I Love Destroying Worlds' Plot #Chapter 11: 1.10 First Small Star – End of the Slag Couple - Read I Love Destroying Worlds' Plot Chapter 11: 1.10 First Small Star – End of the Slag Couple

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Hotel.

In the midst of the night party, the emperor was unexpectedly summoned in his company leaving the empress to wait at the rooftop venue alone having his own drink waiting for Wang Tian to return. But the real case is not really that.

The reason Wang Tian left is because Xia Ying controlled the satellite and asked his system to make a few attacks on the Empire system's firewall.

[Host, I've fulfilled my duty. That person won't be back for an hour.]

"Good work, Exe." Replied Xia Ying.

[Host, The Protagonist Shou will be here in a minute. He is bringing a knife please be careful.]

"Question. What would happen if I died at this stage? It will be considered as complete right? After the protagonist shou kill me with his own hand in front of the protagonist gong who is deeply in love with me. He can only hate the former right? And then their fate will completely remove their halo. After all both had gone crazy in the end." murmured Xia Ying to his system who was rendered speechless.

[...]

Xia Yang who looks all bone and skin appeared before Xia Ying in the waiter's clothes pushing a cart of food and drinks for Xia Ying.

"Your Highness, the food is served as per Your Majesty's orders." The waiter whose head is down said.

Xia Ying as if watching a show looked at his twin little brother in a waiter uniform glaring at him as if he wanted to eat him alive. "It's been awhile, my dear twin brother, A'Yang~" replied with a teasingly voice at Xia Yang.

Upon hearing his brother's teasing tone Xia Yang knows that this person before him knew that it was a trap all along. Even the wine on his hands was drugged with paralyzing medicine, Xia Ying still drank it in front of Xia Yang.

But Xia Yang didn't expect that the soul inside Xia Ying's body is no longer his brother but Hei Anjing whose soul converted the current body to be unaffected by drugs like tranquilizer and such.

Laughing in craziness, "HAHAHA! It's over Xia Ying! You've drunk it. That glass of wine is..." shouted Xia Yang.

Smiling at Xia Yang with a smile as if he were watching a clown, "Drugged. Is it? What are you going to do now? It will take a few minutes before this drug takes effect. I could call out for help in those few minutes." Rebuked Xia Ying.

"Hmp! Do you think I'm a fool? I've told those guards that you don't want any visitors, so they won't come. Even if you shout for help since I've had them move in another hallway away from this." Xia Yang said as he pulled out a knife from the cart he pushed over to the palace.

Xia Yang showed as smile of madness as he lifted the knife and looked at Xia Ying wanting to see his frightened expression,

"Are you afraid now? My dear elder twin brother~~"

But Xia Yang was rendered speechless when he saw Xia Ying smile at him with that extremely beautiful smile thought when he saw the mirth, ecstasy in his eyes as if looking at some puppet, Xia Yang couldn't help but feel chill on his skin.

Hatred gathered in his being as well as fright towards Xia Ying who continued to smile at him.

"It was your fault! Everything is your fault! Lu Ziyun is mine. Yun-gege can only be mine!! But you stole him for me! You've stolen everything that is supposed to be mine!! Die... Die!!!"

Xia Ying is ignoring his younger brother's hysterical screams before him but he noticed someone's arrival and gave that person a sweet smile by peeking through the corner of his eyes.

Xia Yang who completely lost it was about to stab Xia Ying without any hesitation only for a figure to block the knife for Xia Ying.

The person who blocked the knife is none other than Lu Ziyun who went to the rooftop to look for Xia Ying. Only for him to witness the scene where Xia Yang wields a knife intending to stab Xia Ying. His body moves unconsciously to block it for Xia Ying.

The knife stabbed through his heart smoothly. Blood gushed out from his chest as Xia Yang pulled the knife out in panic. Seeing that fountain of blood, Xia Yang couldn't help but lose his mind.

"Wow~ this idiot pulled the knife. Isn't that thing gonna die faster now?" commented Xia Ying nonchalantly from his seat.

He watched them like he was seeing a live theater in front of him with a wine on his hand while snacking with others.

Trying his best to stop Lu Ziyun's bleeding, Xia Yang put his force on the person's bleeding chest as he was completely soaked with Lu Ziyun's blood.

"A'Yang... don't harm. Ying'er... we've done... things wrong. Don't... any...more..." said Lu Ziyun.

Lu Ziyun took his last breath while reaching out towards Xia Ying but all he saw was Xia Ying's unsympathetic eyes smiling at him as if he were truly entertained in what was happening before him.

Both Lu Ziyun and Xia Yang saw within those silvery eyes were detachment to human life, entertainment, and mirth as if looking at both of them like they were his toys.

Lu Ziyun lost his life seeing those smiling eyes like seeing a devil watching humans play as he manipulates their emotions and feelings. Xia Yang watched Xia Ying move to drink his wine nonchalantly as if no one died before him even though he couldn't understand why Xia Ying was unaffected by the drug.

Xia Yang at that moment of madness finally realized that the one before him who is wearing his twin brother's body is not really his brother but a devil in human husk. He had no proof but the gut feeling he is receiving in his soul is making him uncomfortable.

Shaking with immense horror, Xia Yang looked at Xia Ying like he is some kind of devil, "Y-You... You are not... not my brother. You are not Xia Ying!!!" screamed in despair by Xia Yang.

'Well~ even if you scream out. Who is going to believe you?' Xia Ying's thoughts as he watched Xia Yang act crazy.

