the Ice King regrets getting involved with those two monsters until the end of his life.

As for their wealth, it will be split among the loyal people who served the Ye family while they are still alive. They are at the same time as their grandparents' avatars in this world. The old butler and his family become millionaires in an instant, but still choose to preserve the main mansion of the Ye family and donate all the ice skating rinks under their name to the industry.

After the news that the last disciples of the two legends died from old age and that their adopted son inherited all from his parents, it signaled the end of the involvement of their group in this world. The new story unfolds with the left-behind child of the legends continuing in the world they had left behind.

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In Vearth... Without the support of a system, the children of the Ye Family and Hunluan can only use the space path connected to Vearth after their mortal body dies. Because of this reason, the infamous couple who aren't usually seen outside of the Nether System were now waiting at the world gates. With the two famous gods, Lord God An Liang and the God of Space, Hei Jue, as companions, the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie, and his other half, the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing, were now at the gates waiting for their children and the Ancient God of Chaos, Hunluan, to return to the upper realm.

Bringing a table full of dessert and drinks to where Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie are seated, they had become the center of attraction of all gods and goddesses in the area. Of course, some of them are frightened by the rumors about the strength of the Sovereign Ruler of the Darkness. However, seeing him sit beside the famous God of Destruction, his danger level had sunk quite a bit, especially seeing him loving towards their Lord, Hei.

Lord Hei Anjing is famous for his strength, his standing as the guardian god of Vearth, and his beauty. Seeing the infamous Evil God clinging to their guardian god diminishes his dangerous aura. They can now only see how handsome he is and how his figure matches their guardian god. Unfortunately, these divinities are unable to approach the group of big shots, as they are not on equal footing at all. The Lord God of the Nether System and his spouse, the God of Space, were also quite famous in Vearth, making it harder for them to approach.

However, the commotion was loud enough as they had gathered at the premises of the outer ring of Earth's territory.

"Isn't that Lord Hei?!"

"Oh my god! He is back!"

"Is that the Sovereign God of Darkness?!"

"He looks at Lord Hei so lovingly?"

"They are lovers. That's normal!"

"However, when they are together, Lord Evil God doesn't seem that scary."

"Yes. Sovereign God Ye's aura softens when Lord Hei is around?"

"They've been out for the lower realms. Are they going to stay in Vearth for good?"

"I don't think so. There are still lots of issues out there."

"You mean the resurrection of the World Eater?"

"Is that even real?"

"What? Can't it be real? Didn't they say that the Ancient God of Chaos is back?"

"But no one saw him. Someone said they just heard his voice."

"Quiet! I am more interested in why they are waiting here."

Every god and goddess, even mythical creatures like dragons and phoenixes, had waited just to know why these bigshots were rarely seen outside of their territories, especially this Sovereign Evil God, who they thought had died somewhere. He had just recently come out when Lord Hei had returned to Vearth. Rumors say they had met in the World Battlefield, and after fighting for years, they fell for each other and returned to Vearth to bring their children into safety.

There are also rumors saying that the God of Destruction defeated this Evil God and became his servant, which in the end led to them falling for each other, getting married, and having children. There is also another rumor involving the former known race, Ye Gui, who was exterminated by the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness as soon as he came out. They said that this race had harmed Lord Hei, which incurred the anger of the Evil God, leading to them being exterminated for good.

With all kinds of rumors floating around Vearth, no one outside the family knew that this couple was busy with the Trial of Resurrection. Only lately did they have the chance to return to Vearth after both of their lives were fully saved by the trial. It is just that they are now busy helping Hunluan and An Shizhe complete their trial of marriage and waiting for the final stage of the Trial of Resurrection to begin.

While sipping his dark mocha frappuccino, Hei Anjing keeps on staring at the gates. He seems to be worried that his children will be harmed if he is not by their side. This is also the reason why they intentionally left the two wardens to protect them.

Ye Xiajie, who was sipping his espresso, picked a macaron and fed his wife, "Don't worry about the children. Yun Ming and Lou Wuye stayed to watch over them. Moreover, Hunluan and Master are there as well. Didn't they say that they've finished cleaning up all the ancient god's resentful souls on that star? Here, eat this. Ah~"

Hei Anjing opened his mouth and let himself be fed, but he still felt uneasy, not having the children come back with them.

The God of Space, Hei Jue, said, "We've kept an eye on that world. Things are alright in the lower realm. They should be coming back safely to this realm. You worry too much, Xiao Jing'er. Do you want to eat some pasta?"