Xia Ying's expressions didn't change, and he didn't answer as well but that disregarding expression on his face gave Xia Yang the answer he wanted and knew that he was correct and started to feel dread he never felt before.

After all, the one who looks like his brother treats him no more than a puppet or a toy to entertain himself. Even Lu Ziyun the film emperor is nothing in his eyes. He is a cruel devil who loves to watch, play and manipulate human psychology.

Seeing that Xia Yang remained silent as he continued to tremble uncontrollably.

"Hm? Are you sure you wish to stay? If you have a few more questions go ask your real elder brother after all it was him who called me here so I can play... I mean punish you for using him. If you remain alive then... I don't mind... that only means I can have one more toy to play with... your choice little one~" said Xia Ying while humming as he walks towards the cart to get a bottle of wine to continue drinking.

Crying in fear, despair and agony Xia Yang's mind completely broke, "Ha...Haha...Hahaha~ you devil! Did the emperor know you are originally like this!?" shouted in misery.

A voice gave him an answer, but it was someone coming from behind him.

"I know. Why wouldn't I know my wife's real face. Are you done?" A deep and magnetic male voice said.

When Xia Yang looked back, he saw Wang Tian coldly looking down on him who immediately ignored him as he walked past him with a smile towards Xia Ying.

"Wife, you've completely played over your husband's company just to send me away in a few minutes just so you can play. How should I punish my little devil~" Wang Tian said as he moves his face in front of Xia Ying with a fake smile.

It is very evident that Wang Tian is a bit angry after learning what happened while he was away. The truth is, this person returned ahead of time when his subordinates sent him a message that the problem resolved itself.

Only when he heard that the problem was about his Empire's main system. When Wang Tian heard about that, only Xia Ying's playful smile appeared in his mind and realized that his wife was playing with him.

Only to arrive on the scene where he saw someone trying to stab his wife. When he saw that scene he almost shot a bullet on Xia Yang's head but held back when he saw his wife entertained eyes, smiling at him from the corner of his eyes.

Seeing that he knew that everything was under his wife's control. He can only lament in defeat. Give it up. Getting in the way of his wife's games will only lead him to being thrown out of their bedroom.

Putting down his wine glass Xia Ying smiling tenderly at Wang Tian, "This lord will allow you to eat as much as you want as a reward, my big demon king." As he closed his eyes allowing the one before him to give him a kiss.

Seeing the ethereal beauty before him lowering his defenses for him to enter, made the emperor smile. Wang Tian reached out his right hand toward the little devil's white neck sliding up to his ear and instantly pulled him over with his hand on his head kissing those puffed, wine-stained lips, gently but aggressive as if wanting to eat him.

Xia Ying remained calmed as he allowed the latter to kiss him when he felt his mouth being pried open by a soft, aggressive tongue. He smiled before slightly parting his lips allowing the invasion. As if he was granted amnesty Wang Tian's tongue licked the latter teeth and gums as if enjoying his favorite food savoring every taste.

As if wanting more, Xia Ying stood up and reached out his hands to pull over the latter's head, deepening their kiss. He spontaneously responded back, chasing, playing with him completely unable to stop. Wang Tian's arms instantly wrap around his lover's slender waist preventing him from losing his balance as he stands.

Their ragged breathing echoes in that silent roof and the only nearest audience can only watch the hot scene before him, dumbfounded. Such a hot, alluring scene, Xia Yang couldn't help but gulped his saliva loudly. It was by then that the two noticed his existence in the area. Wang Tian reluctantly left his beloved's lips stretching a silver line connecting his and Xia Ying's lips until it broke before he glared at Xia Yang as if he is some kind of annoying bug.

Wang Tian's expression turned sharp and cold as if looking at an already dead prey while his hands continued to cage his little devil, not letting it leave his embrace. His grey eyes slightly tainting with darkness which cleared up instantly. No one else saw the changes happen in that split moment.

"Clean this up."

Wang Tian ordered as people appeared from the shadows. ignoring Xia Yang's screams of plead. The guard had dragged Xia Yang and Lu Ziyun's corpse to be cleaned up. Wang Tian obviously left people to protect his wife as he knew that Xia Yang this crazy twin of his wife might attempt murder as he just did. He never left his wife's side without leaving a guards to protect him. But since his wife likes his privacy those guards were usually hidden until Xia Ying's life is in danger.

Just now when Xia Yang tried to stabbed his wife, he knew why the guards didn't move. Aside from his orders, only Xia Ying would give command to the secret guards this only means that everything is under his wife's control.

Meanwhile Wang Tian decided to carry his wife in his arms fearing his clothes and shoes from being dirtied by the pooling under them. Xia Ying let the latter carry him in his arms with a blissful but greedy expression as if he weren't fulfilled when their kiss was interrupted by Xia Yang just now.

Carrying Xia Ying who is giving him fleeting kisses on his chin, Wang Tian's breath couldn't control itself and turned scruffy as if he were a beast restraining himself. It is very obvious that his wife is aroused and displeased when he stopped their deep kiss just now.

"W-Wife... stop seducing me outside~... I'll feed you until you're full in the room..." said Wang Tian to his wife who continued to tease him as they took their leave.

Seducer little fairy Xia Ying, rubbing his face to Wang Tian's neck, "Husband~ hurry... I feel... hmm~ empty. Feed me~" he whispered teasingly at his beloved.

Hearing the last string of his restrain snapping, "Fuck!" Wang Tian couldn't stop himself from cursing out as he ran away from the crowd to bring his wife to their suite room to completely eat his fill.