"I'm good, Jue-ge. Is it alright for you two to leave the Nether System?" asked Hei Anjing.

Lord God An Liang said, "No worries. No prisoner dares to escape whenever you two are in Vearth. Those guys are hiding too deep into their prisoners after feeling your auras." He seems to be enjoying himself as he serves his wife some juice while he eats.

Hei Anjing said, "Are you saying we scared them or something?"

"No. No. That's not what I mean!" Lord God An Liang said.

The God of Void said, "Ignore him, Jing'er. He is just finding a reason not to do his work."

"Oi. This is supposed to be your job, A'Ye!" Lord God An Liang retorted.

Ye Xiajie pretends not to harm his friends and says, "I don't know what you are talking about. My job is just to sit on the throne while you run to do the errands in the system."

"You shameless brat!" Lord God An Liang said as he was pulled back by his wife, as there was no way he could defeat the man annoying him.

As for Hei Anjing, he was laughing at the interaction of these two men, who have been close friends ever since they entered the Nether System. This is a rarely seen scene in Vearth. After all, before the God of Void appeared, they had never seen Lord Hei laugh so freely like this. In the eyes of the people in Vearth, Lord Hei is their ideal existence. Powerful and beautiful. He is almost perfect, if not for falling in love with an evil god.

Unfortunately, once a Mo falls in love, they will love that person for eternity. That's why a lot of them were jealous of the God of Void. After all, he is the lucky person whose guardian god had fallen in love with. What they didn't know was that the entanglement between the fates of these two had long started from the very beginning.

Hei Jue, who noticed the changes on the world gates, said, "They are here!"

Chapter 1740: 24.1 Vearth - Return

The gates of the world had finally made a movement. This is what the four big shots had been waiting for; that's why they had come to the outer ring of the Vearth's territory. Normally, only saints or demigods, who cannot bear the thick qi in the inner and central region, would remain here. However,

the world gate that connects to the outside world is located in this place. Unless you possess the ability to open your own space portals, you must use this gate to leave and enter Vearth.

The group that was left behind in the lower realm didn't possess a system like Zhi Yang and Zhi Yue, who could directly open a portal connected to the Nether System's throne hall. None of them were also proficient in space jumps and teleportation like the God of Destruction, Hei Anjing. They can use teleportation at certain distances, but not a star leap teleportation like Hei Anjing had used. They can only use the channel for soul ascensions, like the world gates.

The World Gates can only be opened by gods who find the path towards the Upper World. As soon as the world gates opened, divinities from the lower realm would arrive. As expected, among this group of arrivals, the children of the God of Destruction and the God of Void had appeared. Following behind them were the two wardens, Yun Ming and Lou Wuye, as well as Hunluan, who returned with them. As for the world eater, An Shizhe, he still hasn't gained complete control of his abilities of gluttony.

It would be impossible for him to live in a place with lots of living, as his ability would influence him to devour everything. Only when he completed the Trial of Marriage with his other half, the ancient god of chaos, Hunluan, could he live freely like the God of Void. Even though the other divinities are still afraid of him because of his other half, Hei Anjing, they are willing to accept him as one of them regardless of his dangerous ability. This is only because they knew that this evil god would not make a move as long as his beloved was beside him.

Seeing the recently ascended beings from the lower realm, the staff of the God System, who were tasked with welcoming the new gods and goddesses, must have recorded their presence with them. Except for the gods who just come back from their tasks, most newly ascended individuals must come with them for orientations. Within this crowd, Hunluan spoke a few words with the two wardens, asking them to pass a message for the couple while he left to return to the Ancient Star.

As for the children, the twins had immediately run for it when they saw their parents and uncles waiting for them in the distance, especially the little princess, Anxia, who is always full of energy.

Princess Ye Anxia's eyes glowed when she spotted her parents in the distance. "It's Daddy and Father! Momo, let's go!"

"Sis, calm down for a moment. Don't run while wearing a dress," said Ye Jingmo, who was being dragged away by his elder sister.

As for their second brother, what his eyes had spotted weren't his parents but the desserts on the table where his parents and uncle were staying.

"Ah~ Creampuffs! I want some!!" Ye Jingxia ran for it and almost passed through his twin siblings. Like his dad, he also loves sweets.

As for the eldest, he is explaining to the staff the reason for their arrival. Each entry from the lower realm must be recorded, after all. The workers from the God System were surprised to see the children of their superiors using the ordinary world gates to return instead of directly using their personal system to come back to the Nether System.

Only with the explanation of the God of Time do the staff of the God System realize that they descended through the portal their parents had created. But during the transfer, the world itself rejected the existence of the systems, which made it harder for them to return to Vearth. They can only use ascension to come back home.

The staff from the God System politely responded to the eldest son of the God of Destruction and the God of Void. Among all the children of those two big shots, the eldest is considered the calmest and most friendly.

"Lord Ye Qinjing, we have recorded your statement. Your group can leave now."

"Thanks for the hard work. We will take our leave now," said Ye Qinjing as he walked away, seeing his parents and family members from a distance.

After he took his leave, the staff of the God System were all looking at him with lovestruck gazes. The descendants of their guardian god and the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness were popular bachelors in Vearth. Not only do they possess loyalty to love as a member of the Mo Family, but their appearances are top-notch, and they are powerful as well. As long as they don't hate you, you will be treated better than those whom they dislike.

"Ah~ Lord Qinjing looks so gentle and elegant as always."

"Before we can see him at the God System's headquarters when he is doing some errands, now that his parents are back, he has decided to stay at the Nether System instead."

"Ever since he was reborn to be the child of Lord Hei and Sovereign God Ye, his appearance had changed to mix with their features, making him even more handsome."

"He is also the only god who possesses the ability to control time, and because of the blessing of the universe, he doesn't even suffer backlash every time he uses his heavenly-defying ability to control the time elements."

"That family had always possessed the highest face value. They even possessed all the Sovereign Gods of Vearth in one family."

"Young Lord Ye Jingxia leans more toward being beautiful like the guardian god. He inherited both of their talents and is considered one of the youngest gods with the strongest offensive ability. He is cute too~"

"I love the interaction of the dragon-phoenix twins. Every time I saw the little princess running around with the little prince, I realized that despite their powerful bloodline, they are no different from us."

These conversations were heard by the two wardens on their way towards the group. They realized that the notorious rumors about Lord Ye and his family turned for the better because of the existence of Lord Hei Anjing. Everyone in Vearth knew that the God of Destruction had stayed at the World Battlefield on his own, fighting endlessly and protecting their cosmos for thousands of years. They knew that the safety of Vearth all these years was due to the sacrifice of their lord, Hei Anjing. That's why they treated him as their guardian god.

When beings of Vearth learned the connection of their Guardian God to the Sovereign God of Darkness and Void, they were hesitant to accept their relationship. Only when they heard the rumors about how this Evil God had saved their guardian god when he was young did they realize that the relationship and fate between these two gods are not simple at all. They observed the Evil God after he had come out of the public, though they didn't know why he had never come out of the Nether System before; they truly never knew his situation was dire enough for their guardian god to step in.

However, this evil god didn't do anything bad after he came out. Instead, he focused on his job and eliminated the Ye Gui Race, who had harmed their guardian gods, gaining a bit of their trust. They would watch him secretly look after the children between him and the God of Destruction. From this perspective, he is no different from them. They slowly started accepting the fact that this Evil God is not dangerous as long as the Guardian God is with him.

Now, the only ones who feared these couples were those sinners who had broken the divine laws and were destined to be dragged to the Nether Prison to be punished. Most beings of Vearth had long accepted this couple and were no longer afraid of them. Some even idolized them.

The two wardens approached their masters and saluted, "My Lord."

"Good job looking after them. You can rest until further notice," said the Sovereign God of Void and Darkness, Ye Xiajie.

The God of Destruction noticed the missing individual and asked the two wardens, "Did he say something else?"

"Nothing much, Master. Lord Hunluan said he will come to see us when it's time to descend again," said Warden Yun Ming.

The Chief Warden, Lou Wuye, added, "Sire also said not to enter the SS-grade world."

"Did he say the reason why?" asked Hei Jue.

He also knows the only SS-grade world where the Ancient God of End entered and disappeared into. It seems that the world is much more dangerous than they expected.

Warden Yun Ming said, "No reason. He just said... It's not time yet."

"If he said so, then there must be a reason. That's the last word for our Trial of Resurrection. But since the world is not open yet, we can focus first on helping them complete their Trial of Marriage," said Hei Anjing.

The others agreed to these plans and decided to wait. They all returned to their homes to rest for now and wait until the next time they descended to the lower realm.